This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

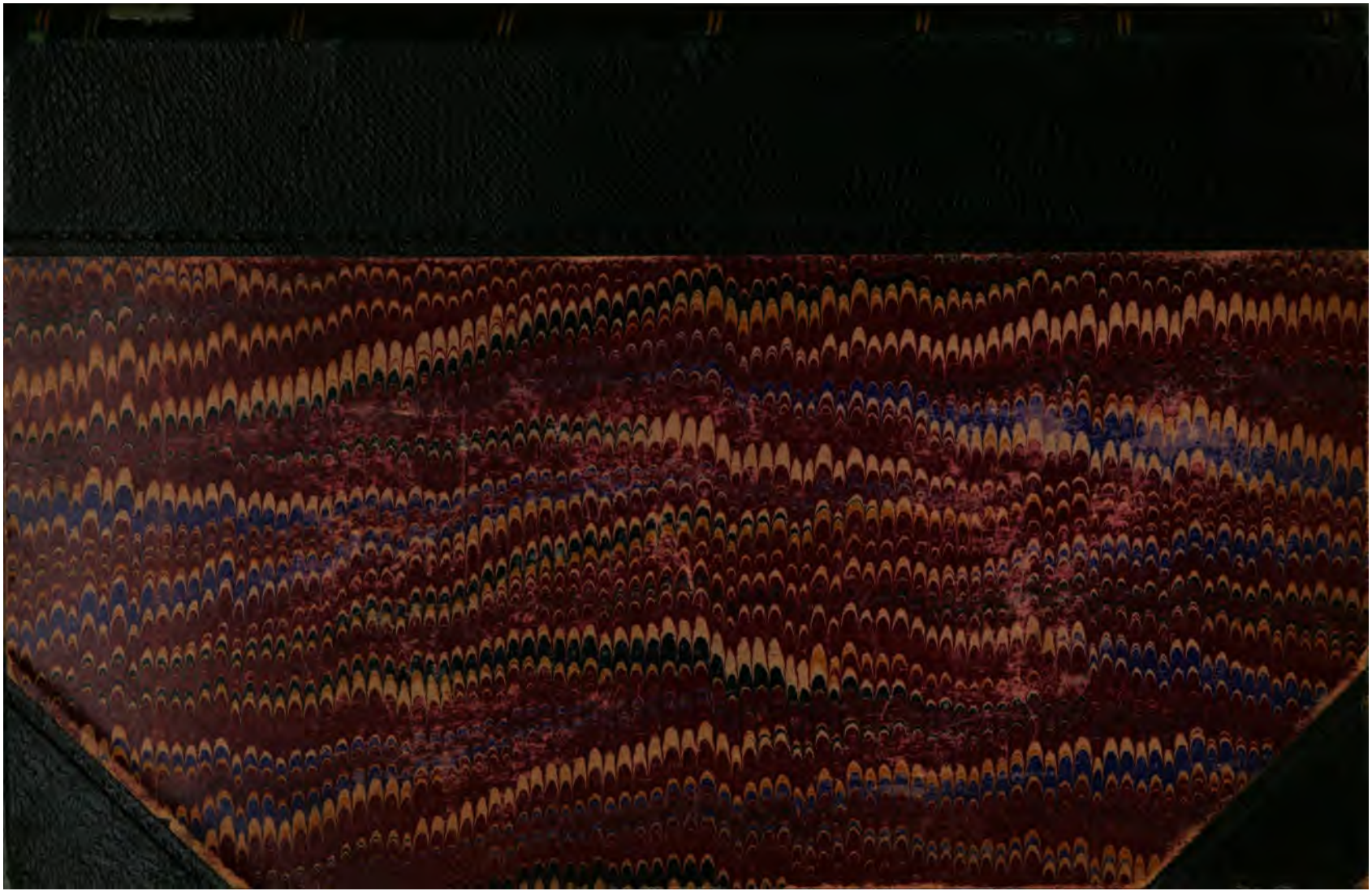
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

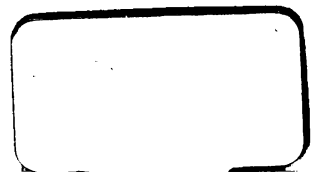
About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`



Lanes Sq. 493

CS 8 1045



[redacted]

[redacted]

Lanes So. 493

[redacted]

QS 8 1045

[redacted]

MARINA;

OR,

AN HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE ACCOUNT

OF

SOUTHPORT, LYTHAM, AND BLACKPOOL,

SITUATE ON THE WESTERN COAST OF LANCASHIRE.

BY P. WHITTLE, F. S. A.—R.

Author of the "Topographical and Statistical History of Preston," etc.

DEDICATED TO THOSE WHO VISIT THE SALINE SHORES OF THE ABOVESAID WATERING-PLACES.

Embellished with a Map of Southport, and Prospects of Lytham and Blackpool; done in Lithography expressly for the Work.

"Jucunda atque idonea dicere vitæ."

"_____ Books of this sort,
Which virtue helped; were titled, not amiss,
The 'Medicine of the Mind.'"

PRESTON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY PETER AND HENRY WHITTLE, FISHERGATE, AND SOLD BY ALL THE PRINCIPAL BOOKSELLERS IN LANCASHIRE.

MDCCCXXXI.

BODLEIAN
13 JUL 1931
LIBRARY

ADDRESS.

WE trust that the present Work, which is now presented to the public, for the first time, will be found worthy of its title—Marina, or the Sea. Those sublime ideas made use of by Madame de Stael, are perfectly in unison with our own cálibre.—They are as follows:

" Cette superbe mer sur laquelle l'homme jamais ne peut imprimer sa trace. La terre est travaillée par lui, les montagnes sont coupées par ses routes, les riviéres se resserrent en canaux pour porter ses marchandises; mais si les vaisseaux silonnent un moment les ondes, la vague vient effacer aussitôt cette legére marque de servitude, et la mer reparâit telle qu'elle fut au premier jour de la création!"—Rendered thus:—That noble ocean, whose surface no man can disfigure by a single mark. The earth is subjected to his industry, and the mountains bear the marks of his superiority; the rivers, in obedience to his command, straighten their streams for his convenience; but no sooner is the placid surface of the sea disfigured (furrowed) by his vessels, than the indignant billows efface the vestige of slavery, and become again fair and unblemished as at their creation!

Byron expresses a fine idea, which is in perfect coincidence:

> " Time writes no wrinkles on thy polish'd brow,
> Such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now."

Our sincere and grateful thanks are given to our numerous Subscribers for their encouragement to our endeavours, in bringing forth a Book written with the purest intentions, and of affording amusement to those who visit the shores of Southport, Blackpool, and Lytham.

LITHOGRAPHS.

Chart of Southport—Prospect of Lytham—Ditto of Blackpool.

KEY TO THE CHART OF SOUTHPORT.

1. Royal Hotel.
2. Dispensary.
3. Hesketh's Arms Hotel.
4. New Hotel.
5. News and Billiard Rooms.
6. Christ's Church.
7. Union Hotel.
8. Independent Chapel.
9. Methodist Chapel.

CONTENTS.

SOUTHPORT.

PREFACE	3
Cursory observations	7
Consecration, &c. of Christ's Church	17
Tabernacle, or Independent Chapel	20
Wesleyan Methodist Chapel	ib.
Benevolent Institutions	21
Rules of the Strangers' Charity	ib.
Ode to Benevolence	23
Establishment of the Institution	24
Marine Fund at North Meols	25
North Meols Local Dispensary	26
National School	28
Schools in Southport	30
Accommodations	31
Letters and Post Office	32
Population	33
The Sand hills	ib.
Scenery from the Star hills	34
Rivington Pike	35
Fata-morgana	43
The Sea	45
Ebbing and flowing of the Tides	47
Hydrography	50
Advantages of the Sea	51
Lines on listening to the roar of the sea	53
Sal-Marè	ib.
Phosphorescence of the sea	55
Asterias, or Sea Star	57
Shipwrecks	62
Melancholy Catastrophe	64
Elegy on Do.	65

Brief Memoir of the Rev. F. Crathorne.. 69
List of Vessels wrecked off Southport.... 72
Lines on a Storm..... 75
Pleasure Boats..... 76
Lines on Southport..... 79
The Air of Southport.. 83
Exercise, Air, and Sleep.. 86
Beautiful Flowers.. 90
Symbolic Wild Flowers.... 92
Walk through Southport.. 94
Maghull..... 95
Lydiate-hall and Abbey..... 96
Glance at Southport.... 101
Epitaphs at North Meols.. 105
Notitiæ..... 108
Blazonry of the Arms of the Lords of the Manor of Southport..... 115
Heraldry.... 116
Church-town.... 117
List of Plants, (small).. 123
Martin Mere.... 125
Marine Crescent, Waterloo.. 127
Ormskirk.... 128
New Dispensary at Ormskirk 129
Botany.... 130
The Kingdom of Plants.... 134
Grasses.... 139
Agarics.... 141
Aves.... 142
Icthyology.... 143
Conchology.... 144
Directory 145
Eclectic Marine Pieces.... 149
Rosa, the Cottager's Daughter of North Meols.. .. ib.
Traditions of Lancashire.... 151
Praises of Southport.... 153
Phasma Ship 155
Sea Gipsies 156
Method of restoring Life to the apparently drowned ib.
The uses of the Ocean.... 157
Evening at the Sea Side.... 160

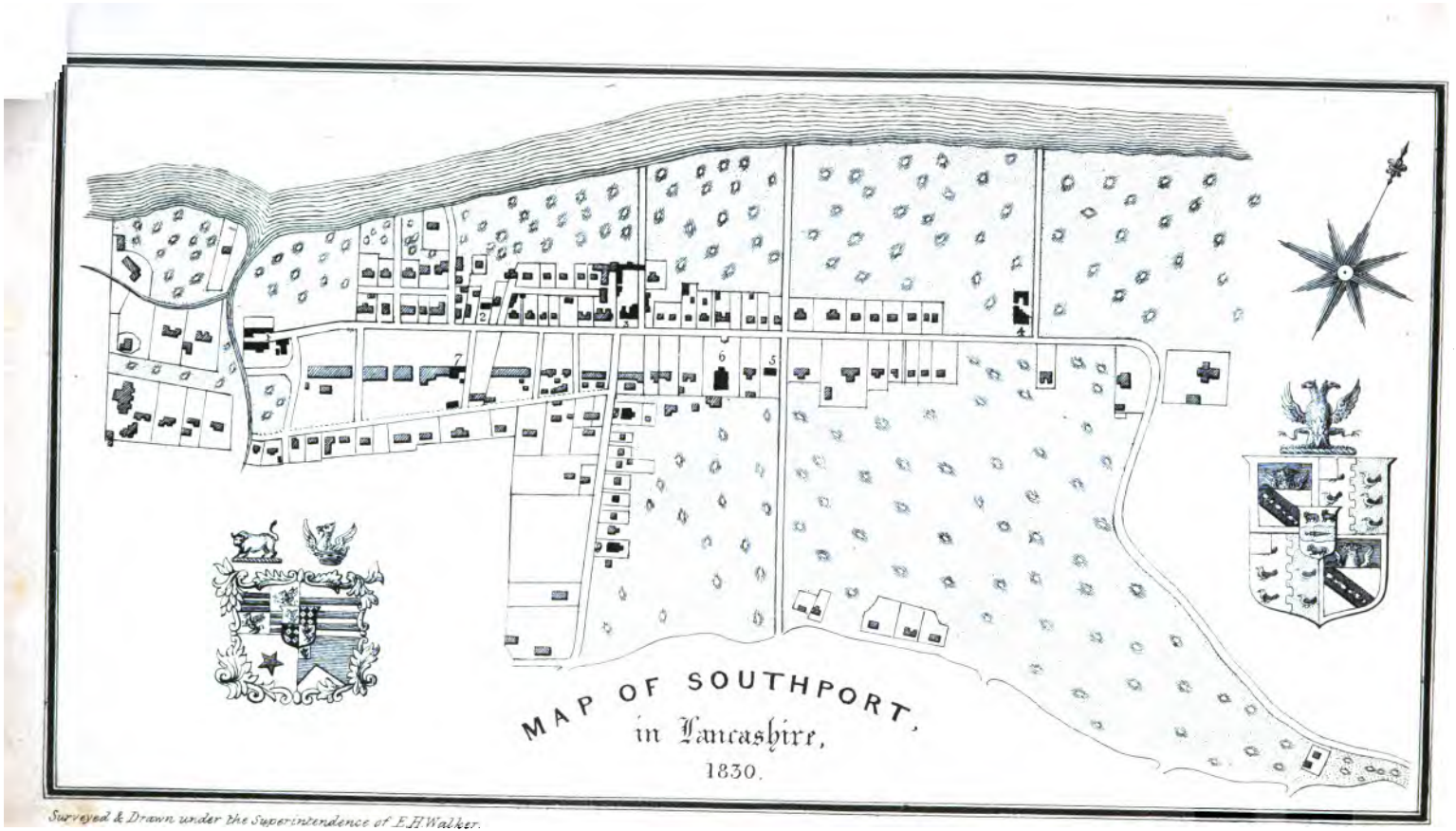
LYTHAM.

Preface 3
General Remarks 5
Notes on the Family Titles of the Cliftons .. 19
On Crests.. 23
On Mottos 24
Lytham, in 1822 26
Remarks 29
Desideratims 30
Lytham Poetry 32
Itinerary.. 34
Kirkham 35
Latham's History of Lytham, in 1799.... 37
Hoghton Tower 44
Memoir of Captain Latham 52
Botany 54
Indian Lotus 55
List of plants.. 57
Aves.... 59
Water Birds 63
Pisces 65
Testacea 69
Zoophyta 72
Cento, or choice Pieces 75
Lytham; by a Traveller.... 76
Maria, a tale 82
On bathing.. 88

BLACKPOOL.

Preface 3
Historical remarks 5
The Ocean 8
Coaches, and Promenade 10
Low water 11
Penny Stone 12

Ecclesiastical Endowments..... 14
Terms of accommodation, and Characters..... 16
Remarks made in June, 1830..... 18
Directory.. 19
Hutton's remarks on Blackpool..... 21
Biographette of Dr. William Hutton..... 34
Vegetables imported 37
Origin of Fruits in England 39
A Bouquet of Flowers 40
Catalogue of Plants 41
List of Migratory Birds 46
The Swallow 49
Poulton 50
The Fylde 51
Notitiæ.. 53
Rossal 56
Memoirs of Cardinal Allen and Bishop Fleetwood 58-9
Tyldesleys of Blackpool ...., ... 60
Kspham Church 61
Curious Astronomical Clock ..... ib.
Analectæ.. 62
The Sailor Boy at Blackpool ..... ib.
Lines written during the Storm..... 64
The Ocean..... 65
Beauties of the Ocean 66
The Meeting and Separation 69
Summer bathing, &c. 71



Surveyed & Drawn under the Superintendence of E.H.Walker.

Printed by Engelmann & Co.

Published by P&H.Whittle, Preston 1831.

HISTORY

OF

SOUTHPORT,

SITUATE IN

NORTH MEOLS,

IN THE COUNTY PALATINE OF LANCASTER;

MUCH FREQUENTED

BY THE NOBILITY AND GENTRY AS A WATERING-PLACE.

Southport is beautified with Cottages, Ornees, situate amid Sand Hills, holden together by the Sea Matweed. The Beach is firm; the Sea is only to be approached at the flux; after which it retires from the Strand at least half a mile.

"And oft conducted by Historic truth,
We tread the long extent of backward time."

DEDICATED TO THOSE WHO VISIT THE SALINE SHORES OF SOUTHPORT.

The following Authorities have been used:—Ptolemy, Tanner, Cambden, O'Connor, Carlisle, Aston, Whitaker, Baines, Leigh, Aikin, Crosby, Holt, Gregson, Shuttleworth, Nathantiquarii, and others.

PREFACE.

A TOPOGRAPHICAL writer observes—"The study of history, and particularly that which is local, may be numbered among the most important pursuits of man." By the aid of the Historian, we obtain access to the wisdom and experience of times gone by, and, acquire a knowledge of the progress of human society, in its advances from a state of barbarous rudeness, through every grade of improvement to that of ultimate civilization. Therefore, it behoves those individuals who are governed by reason rather than habit, to examine and make themselves acquainted with the history of the rise and progress of the thorp, town, or city, which he may have been born in, or the place in which he now dwells. A relish for history may be gained by perseverance in the study of it.

It has been said by Dr. Atterbury, who was a great scholar, and who had been trained up in all the polite studies of antiquity, that one day, being obliged to search into several rolls and records, that, notwithstanding such an employment was at first extremely dry and uninteresting to him, he at last took an incredible pleasure in it, and preferred it ever to the reading of Virgil and Cicero. Not that we wish to depreciate those two noble Authors, whose works will live probably till time is no more—but that many an one may be induced to examine this little publication, and may at first find it uninteresting—but may at length be further induced to look into the body of the work, and, thereby, take an incredible pleasure in reading it—and, probably, may feel themselves perfectly satisfied.—May it fill up a vacant hour—may it give real pleasure and profit too.—If it does this, the Author will feel gratified that his labours have not made their appearance before the public in vain.

The history of any particular place which has risen into repute, in consequence of its peculiar and local habitation to the sea—may furnish a stream of knowledge, calculated not merely to improve and purify taste, but still more to give a light and true impulse to the best faculties of the mind, and the best feelings of the heart.

History, when properly applied, presents a wide field for notice and illustrations, not unfrequently affording, from the most distant corners of it, the most striking corroborative proofs of events that have occurred in much nearer quarters. There are very few readers, for instance, who have not at some time or other, read very beautiful descriptions of the progress of man, in the course of several succeeding generations, from a hunter to a shepherd state, as was the case with the Aboriginals of the Meols country—and from thence, when the Brigantes of Lancashire became possessed of the knowledge of agriculture, trade, and civilization. Such seems to have been the state of that part of the country. Even Dr. Leigh, in the year 1700—seemed to think, when on a visit there, that North Meols had all the appearance of the Deserts of Arabia; and, that the inhabitants were ignorant and uncivilized, in his day. We may now say of this improving spot—"Vires acquirit eundo." (She acquires strength in her progress.)

As a polite writer says—"The task of an Author is either to teach what is not known, or to recommend known truths by his manner of adorning them; either to let new light upon the mind, and open new scenes to the prospect, or vary the dress and situation of common objects, so as to give them fresh grace and more powerful attractions. To spread such flowers over the regions through which the intellect has already made its progress, as may tempt it to return, and take a second view of things passed over, or negligently regarded." We shall conclude that

> "England, with all thy faults, I love thee still
> My Country! and, while yet a nook is left,
> Where English minds and manners may be found,
> Shall be constrain'd to love thee."

There are Authors—such as "bad, good, and indifferent ones;" yet may each, in his little or larger circle,—and all have some

suffrages—continue to find votaries, and obtain patrons. They are the greatest link between men and manners—between to-day and yesterday—between that which is, and that which was—the living and the dead—and, if they fall, who shall we have to write our epitaphs? A public writer must

> "Regard the world with captious eye,
> Nor raise your expectation high.
> See that the balanc'd scales be such,
> You neither hope nor fear too much;
> For disappointments' not the thing,
> 'Tis pride and passion point the sting.
> Life is a sea where storms must rise,
> 'Tis folly talks of cloudless skies.
> He who contracts his swelling sail
> Eludes the fury of the gale."

It appears that the late Mr. Hargreaves, of Southport, (who died in the month of June, 1814,) gave Mr. Glazebrook considerable information respecting Southport, as well as many other gentlemen equally respectable, have given the like assistance. A well merited eulogium of Mr. Glazebrook's Southport Guide, appeared in the Liverpool Courier, stating that the book in question was a work of research, and highly creditable to the talents of the Author, in pointing out history and the advantages of a place in the neighbourhood of North Meols, which is every day becoming of more importance and usefulness, and that science has been embellished, and her resources enriched, more especially in the walks of the "animal and vegetable kingdom." This panegyric was signed by nine very respectable gentlemen, part residents, and the rest visitors.

The pursuits and researches of men of eminence and learning, have generally excited the curiosity of the public, and have not unfrequently called forth their admiration; for when superior abilities are employed in elucidating subjects of general importance, we feel a self interest in the success of their endeavours, which induces us to regard the persons who are engaged in these avocations, with esteem and respect—as such we shall give the meed to Mr. Glazebrook's work.

HISTORY

OF

SOUTHPORT.

It is foreign to our design to give a topographical and statistical account of Ormskirk, Halsall, and the adjoining townships. The history of Latham-house would form an entire work of itself. A history of Ormskirk might be written upon a neat plan, and with a map, would form an unique local work.

In the language of Mr. Glazebrook, it may be said, that "towns and villages no doubt have arisen, in consequence of the situation being supposed to possess, or, actually possessing, some advantages beyond the neighbouring ones, and have generally increased in proportion to the reality of those advantages. Hence we see opulent and commercial towns in a few years rivalling ancient cities both in extent and population, though the latter may possess greater advantages derived from nature. Other places arise into consequence from the salubrity of the air—the medicinal properties of their springs—or, the grandeur and superiority of their shores.—This is peculiarly the case at Southport.

"It is difficult during a short period, even assisted with every advantage, to investigate the natural history of any place. We should, however, consider ourselves highly culpable, were we to pass over without notice the most obvious productions of this part of North Meols, so far as we have been able to trace them. But to do the subject justice, would require a greater degree of knowledge than we can either boast of, or hope to arrive at, besides swelling this history to an immoderate size. Our object will be more than gained, if this description be productive of information to the mind of any lady or gentleman. Some one else may be induced to amend what we have compiled."

It is from the generous hint above, that we have even ventured to give a more ample history of that place, joined with the other two sea-bathing spots, viz: Lytham and Blackpool.

A wish to render all the good to those who visit these shores, has been the sole wish of the person who publishes the following sheets—as they are intended to amuse those, who take a pleasure in exploring topographical works, tending as they do, to throw a light upon the rise, progress, and civilization of the present day. It appears from Peck, and the author of the King of the Peak, that North Meols bank, in the days of Queen Elizabeth, was thus described.—"This bank, a long, shelving, and sandy flat—is upon the Lancashire coast, nearly twenty miles north of Liverpool; and is about half that distance from the Burbo bank. The beach is plain, open, and level, and at this time is much used for sea-bathing: though in Elizabeth's reign there was scarcely a house to be seen, unless we should dignify with that appellation a few straggling cabins, that had been thrown up by fishermen who frequented the coast of North Meols during the fishing season; and which were formed only of loose logs of wood, patched over with turf, and thatched with rushes that grew in the neighbourhood. The coast, as it retires inland, consists of a chain of barren sand hills, which are holden together by the sea matweed, and were probably then used as a rabbit warren.

"The people were totally rude and unlettered in these parts—but the clergy were even in these days, extremely desirous of imparting religious knowledge. The Sephton, Lydiate, and Halsall clerks, were most assiduous in giving information to the hinds of that quarter, and appointed Church-town as their rendezvous at Easter and Whitsuntide, for the purpose of giving instructions."

The route from Ormskirk to North Meols goes immediately past the church, and branches off to the left, at the second turning; continuing in a straight line to Scarisbrick-bridge. This bridge is erected over the canal from Liverpool to Wigan. Carriages attend there daily, during the bathing season, from the hotels at Southport, for the purpose of conveying visitors from, or to, Southport. This bridge is three miles from Ormskirk, and five and a half from Southport. Near this place stands Scarisbrick-hall; the ancient seat of the family of that name. It has been much improved by its present owner, Thomas Scarisbrick, Armiger; who is lord of the manors of Scarisbrick, Halsall, and Down-holland. To its late owner, Thomas Eccleston, Esquire, the vicinity is greatly indebted for his spirited improvements in agriculture, and for his exertions in draining Martin Meer; he was presented with a gold medal, by the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and

Commerce. This Thomas Scarisbrick was a man of a truly pious disposition, and was the author of a work, entitled "The Way to Heaven;" 12mo, published in London, by Keating and Co. It appears that in the seventh volume of the transactions of the above named society—that in the year 1692, Mr. Fleetwood, (whose memory is recorded upon a monument at Church-town,) attempted to drain Martin Meer at so early a data; but the subject will be recurred to, when the vicinage of Church-town is described.

Scarisbrick-hall stands in a low situation, and the flatness of the surrounding country, prevents it from being seen to advantage.—Two near approaches are now laid out, from the road leading between Ormskirk and Southport. We have recently obtained information, that the road opposite the Hesketh Arms Hotel, is to be opened this next summer, and to form a junction with the Scarisbrick and Liverpool roads, and will be a great saving in regard to distance. When these are fully completed, the gothic architecture of the hall will make its due impression upon the traveller when viewing that place.

A chaplain of the Catholic religion was always kept by the family, and the chapel formed a part of the hall—but now the increased population rendering this extremely inconvenient, Mr. Scarisbrick, with his usual liberality, has provided a chapel, and a genteel residence for the priest, at a small distance from the mansion.—The heads of this ancient family have been successively lords of the manor of Scarisbrick, ever since the days of King Stephen, A. D. 1142.

About a mile from Row-lane, where the road turns rather abruptly to the left, Southport church becomes visible, and immediately before you, a large mansion stands, called the rectory—this is an excellent and genteel residence. Immediately at the end of the road, a neat house has been erected, which is now occupied by Mr. Walker, as an academy for the education of young gentlemen, in every branch of science, connected with commerce and literature. We have had the pleasure of inspecting a number of drawings of elevations and ground plans, of halls, churches, &c.; and a variety of sections, and sketches of steam engines, spur and bevel wheels, &c.; which we find are the production of pupils of Mr. E. M. Walker's establishment at Row-lane. The drawings are highly creditable both to the teacher and his pupils, and we cannot but hail with delight and satisfaction, this introduction of practical knowledge into respectable schools.

A perfect view of the sea is entirely obstructed by the star hills, but these bring to the mind of the traveller, the welcome approach to the rising marine village of Southport. The salubrious air of this place, has almost become proverbial, with a beautiful shore for bathing, riding, or walking, close to the village; where there are respectable places of worship for various denominations. It is hoped ere long that a Catholic chapel will be erected—indeed, we hear that funds are already raising for this purpose.

Southport* is delightfully situated on the coast of the Irish sea, about 53o. 38. 40" north latitude, and 2o. 45" west longitude.—Being at so great a distance from the mouth of the Ribble, its waters are pure and unadulterated—and the mildness of the air, which is here very remarkable, is unquestionably, extremely congenial to weak and relaxed habits. It has been termed by the late Dr. Brandreth, "the Montpellier of England." The place is so completely altered within the last twenty-one years, that it is recognised with great difficulty by former visitors, as being the same spot; at that time the various dwellings were only thirty-eight, with a paucity of inhabitants scarcely amounting to one hundred. Now there are at least three hundred houses, and the resident population is nearly eight hundred. Instead of a few scattered cottages, disposed according to the peculiar taste of the owners—there is now a spacious main street, eighty-eight yards in width, consisting of extremely handsome brick residences, with open areas to the front; besides two back streets, which are rapidly forming, running in a parellel line with the main, or principal street.

The beach is perfectly smooth and firm, of large extent, and free from quick-sands, stones, or pools of water, which, in general, are not only disagreeable but dangerous. The sea flows so far inland,

* Mr. James Leigh, in his plan of the hamlet of Southport, in the county of Lancaster, situate twenty miles north of Liverpool, and twenty miles south of Preston, says that "this hamlet is in the parish of North Meols, became established as a watering-place about the year 1798; in the same year Bellevue cottage was erected, and was followed by the Nile cottage, Belmont, &c.; elevated considerably above the sea, and enclosed in distinct areas, these neat dwellings command a prospect on both sides, and adds considerably to the beauty of the scenery. There are three commodious hotels, and several respectable lodging-houses. The distance from Ormskirk, nine miles, from Scarisbrick-bridge, on the Leeds and Liverpool canal, six miles, where the packets to, and from, Liverpool and Manchester, pass morning and afternoon, at which place, a sufficient number of carriages are in waiting to convey passengers to Southport."

that it is perfectly immaterial whether you go there at spring or ebb tides.* The name of the district is "South Hawes;" (hawes is a Saxon word, and means a thorp of dwellings;) and to the meritorious Mr. Sutton, of Church-town, the public are most certainly indebted, for laying the foundation of the first hotel, about the year 1792. Be it remembered that before that time those who resorted to this part of the coast, for the purpose of sea-bathing, usually visited Church-town, and were brought down here at the flux of the tide, in a vehicle called a shandrydan, or other conveyances, such as could be procured, for the special purpose of bathing or sea air. This became extremely unpleasant to many--wherefore, the idea struck Mr. Sutton, of erecting a house for their accommodation at South-hawes—which was carried into execution. A house was built.—The village received its title of Southport, from the late Mr. Barton, surgeon, at an entertainment given by Mr. Sutton, on the opening of his new hotel. The doctor, during the course of the evening's dejune, took a bottle of wine, and, dashing the contents about him, emphatically said—"THIS PLACE SHALL BE CALLED SOUTHPORT." There was formerly a road where ships and other vessels might anchor. Tradition reports that it was a port for vessels; the bay or road has now filled up with sand, owing, no doubt, to a geological change having taken place, which it has done at many places, as may be seen in Howard's Theory of the Earth—and Cuvier's Geology of the Earth. The Lancashire and Cheshire coasts have wonderfully changed, as is stated in Nichol's magazine of 1796.

Mr. Sutton's attempt to form a marine village, was considered at the time, a very romantic speculation; and was treated by many as truly ridiculous. Necessarily the residence of Sutton was nicknamed the "Duke's Folly." The first part was erected of timber

* Neap tides—low, decrescent; applied to the tides only, which happen when the moon is in the middle of the second and fourth quarters. The highest spring tide is three days after the full or change; the lowest neap tide is four days before the full or change.—Bathing is generally resorted to by the working classes in the hot months; from July 3d, to August 11th, being the dog days, or caniculares dies. Those days in summer, when Canis, or the star Sirius was supposed to influence the season, by disseminating through the air a pernicious heat. Sirius major is the nearest to us, of all the fixed ones during July, and philosophers compute its distance from our earth, at 2,200,000,000,000 of miles, and that a sound would not reach our earth from Sirius major in 50,000 years: and, that a cannon ball, flying with its usual velocity of 480 miles an hour, would consume 523,211 years in its passage thence to our globe.

chiefly, and was only kept open during the summer months, except when a hunting or shooting party wished to be accommodated—when provisions and liquors were conveyed there from Churchtown. In the year 1798, Mr. Sutton removed to the inn with his family, and resided there till 1802. It was then taken by Messrs. Hilton and Leadbetter, of Wigan, for a term of twenty-one years, beginning with April, 1803. Having a general acquaintance with those visiting the place, they brought the house into great repute, calling it Southport Hotel. They only occupied the premises seven years, when Mr. Ashall, of Wigan, became its tenant. During this time it was greatly enlarged by Mr. Sutton. Mr. Ashall remained four years, and was succeeded by Mr. Trevitt, who became its inmate only two years. Mr. and Mrs. Clare, from Wigan, were the next to inhabit this place—they continued till April, 1824: when the original lease expired, Mrs Clare gave it the title of the Original Royal Hotel. A son-in-law of Mr. Sutton's held it one year, and in April, 1825, it was occupied by Mr. Halfey.

Marine cottages soon began to multiply—as the benefit arising from a temporary residence here, convinced those visitors who had made the trial—the salubrity of the place was soon established—and induced them to conclude—that permanent residence would be productive of essential and practical benefit to health.

Mrs. Walmsley built a cottage about the year 1797; to which great additions have been made. This example was soon followed by Mr. Barton in 1799: Miss Bromley, Miss Leigh, Mrs. Moneypenny, and Miss Johnson;—these might be said to be the original patrons and supporters of public buildings in Southport. Immediately after these. Mr. Nevill, Mr. Tennant, Mrs. Addy, and several others erected suitable edifices, which tended to give celebrity to this rising watering-place. The demand rapidly increased for the accommodations of visitors, that another inn was deemed necessary, consequently, the Union Hotel was erected, and was for many years occupied by Mr. Barlow;—he died, and his widow carried it on for some time, until one Mr. Mayo became its tenant. It is now occupied by Mr. Samuel Priest.

The Union Buildings were erected in 1807: they are peculiarly constructed for the accommodations of private lodgings and are very handsome and convenient.

The late Mr. Hargreaves built the house (at which his respected widow now resides,) in the year 1810, for the purpose of genteel lodgers, and called it the Mansion-house.

The various cottagers now whitewashed their dwellings, and furnished them with conveniences necessary for the reception of those, whose object was strict economy;—the shore began to throng with visitors, and Southport—as if by magic—became a fashionable watering-place. From the year 1812, Southport began to increase in a rapid manner. Belmont cottage, West-hill, and Sea-view, were built. Those pretty and elegant residences, called Wellington Buildings were built in 1818. Mrs. Oliver Hargreave resides at Nos. 7 and 8, Wellington Terrace; the improvements she has made for the accommodation of her boarders, reflect great credit upon Mrs. Hargreave. In a card issued by her she states "that those ladies and gentlemen who may honor her with their company, shall meet with every attention and comfort that she can supply, including good beds and a liberal table."

That elegant castellated edifice, Belmont Castle, was erected in 1820; this reflects great credit on the late proprietor, Robert Holt, Esq., a young man of taste and spirit, who contributed much to the improvement of Southport. He died in December, 1829; and was interred at Blackrod. John Holt, Esq. now occupies the castle. King's Buildings were immedidiately erected, (1821) and most of the other buildings forming the south-eastern side. Panton-place, Coronation-houses, &c., were seen busily rising under the builder's hand, during the years 1822—3. The Rev. William Docker erected some excellent houses on the north-west side of the great or main street; thus has each successive year added to this flourishing village, new residences—improving and improved by the taste of their respective owners.

Mr. Whiteley's Repositiory deserves great notice here; every exertion has been made by this gentleman and his wife to provide for the comfort and amusement of visitors. This respectable house was erected in 1812; and consists of an extensive shop, containing conchological varieties, and a well selected assortment of fancy articles, fitting for a watering-place. There is also a news-room, and library;—also, a wine and porter vault, and a warehouse plentifully stocked with the necessaries and luxuries of life. Mr. Whiteley's neat marine cottage, called the second sea-bank house, (the first being occupied by Miss Seddon as a ladies' boarding school,) upon the verge of the strand or beach, is a neat ornee marine residence, and possesses a stone embankment to the front, in order to prevent the encroachments of the sea at spring tides.

We must state that a great deal of good taste is observable at Southport, in the style of building their residences. Parterres of flowers form a prominent feature in the areas opposite the fronts of their respective houses. Jessamine, woodbine, convolvuluses, or wild grapes, ought to form a part of additional beauty to the verandahs placed to the front of their houses—they would serve for shade and for ornament too. We must say, that at Southport, they most certainly excel in the elegancy and the neatness of their cottages—their verandahs are exceedingly pretty, and ornamented by foliated crocket work.

There are other repositories in the village, such as Sandown cottage opposite the Southport Union Hotel, kept by two respectable ladies—Mesdames Browns. The repository below the Hesketh Arms Inn, kept by Mrs. Billington. This building is neatly ornamented by a fine verandah, running from one extremity of the building to the other. These repositories do credit to those who keep them, and serve as a great accommodation to the visitors; as well as forming an ornament to this respectable watering-place.

It appears that uniformity of line and plan* was to have been the system to be pursued at this village; but latterly, a great deal of taste has been displayed, and the residences possess the appearance of cottages, ornees, beautified after the Eastern style.

Martindale lodge is very magnificent, and looks enchanting. On the opposite side, some new buildings, ornamented with reticular verandahs in front, are particularly unique.

If the plan of embankment which Mr. Whiteley has adopted at his cottage fronting the sea, was generally imitated, the lords of the manor would secure a very extensive line of building ground.

The Hesketh Arms Hotel was built in 1821; by virtue of a grant or lease from the late Robert Hesketh, Esq., to Mr. Thomas Mawdsley, of Southport, builder, and of John and Joseph Mawdsley, sons of the aforesaid Thomas Mawdsley, and for the life of the survivor and longest liver of them, under the yearly rent of three pounds five shillings. It is the principal inn, or hotel, in that rapidly increasing and well frequented watering-place. Good stabling, coach-houses, billiard-room, machine-house, cottage, brew-house, and other suitable conveniences are appended to this eligible

* We are happy in having the pleasure to say, that Mr. Walker, of Row-lane academy, has furnished our present work with an elegant map of Southport.

establishment. This inn forms one of the best establishments in the place. The house is very extensive, and is moreover conducted with neatness, regularity, and due attention. Mr. and Mrs. Mawdsley have left it, and it is now occupied by Mr. William Dobson, from Preston. It is said that Mrs. Dobson gives perfect satisfaction in the gastronomy department; their wines and liquors are good.

A new hotel is now erecting by Mr. Mawdsley, the builder, at the entrance to the village, considerably higher up than the Hesketh Arms Inn. It is now covered in, and is calculated, as to its accommodations, for the higher classes of society; perhaps it will be completed by the summer of 1831.

NEW BALL-ROOM AND NEWS-ROOM.—A building is now constructing (1830) to contain a ball-room, and news-room. The edifice will be extremely unique, of two stories; with a handsome portico in front. The upper part will contain a ball-room, twenty yards in length, by eight in width; and the news-room will be placed on the ground floor. The erection will also contain apartments for a master, who will reside on the premises, and keep them in order. The whole of the bricks required have been contributed by Peter Hesketh, Esq., of Rossal-hall, and Henry Bold Hoghton, Esq., the lords of the manor of Southport. It is expected to be completed this year. The proprietorship is divided into shares of twenty-five pounds each, nearly the whole of which has been taken up by gentlemen resident in Manchester, Liverpool, Bolton, Wigan, &c. We saw the elevation and ground plan at the office of Mr. Richard Wright, who was so kind as to grant us a view of it.

A public clock is wanted at Southport, and might be inserted in the steeple of Christ's Church. We believe that a subscription is set on foot for this project—may it succeed.

They have got a bellman at Southport—this was something new to us; when there on the 19th of May, 1830, we heard him give the following notice: "that a sale would take place at Dr. Hawarden's house, consisting of household furniture, beds, and bedding, and a valuable collection of books, and old newspapers, &c.—Sale to take place forthwith."

The baths are very neat—we saw in black letters, upon two labels, the following inscriptions—first, "Hot and cold baths,"—second, "Shower and sulphur water baths."

The coursing days, under the patronage of Peter Hesketh, Esq., Henry Bold Hoghton, Esq., Mr. Ridgway, and other gentlemen,

form a pleasant amusement during the season, which generally happens from November to March. Vide the newspapers of the day, and of their respective dates.

During the bathing season, which is from May to October, we have to state that the Sabbath or Sunday is now strictly observed, and the places of worship in this watering-place are very well attended. No sailing is permitted on that day—this is to be ascribed to the salutary exertions of the resident clergymen and ministers, and to the deep mental religious feeling cherished by the inhabitants of the place. Above all, the erection of Christ's church, with the Independent and Wesleyan chapels, which the great increase of residents and visitors rendered necessary, must be esteemed—to every thinking mind—the greatest and most valuable improvements to the good people of Southport, and to morality in a higher degree. The Society of Friends have a meeting-house—they also, we doubt not, will contribute much, by way of example, to throw a light round them, as they are a respectable, and kind hearted people, and do all the good they can to benefit mankind.

The church was erected in 1820, through the strenuous exertions of the Rev. William Docker, the present incumbent; also, the agents of the late Robert Hesketh, Esq., of Rossal-hall, and the late Princess Sapieha, of Bold-hall, the lord and lady of the manor. The first meeting for the building of this church, was held on the 7th of September, 1820, at Barlow's Union Hotel, Robert Holt, Esq. in the chair.—"It was resolved, that for the purpose of increasing the fund for the endowment of the church, books be opened at the two hotels, and the company resorting to Southport be respectfully solicited to contribute to so important and desirable a measure, and that such other application be made, as may be judged expedient for the furtherance of the same object. Second—that the formation of sub-committees be promoted, in order to co-operate with the general committee, in the towns of Manchester, Liverpool, Warrington, Wigan, Preston, Chorley, Bolton, Bury, &c.; and that the respective banks in the above towns be requested to receive contributions in behalf of the committee. Signed, Robert Holt.

"On the motion of the Rev. W. Docker, seconded by Mr. S. Whiteley, it was unanimously resolved—that the cordial thanks of this meeting be given to Robert Holt, Esq., for his obliging attendance and readiness in taking the chair."

This ecclesiastical building is dedicated to Jesus Christ, hence called Christ's Church. The patronage was vested in Mr. Hesketh,

in consequence of his advancing a certain sum of money towards the endowment, and undertaking to improve the living hereafter.

This church will accommodate seven hundred persons, yet it is in contemplation to enlarge it, by erecting two galleries, one exclusively for strangers, and the other for the scholars of the Sunday schools.

CONSECRATION, &c. OF CHRIST'S CHURCH.

We pray in thy house, O God!
That when the heavens shall fly fast from the sound of thy thunder,
And the sun, in thy lightnings, grow languid and pale,
And the sea yield her dead, and the tomb cleave asunder,
In the hour of thy terrors, let mercy prevail!

On Thursday the 29th of November, 1821, the above church was consecrated by the Lord Bishop of Chester, by the name of Christ's Church. His Lordship and suite arrived at Southport at an early hour, and immediately on stepping out of his carriage at Barlow's hotel, his Lordship walked down to the shore, attended by Samuel Whiteley, Esq. It was high water, and his Lordship expressed himself as being much delighted with the scene; as well as with the general neat appearance of the hamlet, which is now certainly one of the most fashionable bathing places upon this coast.

An excellent and appropriate sermon was preached on the occasion by the Rev. G. Ford, and the ceremony of consecration being over, the bishop returned to Barlow's hotel, where he was received by the late Robert Holt, Esq.; and after partaking of a cold collation, his Lordship returned with his suite to the house of the Rev. George Vanburgh, the estimable rector of Aughton.

At five o'clock, the committee of management and a select number of gentlemen sat down to a sumptuous dinner, which consisted of every luxury of the season, and did great honor to Mr. and Mrs. Barlow.

The chair was taken by the Rev. G. Ford, and a number of toasts was drunk, from which we select the following:—The King —Church and State—The Lord Bishop of the Diocese—Robert Hesketh, Esq., of Rossal-hall, the Patron of Christ's Church, Southport—Miss Bold, of Bold-hall, and a speedy recovery of her health.

The health of Robert Holt, Esq. was next proposed, and Mr. Holt returned thanks in a speech of considerable length, in which he professed his zeal for the church, and his readiness on all occasions to promote the prosperity of Southport.

Mr. Holt rose again to propose the health of the Rev. William Docker, and in a neat preface took occasion to eulogise the character of the reverend gentleman. Mr. Docker returned thanks for the honor done him.

The health of Mr. Wilson, of Poulton, for whose services the committee expressed their obligation, was then drunk, and his son, Mr. T. Wilson, jun. briefly returned thanks.

The health of Messrs. J. P. Cookson, T. Newsham, S. Whiteley, and J. Horton, were drunk in succession, upon which the respective gentlemen addressed the meeting.

The Rev. G. Ford now left the chair, which was taken by Mr. Giles Thornber, the active agent of Robert Hesketh, Esq.; and the gentlemen shortly after returned home much delighted with the ceremonies of the day and the festivities of the evening.

On the Sunday following, (December 2d,) the church was opened with divine service for the first time after consecration. A judicious sermon, well adapted for the occasion, was preached by the Rev. William Docker, from the 95th psalm and the 6th verse, and the congregation was pleased to observe that their pastor had so far recovered from the effects of a lingering indisposition, as to be enabled to deliver his discourse in the animated and energetic manner which characterised the delivery of his former addresses. The preacher took a cursory view of the state of religion, and the history of churches in this country from the first establishment of christianity in Great Britain to the present time, and adverted to the great deficiency of accommodation for worshippers in many of our parish churches, in consequence of a sudden influx of population arising from an extended trade, and the multiplication of home manufactories. Mr. Docker proceeded to make some pointed remarks on the state of the parish of North Meols, and congratulated his friends, that in consequence of the liberal donations received from Robert Hesketh, Esq. of Rossal-hall, (lord of the manor, and patron of the mother church), from Miss Bold, of Bold-hall, Adam Lodge, Esq. of Liverpool, William Fox, Esq. of Statham lodge, and several other individuals, they had been enabled to accomplish the erection of the church in which they were then assembled, without any assistance from the legislative grant, or from the church building society in London.—In the afternoon of the same

day, an excellent sermon was preached by the Rev. T. Garratt, curate of Altcar, to a crowded congregation.

The pulpit is placed over the communion table, having the reading desk on the south side, and the clerk's on the north side. The front of the gallery, at the west end, is decorated with the Royal Arms of England, under which the following inscription occurs in gilt letters:—"Rev. William Docker, minister. William Ball, Richard Ball, churchwardens. This church was erected A. D. 1820; and consecrated 29th of November. 1821." The following ascription of praise is placed underneath in Greek characters—"Glory to God in the Highest." On the north side of the pulpit, there is the following table of benefactors towards the erection and endowment of the church.—"Robert Hesketh, Esq., patron, one hundred pounds; the Princess Sapieha, one hundred pounds; Mrs. Patten Bold, twenty-five pounds; Rev. G. Ford, twenty pounds; Adam Lodge, Esq., Liverpool, twenty pounds; William Fox, Esq., Statham lodge, twenty pounds." The church is ventilated, which acts as a preventive from the current of external air; the windows are upon an improved principle, and are glazed on the sides and front, but open at the top; these have doors with hinges, and can be opened and shut by a pulley, as the temperature of the building may require.

The height of the tower to the battlements is fifty-three feet, and the pinnacles four feet higher, making a total of fifty-seven feet; this tower forms a land mark, when at sea—and is of great use to the mariners on that coast;—but we have an observation to make, which is, that the prospect on a clear day is delightful from the summit.

There have been twenty-three funerals in four years. viz:—from May, 1822, to May, 1826; and eighty-nine baptisms in the same time. Assuming the resident population to be six hundred, the deaths are not quite one per cent. per annum, whilst the births amount to four and a half per cent. per annum.

"How sweet and solemn, all alone,
With reverend step, from stone to stone,
In a small village church-yard lying,
O'er intervening flowers to move—
And as we read the names unknown,
Of young and old, to judgment gone,
And hear, in the calm air above,
Time onwards, softly flying,
To meditate, in christian love,
Upon the dead and dying."

TABERNACLE, OR INDEPENDENT CHAPEL.

The first tabernacle to Hope we will build,
And look for the sleepers around us to rise!
The second to Faith, which ensures it fulfilled;
And the third to the Lamb of the great sacrifice,
Who bequeathed us them both, when he rose to the skies.

THE Independent chapel was built in 1823; and has accommodation for upwards of four hundred persons. In the year 1825, a commodious school was erected which is intended to answer the purposes of a Sunday and day school. The Rev. George Greatbatch is the present minister. This gentleman has laboured long in the vicinity: in the year 1809, he was pastor at Churchtown, where he continued, till called to perform duty at the Southport tabernacle. Prior to its erection, he used to preach at Southport, on a Sunday afternoon, during the bathing season, and return to his congregation at Church-town in the evening. Mr. Greatbatch is respected as a zealous man, and as being extremely useful in reforming public abuses. May he continue to render himself an useful member of the community, as well by example as by exhortation.

WESLEYAN METHODIST CHAPEL.

"Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine:
And praises more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

THE Wesleyan Methodist chapel was erected in 1824, and will accommodate three hundred persons. It is supplied by the minister in the Ormskirk circuit, assisted by local preachers. The congregation is numerous and respectable, and the service is conducted with due solemnity.

We recollect, on the 13th of August 1824, a sermon was preached at the tabernacle, by the Rev. Robert Newton, of Manchester, in support of the Strangers' Charity. This is praiseworthy, and deserves imitation.

The respectable members of the Society of Friends have also a place of worship, which is mentioned in a former part of this work.

A Bible Society exists in the parish, connected with the Preston Auxiliary Bible Society. Mr. Baxendale, treasurer, and the Rev. Mr. Greatbatch, secretary. The Independent and Methodist connexions have, also, each a branch Missionary Society belonging to their respective congregations.

BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS.

THERE are at Southport—the Strangers' Charity, the Marine Fund, the North Meols Local Dispensary, and the Southport National School. The Strangers' Charity has been in operation many years, and its utility has been amazingly extensive. The revenue for the year ending 31st December, 1828, amounted to four hundred and fourteen pounds eighteen shillings and sixpence; of this, three hundred and thirteen pounds eleven shillings was disbursed to three hundred and three patients, and the remainder paid for medicines, incidental expenses, &c. Its objects will be best known by a perusal of its rules and regulations, which are here inserted. The late Dr. Hawarden was for many years, the sole medical attendant. As a tribute of respect, we shall state, that on Tuesday, the 4th of May, 1830, far advanced in years, died at his residence in Southport, Mr. Hawarden, surgeon. He had been one of the gratuitous medical attendants of the Strangers' Charity, in that village, for many years—we need to say that he was highly respected by all.

RULES, &c., OF THE STRANGER'S CHARITY.

PATRONESSES.—The Right Hon. the Countess of Wilton, the Right Hon. Lady Skelmersdale, Lady Gerard, Mrs. Bold Hoghton, Mrs. Hesketh.

PATRONS.—The Right Hon. Lord Skelmersdale, Sir T. D. Hesketh, Bart., the Hon. and Rev. G. Bridgeman, M. A., Stephen Blair, Esq., Wilbraham Egerton, Esq. M. P., Peter Ewart, Esq., Rev. G. Ford, A. M., W. Fox, Esq., Daniel Grant, Esq., Alexander Henry, Esq., Peter Hesketh, Esq., Rev. J. J. Hornby, A. M., Henry Bold Hoghton, Esq., William Hulton, Esq., William Kay, Esq., Thomas Langton, Esq., Rev. W. G. Orrett, A. M., Ralph Peters, Esq., Joseph Ridgway, Esq., Charles Walmesley, Esq.

OFFICERS OF THE CHARITY.—Medical gentleman, Mr. Longton, Mr. ——— Treasurer, Mr. Whiteley, Secretary, Rev. George Greatbatch.—Auditors of the accounts in 1829, were Mr. W. K. Ewart, and Mr. J. Nevill.

RULES.

I.—Each subscriber can recommend one poor patient, if sent within the current year, for every one pound sterling of subscription, who, when approved of by the committee, will receive seven shillings per week, for a period not exceeding three weeks; but if, at any period, it shall appear to the committee, that the person recommended be an improper object, or is not likely to receive further benefit, a respectful note to that effect, shall be written to the lady or gentleman who recommended such patient, and he or she shall be dismissed.—N. B. Each patient staying three weeks, costs the charity on an average, twenty-four shillings, including the use of the warm and cold baths, medicines, &c.

II.—That a committee shall be chosen at the general meeting in July, whose province it shall be to carry the established rules of the charity into effect. That three persons composing the committee be competent to act. Such committee to consist of the officers, twelve members appointed by name, and all subscribers visiting Southport, who choose to attend.

III.—The committee are requested to solicit the subscriptions of all new visitors, and enter the amount thereof in a book, with the donors' names, if they have no objection thereto; and at the departure of any of the committee, others are requested to fill their places, so as always to have four visitors on that appointment.

IV.—As the sole object of the charity is the relief of poor sick persons, to whose recovery sea air or bathing may be conducive, all patients must bring a recommendation from a subscriber, and a certificate from a regular medical practitioner, stating their complaint, and that in his opinion, they will be benefitted by sea air, or bathing.

V.—In order to prevent the subscribers, while resident at Southport, from being importuned with applications from persons who have come down there without recommendations, as also, from those who wish to have them renewed, it is requested that the subscribers will not give any recommendations during their residence there, to any such patient, without first consulting the committee.

VI.—That the committee meet at Southport, every Thursday, at four o'clock, and upon such other occasions as the secretary and treasurer may think the interests of the charity require their attendance; in such cases, the hour of attendance to be at twelve o'clock, and seven days' notice of such meeting to be given by a circular.

VII.—That no patient be admitted on the charity, unless the person recommending has previously paid his subscription, or sends it by the patient.

VIII.—That no person shall be qualified to vote at any general meeting, whose subscription does not amount to ten shillings or upwards, except the officers of the institution.

IX.—That any subscriber who wishes to propose any alteration in the rules of the charity, shall signify his or her intention to the secretary, one month at least before an annual meeting; that he may have an opportunity of stating the proposed alteration in the notices for the annual meeting.

The meeting of the subscribers to the Strangers' Charity, held at the dispensary, on the 30th of July, 1823, passed twelve excellent resolutions, which may be seen in the report, all adapted to further the views of the said charity. Joseph Ridgway,* of Ridgmont, Esq. in the chair, and signed by the Rev. G. Ford.

Subscribers are requested to take notice, that subscriptions received in one year cannot be carried forward to the next, so as to entitle them to send patients upon that subscription. The friends of the charity are respectfully requested to attend to the following resolution of the annual meeting of 1824—"That no scrofulous cases, of long standing, will be admitted between the months of May and September."

TO BENEVOLENCE.

Parent of all the virtues which combine
To visit wretchedness with sweet relief,
To pour the healing balm on hopeless grief,
And deck with smiles "the human face divine."
Heaven's orbs resplendent at thy bidding shine,
By thee from chaos rose their peopled earth;
For when the Almighty Word gave nature birth,
The scheme, the glory, and the grace were thine.

* Ridgway, of Ridgmont, bears for his coat—Sable, two wings conjoined or.—Crest—upon a wreath sable and or, a camel proper, bridled or, with its fore feet in a kneeling position.

Blest angel! who, in time began his race,
Didst in the bosom of the Father dwell,
Where'er thou art is heaven—thine absence hell!
Spread thy bright flame, unveil thy beauteous face,
Extend thy reign, thy generous triumphs swell,
Till one unbounded heaven all worlds embrace!

1806.—This institution was first established through the sugges- of the late Miss Leigh,* of Southport, and put in practice by the pecuniary and other assistance of the late Thomas Ridgway, Esq., of Wallsuches, in this county; whose philanthropic view of the plan has dispensed comfort and happiness to thousands of poor persons. His son, Joseph Ridgway, of Ridgmont, Esq., has with much earnestness followed the steps of his father, by taking a very active part, and largely contributing, and otherwise assisting, in the erection of a suitable building for the accommodation of the patients. It consists of a neat brick building, finished in 1823, at an expense of about five hundred pounds; containing hot and cold baths, surgery, &c.; below and above are commodious apartments for the use of the weekly committee, who there receive, pay, and discharge the patients. In the committe-room is placed a very correct half length portrait of the founder, by Lonsdale of Lancaster, and presented to the institution by his son, Joseph Ridgway, Esq.

It does not appear that very much progress, in circulating the benefits of the institution was made for the first two or three years, for on reference to the records of 1809, it is there remarked—"forty-two patients have been relieved this year, and thirty-eight of this number have returned to their families restored to health, or generally relieved by a three weeks' residence in this place." Since that period the number admitted has progressively advanced, and taking the average of the last ten years, three hundred and twenty-six have been annually relieved.

* On Wednesday the 22d of November, 1826, died at Southport, Miss Leigh, universally and deservedly respected and beloved. This well known lady was one of the first of a few respectable persons who built several neat villas at Southport, above twenty years ago; and this certainly laid the foundation of that village as a genteel watering-place; and to her exertions, in connexion with the late T. Ridgway, Esq., the poor in that part are principally indebted, under God, for that excellent institution, the Southport Strangers' Charity. Few persons had greater pleasure in doing good to her fellow-creatures, and her modesty was equal to her benevolence. She was conscientiously a Roman Catholic, and while her piety was ardent, without

THE MARINE FUND OF NORTH MEOLS, 1825.

"A vessel was passing the calm summer seas,
And its streamers were floating and fann'd by the breeze;
While the radiance above, the bright waters beneath,
Smiled a promise of joy, and of safety from death!
And it seemed, as it sailed along gallant and free,
A bright spot on the waves of eternity's sea;
Where now is the vessel gone?—sunk in the wave,
And the billows roll over its crew in their grave."

THE Marine Fund provides rewards for such fishermen and others, as venture, at the hazard of their own lives, to save those of mariners wrecked on this coast.

NINTH ANNUAL REPORT.

COMMITTEE.—Lord Skelmersdale, Peter Hesketh, Esq., Rossal-hall, Henry Bold Hoghton, Esq., Bold-hall, Rev. G. Ford, A. M., rector of North Meols, Joseph Ridgway, Esq., Ridgmont, Robert Holt, Esq., Bispham, Mr. William Gerard Walmesley, Mr. James Nevill.

The object of this charity is to reward the inhabitants of this parish who save, or attempt to save, lives and property in cases of shipwreck, and give assistance to vessels in distress.—1. A reward will be given for the life of each person saved from a wreck.—2. A reward will be given of two pounds ten shillings to the first boat that reaches a vessel in distress, or gives effectual assistance.—3. A reward will be given to the second boat of two pounds, and to the third the sum of one pound one shilling.—4. Independent of the sum each boat may be entitled to, a further reward will be given for every life saved, as expressed in the first rule.—5. The committee reserves to itself, in every instance, the power of increasing or diminishing, or entirely withholding premiums, according to the circumstances of the case. They say—"In publishing our ninth annual report, we congratulate the public that the prosperity of this

ostentation, her liberality extended to all who were virtuous and good. Some years ago, when a Protestant minister interfered with the devotions of a few Dissenters at Southport, she told a gentleman who occupied her beautiful cottage ornee at that time, "that he was at perfect liberty to have public worship there," and the liberal offer was gratefully accepted.

local institution has increased, and that every year continues to afford the most decided proofs of its utility, Since our last statement, three vessels have been effectually assisted in a state of distress, and conveyed into a situation of safety." G. Ford, rector of North Meols. William Gerard Walmesley, Esq., treasurer.

The Marine Fund owes its origin to the benevolent exertions of the Rev. G. Ford, to whom we are obliged for the information.

About twelve or fourteen years since, a few persons at Southport formed the plan of having a life boat. One was built by subscription, but proved to be totally unfit for the purpose. There was no crew appointed, nor any fund to reward them. A house was erected for the boat, and she was used as a pleasure boat during the summer months. Under these circumstances, Mr. Ford, whose anxiety does him the greatest honor, recommended the disposal of the boat and boat-house, and the establishment of a fund, the interest of which would be sufficient to defray the claims that might be made—the subscribers consented, and the rector's charitable suggestions were carried into effect. In the first two or three years, the subscriptions were large: with these, added to the amount received at the sale of the property, the present fund has been created, and the interest has hitherto been adequate, generally, to the expenses of the year.

Its rules are few—and, simple as they are, have been productive of real good, and found to be admirably adapted to the purpose for which they were intended. The charity has been effective—and is likely to answer the sanguine expectations of its kind and humane founder.—Many lives have been saved since its establishment, and the boatmen have been particularly attentive in bad weather, in looking out for vessels which might require their assistance.

NORTH MEOLS LOCAL DISPENSARY.

"Oh! never let us lightly fling
A barb of woe to wound another;
Oh, let us never haste to bring
The cup of sorrow to a brother.
Each has the power to wound—but he
Who wounds that he may witness pain,
Has learnt no law of charity,
Which ne'er inflicts a pang in vain.

'Tis godlike to awaken joy,
Or sorrow's influence to subdue;
But not to wound, nor to annoy,
Is part of virtue's lesson too:—
Peace, winged in fairer world's above,
Shall lend her dawn and brighten this,
When all man's labour shall be love,
And all his thoughts—a brother's bliss."

A PUBLIC meeting was held at Southport, on Saturday, March 26th, 1825, for the purpose of considering the propriety of establishing a Local Dispensary, for the benefit of the poor of North Meols and its vicinity. Several resolutions were passed, and a committee appointed. The dispensary was opened on the third of May—subsequent meetings were held, when the following rules and regulations were finally adopted.

I.—The only proper objects of the dispensary being the sick poor, recommended by subscribers of not less than five shillings per annum—no persons shall on any account receive relief who are able to pay for medicine; but the sick poor may, in cases of emergency, be prescribed for, and receive medicine in the first instance, on their personal application at the dispensary: in such extreme cases, however, they are immediately afterwards to procure regular recommendations.

II.—All patients are to provide, and bring proper bottles and gallipots for their medicine, and to return any medicine which they they may not use.

III.—All patients who are irregular in their attendance, or disobedient to the directions of the surgeons, or absent themselves longer than a fortnight, unless a sufficient excuse be given, are to be discharged for such irregularity.

IV.—All patients from the time of their admission are to be under the care of the surgeon, on whose days of receiving patients they were admitted.

V.—The recommendations are to be filled up and signed by the subscriber himself, who is expected to inform himself as to the situation of the person recommended. Subscribers are at liberty to give notes of recommendation, which will entitle the bearer to relief at the dispensary as follows:—Subscribers of five shillings and under ten shillings, three patients in the year—ditto ten shillings and under one guinea, seven patients in the year—ditto one guinea, ten patients in the year—ditto two guineas may recommend without limitation.

VI.—All patients who are objects of the dispensary, and recover their health, are expected to return thanks, at their respective places of worship.

VII.—Dr. Anderson's days of attendance are Tuesday and Saturday, and Mr. Longton's, Wednesday and Friday, at the dispensary, Southport, at twelve o'clock.

VIII.—The persons who wish to be relieved from the dispensary, are to procure a recommendation from some of the subscribers.

IX.—That the committee meet the first Saturday in each quarter, and that the secretary be requested to make the day of meeting known to the committee.

X.—That the surgeons be empowered to order medicine when wanting.

COMMITTEE.—Rev. G. Ford, Rev. W. Docker, Rev. R. Walker, Rev. G. Greatbatch, R. Peters, Esq., Mr. Nevill, Mr. E. H. Walker, Mr. Jolly, Mr. Linaker, Mr. W. Linaker, Mr. Maddocks, Mr. Moxon, Mr. Longton, Rev. W. Alexander, Dr. Anderson.—Surgeons, Dr. Anderson, and Mr. Longton.—Secretary, Rev. R. Walker.—Treasurer, Mr. Nevill.

There have been seventy-four patients relieved, and the charity is likely to be extremely beneficial.

NATIONAL SCHOOL.

THIS institution is a truly important one. It is highly gratifying to find, that, in proportion as the population increases, so do the means of affording instruction to the children of the necessitous poor, increase also.—(Originally a Sunday school only;) a meeting was held, 29th April, 1825, Ralph Peters, Esq., in the chair—"for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of converting it into a daily National School, for the education of the children of the poor, in the principles of the Established Church." In consequence of its being submitted to this meeting, that in the township of Birkdale, and the district of South-hawes, in which Southport church is situated, there were more than two hundred children, who stood in need of cheap and gratuitous instruction—it was unanimously resolved:—1. That it is highly desirable that the Sunday school be converted into a daily national school, for the education of the children of the poor, in the principles of the Established Church.—2. That in order to carry this object into effect, subscriptions be solicited from those who have not already contributed, and

that application be made to the National Society for a grant to enlarge the building.—3. That a list of subscribers for the annual support of the school be immediately made out, and a collection made on the first Wednesday after the 20th of July, 1825.—4. That a branch society for the promotion of Christian Knowledge, be formed to supply the school with books, and the poor of the neighbourhood with bibles, testaments, prayer books, and religious tracts, either gratuitously or at reduced prices.—5. That the following gentlemen be respectfully solicited to become patrons of the institution, viz:—Peter Hesketh, Esq., Henry Bold Hoghton, Esq., Charles Blundell, Esq., Ralph Peters, Esq., William Fox, Esq., Adam Lodge, Esq., George Blair, Esq., Samuel Moxon, Esq., Rev. G. Ford, A. M.:—and, that the following persons be appointed trustees, viz:—Rev. William Docker, Mr. Richard Dean, Mr. James Johnson, Mr. R. Wright, Mr. Longton, Captain R. Ball, Captain William Ball, jun., Mr. G. G. Bentham, Mr. Whiteley, Mr. Almond, Dr. Anderson, Mr. Thomas Blundell, Mr. T. Mawdsley, Mr. Tyrer, Formby, Mr. William Ball, Mr. John Aindow, Mr. G. Rimmer, Mr. John Rimmer, Mr. Edward Johnson, Mr. Miles Blundell, Mr. John Pye.—6. That Mr. William Ball, jun. be appointed treasurer, and the Rev. W. Docker, secretary. Signed, Ralph Peters.

At the close of the business, the thanks of the meeting, on the motion of the Rev. W. Docker, seconded by Mr. Longton, were presented to Ralph Peters, Esq., for his obliging attendance, and readiness in taking the chair.

Patroness of the girls' school—Mrs. Bold Hoghton. Committee to superintend this institution for the present year—Mrs. Docker, Mrs. Kingston, Mrs. Moxon, Mrs. A. Hargreaves, Miss Moon, Miss E. Moon, Miss S. Moon, Miss Whiteley, Miss Halsall.

The views and intentions of the meeting were approved of by the lords of the manor, Peter Hesketh, Esq. and Henry Bold Hoghton, Esq.; and they immediately contributed liberally to the support of the institution. Their example was followed, and extensive usefulness has been the consequence. There have been, frequently, from eighty to ninety boys in the school, and as many girls, receiving instruction daily. In the spring and summer months, many of the larger boys, and some of the girls, are taken from the school to assist their parents in managing their farms, or in fishing. The present state of the school is as follows—receiving daily instruction seventy-three boys, and sixty-eight girls—receiving instruction on

Sundays, thirty-four boys, and forty girls—total, one hundred and seven boys, and one hundred and eight girls. Mr. John Nixon is the teacher. Through the kindness of Mr. Docker, we have the pleasure of receiving this information. It appears evident that great praise is due to Mr. Docker, Mr. Nixon, and the superintendent of the girls department, for they have paid every attention to the improvement of the children.

SCHOOLS IN SOUTHPORT.

THE classic and commercial establishment, under the direction of the Rev. W. Docker, minister of Christ's church, has been formed some years, and is deservedly held in great estimation. Young gentlemen are educated for the highest mercantile and professional situations. Board and tuition, thirty-five guineas per annum.—Such pupils as may enter at an advanced age, merely to be completed for the University, or the Church, are charged one hundred guineas per annum.

There are two ladies' boarding schools; one kept by Miss Seddon, at Sea-bank-house. Board and instruction, including reading, English grammar, geography, history, and needle-work; thirty guineas per annum.—French, music, and dancing, by approved masters. Day scholars, one pound eleven and six-pence per quarter.—Writing and arithmetic, fifteen shillings and six-pence per quarter.—Drawing, twenty-one shillings per quarter. This school is well attended.

Mrs. Sarah Corbett and daughter, also keep a school. Mrs. C's. judgment has been exercised to adopt and devise improvement, to convey instruction with facility: also, to acquire that indispensable qualification for the director of a school, the art of adapting lessons to the acquirements and capacities of pupils. Thus, she hopes to effect their progress adequately to the proposed compensation; and that the tuition will be characterised by gentleness, diligence, and decision. Board, twenty-five guineas per annum—washing, three guineas per annum. Reading and spelling, with accurate pronunciation, writing, arithmetic, and etymological parsing, geography, (with the use of the globes, maps, &c.) history, &c.: syntactical parsing and composition, and ornamental writing. French and drawing.

Miss Houghton has a day school in East-bank-lane, where reading, grammar, and geography, and plain and fancy needle-work are

taught.—Needle-work ten shillings per quarter—with fancy needle-work, fifteen shillings per quarter.

Mr. Henry Fogg is employed both as a public and private teacher.

Mr. E. H. Walker's academy, at Row-lane, is calculated for young gentlemen. The following systems are taught there by Mr. Walker and able assistants.—Greek, Latin, and English languages; practical mathematics, including algebra, trigonometry, mensuration, and arithmetic; history, geography, use of the globes, and mapping; book-keeping; writing in every hand; reading with propriety, and pronunciation with critical accuracy; and, also, mechanical drawing in all its branches necessary for the engineer, the land-surveyor, and the architect. The French, Italian, and Spanish languages are taught by an eminent professor. An eligible play-ground is attached—a selected library is provided—the system of discipline observed is good—a branch of gymnastics is introduced—pupils from ten years of age, to fifteen, from twenty-six guineas to thirty, per annum.

ACCOMMODATIONS.

THE accommodations for visitors is equal to any watering place in the kingdom. Independent of the hotels—there are a number of dwellings, furnished and fitted out in the most elegant style. Mrs. O. Hargreave's, 7 and 8, Wellington-place—Mrs. Hargreaves, Mansion-house—Mrs. Elizabeth Smith's, Rose-hill-place, and many others. These let from one guinea, to eight guineas per week, being generally charged, according to the number of beds, at the rate of half a guinea per week, each bed. There are also many respectable board and lodging-houses;—at these, the terms are five shillings per day, exclusive of wine and liquors. At the hotels, the charge for board, exclusive of wine and liquors, is five shillings per day. Beds form a separate expense in all instances. The bathing machines used, of which there are forty and upwards, are of a superior kind. They are mounted on wheels, and so constructed, as not to require turning in the water: hence, they conduce as much to the comfort and security of the bathers, as the rules and regulations now enforced do, to the maintenance of order and decorum.

On the verge of the sand hills a public notice is painted on a board as follows:—"Rules and regulations to be observed on the shore

at Southport. 1st. There shall be a vacant space of one hundred yards between the bathing ground appointed for ladies, and that appointed for gentlemen; which ground shall be marked out by posts, with proper inscriptions upon them.—2nd. Any owner of a machine going out of the line opposite the front and back posts, to be fined five shillings each time he goes beyond the bounds.—3rd. Any pleasure boat, or other boat, coming within thirty yards of any machine, out of which any person or persons are bathing, the owner of such boat to be fined five shillings for every offence.—4th. If any fisherman throws out of his boat any entrails of fish, or any dead fish, or leaves them on the shore without burying them in the sand, to be fined five shillings for every offence.—5th. Any person or persons undressing on the beach, or in the hills, or crossing the shore naked, within one hundred yards from the two outside posts, will be dealt with as the law directs for the punishment of such offences.—6th. No person or persons on the charity will be allowed to bathe any where betwixt the two outside posts on pain of being dismissed.—7th. If any owner of a machine takes any person or persons on the charity within the two outside posts to bathe, he will be fined five shillings for every offence.

Richard Rimmer, pilot, and Richard Ball, are appointed to see the above rules and regulations put in force, and to receive the fines. By order of the lords of the manor. John Linaker and Samuel Maddock, stewards."

During the bathing season coaches from Liverpool arrive and return every day. Mr. Bretherton is the chief proprietor, and they are conducted with due attention and care, as to parcels, &c.—Two coaches run alternately through Bolton, Chorley, &c. so as to form a daily and speedy communication between Southport and Manchester. The times of departure from Southport and Manchester, may be easily ascertained on enquiry at the respective coach offices.

Carriages daily from the hotels, to meet the Liverpool and Manchester boats, at Scarisbrick bridge, and convey passengers to Southport.

LETTERS.—A few years ago, a regular penny post was established between Southport and Ormskirk, which has been of great importance to the place. The post arrives, daily, at one o'clock—the letters, &c. are delivered immediately, and the bags forwarded again at a quarter before three o'clock. Three-halfpence is paid on the delivery of each letter and newspaper. Until this arrangement

took place, twopence was paid on the delivery of letters, &c., and the same sum on forwarding them. At that time a letter could not be answered until the day after its receipt. Mr. Sawyer, post-master.

POPULATION.—Southport is in the district of South-hawes, and is included in conjunction with the townships of Birkdale, Church-town, Crossens, Banks, and the hamlets of Little London, Higher and Lower Blowick, in the parish of North Meols. The parish church is situated at Church-town, formerly the capital of North Meols. In March 1824, a census was taken, and the population of the district, exclusive of the visitors, was thus:—Southport, six hundred and fifty-six—Birkdale, four hundred and thirty-nine—Snuttering-lane, eighty-six—Hawes-side, two hundred and ten—Little London, one hundred and eighteen—Near London, sixty-four—Trap-lane, one hundred and thirty-three—increase in 1829, twenty—total, one thousand seven hundred and twenty-six. It has been stated, that there are, upon an average, one thousand three hundred visitors, during the season; consequently, if this be correct, as it is supposed to be, the gross population in the summer months, must be very considerable.

THE SAND HILLS.—Blown together in most irregular shapes, and held in these positions by the matted roots of the arundo arenaria—star, sea reed, marrum, or sea matweed. This is an useful and common plant on many of our sandy sea shores. Its cultivation has, at various times, been much encouraged, and even acts of parliament have been passed for its preservation, in consequence of its spreading roots giving stability to the loose, blowing sand, and thus raising a bulwark against the encroachments of the waves. The Dutch are said to have availed themselves of the advantage of these plants in securing and rendering firm several parts of their coasts, which would otherwise have suffered much injury.

The sand hills present to a stranger, a very singular and unique appearance, not unaccompanied with wishes for their removal, when personal, momentary convenience, is alone considered. But these barriers are most essential, during the storms and high tides in the winter months, at which season of the year, the scene is, at times, really terrific. (Vide Roby's Traditions of Lancashire, vol. 2—article, the "Phantom Voice," for a true and exact delineation.) The breaking of the surf over the beach, when the tide flows with a high westerly wind, is awfully grand! Rising higher as they approach the shore, the waves dash their impetuous head against

the sand hills, placed most providentially, as preservatives from innundation and ruin.

By an act passed 15th George Second, they have very properly prohibited the cutting, pulling up, or carrying away, any star, or bent, planted or set on the hills, or banks, on the north-west coast of England, under a penalty of twenty shillings, or three months imprisonment for the first offence, and a year's confinement for the second or additional offence. Though such restraint is yet in force, a considerable quantity is very improperly and clandestinely cut, and when dried, is most ingeniously worked into baskets, hats, reticules, and table mats, by the lower classes of this healthy spot. It would be very hard to enforce the law too rigidly, but it would be well, and, indeed, is absolutely requisite, that great care should be taken, when cutting the culm, not to injure the roots, for on these, the preservation of the sand hills entirely depends, and their essential service as embankments to prevent the encroachment of the sea.

SCENERY FROM THE STAR HILLS.

The amazing extent of beach, stretching nearly north-east, and south-west, by the estuary of the Ribble, and on the south-west by the Liverpool channel. Looking northwards, the summit of Blackcomb rises amazingly grand, and its base appears to jut into the sea. This mountain stands near the southern boundary of Cumberland; forming the extremity of the chain, it may be seen at a great distance, and is a fine station both for land and sea prospects. In 1808, it was made one of Colonel Mudges's stations, in the process of his trignometrical survey. He calculated its height to be one thousand nine hundred and nineteen feet above the level of the sea. Its basis is a rock of clay slate, similar to that of Skiddaw—and it is covered by a large tract of peat earth, which is cut for fuel, and brought down on different sides of the mountain.

Lytham church, with its white tower or steeple, is always to be distinguished, apparently varying in the distance, as the undulation of the atmospheric vapour dilates its outline. The windmill forms another prominent object, relieved by a succession of the Cumberland and Westmoreland mountains, which rise majestically in the back ground of the landscape. The high hills about Lancaster, with Longridge Fell, range about north-east, and in a more easterly direction, Rivington Pike, marks the horizon.

These hills form part of that grand central chain of mountains, extending north and south from the borders of Scotia to the centre of Derbyshire:—the different portions of this concatenation are at present known under various local heads or names—but the Roman colonists of Britain, whose attention so prominent a feature in the physical geology of the island could not escape, denominated them in a geographical point of view, the "Penine Alps," as appears from Richard of Cirencester's description of the Roman commune of Britain—he is treating of the region Maxima, which includes all the northern counties of present England.—

"Totam in æquales fere partes provinciam dividunt montes Alpes Penini dicti. Hi ad fluvium trivonam surgentes, continua serie per one hundred and fifty milliaria septentrionem decurrent."—"The mountains called Penine Alps, divide the region into almost equal parts. These, rising near the river Trent, run towards the north in a continued line, for one hundred and fifty miles"—thus translated. This appellation was also familiar to the Romans, as the crest of the Alps near Mount St. Bernard, was anciently designated Alpes Peninæ:—however this may be, it will be useful to distinguish this ridge of mountains by some collective title—and, as they have clearly a title to this, as their earliest known, if not their original designation, we shall therefore call them the Penine Chain. (Vide, the Manchester Philosophical Transactions—Whitaker's Mancuniensis—and Leigh upon this subject.)

RIVINGTON PIKE.

RIVINGTON, four and a half miles east-south by east, from Chorley, is a lofty hill, noted for a high peak, or beacon, which served in the civil wars as a watch tower. From its commanding situation, and extensive views, many parties frequent this elevated spot during the summer. There is a free grammar school, founded by James Pilkington, bishop of Durham, in the reign of Elizabeth.—Rivington pike is one thousand five hundred and forty-five feet above the level of the sea, at low water mark.

It is not uncommon, in the present day, to search for distant objects of gratification, whilst we neglect or overlook those we have much nearer our own local habitation, perhaps equally well calculated to afford reflection for the philosophic mind, or arrest the peculiar attention of the admirer of the sublime and beautiful. We have but too often witnessed the truth of this remark in our

own vicinity: uninteresting and sterile as its lovely scenery has been commonly represented. Take for instance the following narrative, which first appeared in the Liverpool Courier.

> "But mighty nature bounds as from her birth,
> The sun is in the heavens, and life on earth:
> Flowers in the valley, splendour in the beam,
> Health on the gale, and freshness in the stream.
> Immortal man! behold her glories shine,
> And cry, exulting inly, 'they are thine!'
> Gaze on, while yet thy gladden'd eye may see."

"A short time since I had an opportunity of enjoying a species of pleasure which is not more frequently embraced, merely because it is near home and of every day accomplishment. I must this year

> 'Climb the dark brow of the mighty Helvellyn,'

'feast my eyes on the sublimity of border scenery, gaze upon the enchanting wildness of Lock Katrine's trossacks, or scale the giddy heights of Snowdon. These mole-hills of Lancashire I can see any day.' Under the influence of opinions such as these, we are more frequently led to more distant—more expensive, but, in numerous instances—not more real gratification, than may be found within the range of a forenoon's ride. In the neighbourhood of Wigan, Chorley, and Blackburn, are some very respectable specimens of the romantic, which have hitherto excited but little interest. For the most part, the high lands and the mountain tracks have been left to the footsteps of the sportsman, who snuffs the mountain breeze with 'hope elate,' and views the beauties of nature with the highest relish, beyond the fascinating foreground of a couple of staunch pointers and a bevy of moor game.

"The hill, the name of which stands at the head of this article, lies a little to the right of the road betwixt Bolton and Chorley, six miles from the latter place. The best and nearest approach to its summit, is from the village of Horwich, which commands a fine prospect of the country, having a rich valley intervening betwixt it and the high ridge of land, on the crown of which stands Blackrod, of high antiquity, being a Roman station, doubtlesss in connexion with Ribchester. The approach lies through a deep gully or ravine, which runs down the hill; here the mountain torrent, frequently meeting with obstructions, forces its way past or over fragments of rock, brushwood, or the more mature growth of wild

foliage, which cover the sides of the deep recess, and, for a considerable distance, hid from the sight, can only be heard gurgling and boiling, till lower down it again makes its appearance, rushing on with accellerated speed. Advancing upwards, the scene becomes increasingly interesting—the objects more numerous—and the prospect more extensive. I will not, however, anticipate, but hasten onwards to that rustic terrace on the brow of the hill, and endeavour to procure some information from the inmates of the cottages which I see immediately in the rear. The ground still continues broken and irregular—the ascent, though not very steep, is sufficiently so to produce a desire to breathe a moment or two, and steal a glance at the surrounding scenery, which every step upwards tells you is becoming more fascinating.

"The hill may be about one thousand five hundred feet above the level of the sea—from the village to the top, probably more than two miles; for the most part it is covered with ling and grass, forming a good cover for game, and not a bad pasture for sheep; its extent is very considerable; a gentle valley separates it from a higher range of hills to the eastward, which bound the view in that direction. A stone building, with a pyramidical roof, stands on its highest point, used, during the civil wars, as a signal post, or watch tower, and now as a shooting-box for a few days in the season, by Robert Andrews, Esq., the proprietor. About a mile distant from this, there are two cairnes, or heaps of stones piled up, called the 'Two Lads,' which, tradition says, were erected to commemorate the event of the death of two boys, who were lost during the winter, in the snow.

"After another and another tug, we gained the terrace in front of two or three small and humble dwellings, when a prospect presented itself which a prince might covet to front his palace. A man of consequence, who combined in his own person, the double character of gamekeeper and shepherd of these moorlands, occupied one of them, and was entering upon a description of the scenery; but anxious to gain the summit, and unwilling to neutralize the increasing relish, which had been excited by the few glances I had caught, till the proper time arrived for the consummation at the top, I and my friend, accompanied by our new mountain acquaintance, sallied forth, and up—up we ascended, in a crow flight direction, towards the building which surmounted the summit of the hill. 'How far do you call it to the top, Mr. Gamekeeper?' —'Something more than a quarter of a mile,' and on he trudged.

'See that man how steadily and philosophically he takes it—he scarcely appears to move, and yet how he distances us.'—'Yes, yes,' replied my friend, wiping off the perspiration that bedewed his face, a piece of service which I also performed for myself, 'he has not travelled these hills without acquiring the mountain step.' Halting, and half turning round, as if to breathe, and tempted to steal a lateral glance. 'No, no, not for the world—we must not spoil the feast at the top, push on. See there, the man has gained the point, and we shall soon join him.'

"'Well, here we are. Now, Mr. Gamekeeper, what have you to tell us about this elevated region?'—'Look yonder, do you see those mountains rising out of the water.'—'No, that wont do; it blows too keenly round the corner of this shooting-box of yours. Stop. Come under the lee of the building, and then tell us all about it.' A burst of scenery now fell within the field of vision, which challenges and sets description at defiance. The eye wanders over an almost boundless prospect, taking the entire length of the seaboard of this county. Six distant counties may be distinctly seen from this point, including several of the most celebrated in the principality of Wales, &c.—namely, Cheshire, Denbighshire, Flintshire, Carnarvonshire, and the Island of Anglesea on the south, and Cumberland and the Isle of Man on the right—the foreground covered with verdure and beauty, and, in distance, the romantic and sublime. On the left, the most prominent object that arrests early attention, is Ridgmont, a splendid mansion, in the centre of a well wooded park and grounds, the seat of Mr. Ridgway, celebrated for his extensive bleaching and manufacturing establishments. All the variety that can be well imagined on an area comprising a space of considerably more than a thousand square miles of land, independently of the sea, which lay stretched out to the westward like a plain of molten silver, to the distance of eighty miles. 'There,' said our mountain guide, pointing to the left, 'when it is clear you can distinctly see the Derbyshire hills,' and then proceeded to give a minute description of the country. Immediately below a rich champaign country presents itself to the eye, clad in verdure and autumnal variety, then Chat-moss, Tyldesley Bank, Leigh, Warrington, Winwick, Wigan, the Helsby Hills, at the head of the river Mersey, and the thickly wooded neighbourhood of Chester, was now visible, although covered with a thin gray mist; inclining to the right Billinge hills, and the smoke of Liverpool, was distinctly seen curling, in various fleecy

masses, over the high lands of Everton and Low-hill. Blackrod and Standish, with their respective churches, on picturesque eminences, backed by the more distant districts of Holland, Lydiate, Ormskirk, Southport, and Church-town, with the sand hills skirting the margin of the water, on which boats appeared floating like dark specks on its bright surface:—still further to the right, Rufford, Croston, Eccleston, Leyland, Chorley, Preston, the mouth of the Ribble, Lytham Point, the Fylde country, Lancaster, and the more distant parts of Furness, Ulverston, and Black-comb, in Cumberland. The mountains near the West Riding of Yorkshire, Longridge Fells, &c., bounded the view to the north. Moel Vama, and the chain of Welsh mountains forming the eastern boundary of the vale of Clwyd, flanked the more southwardly part of this delightful picture; whilst to the westward the Welsh coast, the Great and Little Ormsheads—the magnificent range of lofty barriers of Welsh independence, commencing on the sea side with Penman Mawhr, and running inland and embracing the whole of the Snowdonian chain, were very distinctly defined, although the distance could not be much less than fourscore miles in a straight line; the Island of Anglesea beyond the Great Ormshead, bounded the view to the westward, whilst the Isle of Man fell within the range of vision to the north-west of this varied and extensive prospect, its high lands and mountains being very discernible, although in that direction the horizon was dingy. 'When the sun sets in the direction of the island,' observed the gamekeeper, 'it is seen very distinctly indeed.'

"The slight outline which I have sketched of this magnificent and extensive panorama, gives but a faint and very imperfect idea of the grandeur and richness of the scene. No words can describe its splendour when the sun downward dips its orb in the distant waters,

> "———With animating warmth
> And vital lustre, that with various ray,
> Lights up the clouds, those beauteous robes of heaven—
> Incessant roll'd into romantic shapes,
> The dreams of waking fancy:'

Throwing the more distant and lofty objects into strong shadow, and breaking up into masses the warmly-colored landscape, defining the distances, and fringing the foliage nearest its departing beams with light and beauty: illuminating certain objects and

rendering them more distinct. Other parts of the landscape, being thrown into stronger and more imposing shadow, shedding an indescribable richness and splendour over the whole scene. The descent was equally interesting, from the high ground every step taken gave a somewhat different appearance to the distant objects, and the sublime peaks of Snowdon and its mighty compeers, in the vicinity of Capel Ceirg, had now assumed a more glorious and imposing appearance from the splendid rays of the departing sun. Several rising knolls, clumps of trees, masses of rocks, and cottages which are met with on the passage down, afford a rich and picturesque foreground to the romantic scenery in the distance. One object after another was gradually struck out of the panoramic sweep in which the eye had been revelling, until the only sensation left was that of regret that the sable pall of night was about to be thrown over the enchanting prospect. The gifted pencil of a Wilson, had he been living, a Williamson, or a Nasmyth, might be well employed in developing the beauties of this gorgeous scene."

Our readers cannot expect us to give such a glowing description of the country of North Meols, as can be given of Switzerland.—There is no lovelier portion of Europe than (perhaps) the slope of the Carpathian mountains looking to Wallachia. An undulating belt of country thirty miles broad, and reaching from the Pruth to the Danube, is covered with vineyards and orchards, in the full luxuriance of a climate, whose summer sun shines with the fire of the East, on a soil watered by innumerable streams. As the country rises, the scenery becomes grand and magnificent. Immense obelisks and piles of every colored marble, start up among the forests; perpetual cascades thunder from inaccessible heights—glittering pinnacles—wild caverns—and precipices steep as a wall, and sheeted with forest flowers and shrubs, of singular fragrance and richness of color—remind the traveller of Switzerland—but of Switzerland under an almost Oriental sky.

Ashurst beacon is observed, and looks pretty in the distance:—and, in a south-east direction, Ormskirk church, &c., form the principal objects, studding the horizon, which is beautifully indented. It must be remembered, that the star hills prevent a south view—looking south-east, they appear to project into the sea, closing the land prospect in that direction. The first object which attracts the eye, on the opposite coast of Wales, is Snowdon, which, when the horizon is clear, seems, like another atlas, to approach the heavens. The mountainous line continues to Pen-maen-

mawr; forming also a remarkable feature, joined to Ormshead, appears to possess the ocean for its base. Snowdonia is three thousand five hundred and sixty-eight, and Pen-maen-mawr one thousand five hundred and forty feet above the level of the sea.—A wide expanse of ocean succeeds, for it is only occasionally that the Isle of Man is seen, bearing north-west from Southport. It is supposed, that when this island is visible, blowing weather may be expected.

Some persons deny the possibility of seeing the Isle of Man;—others beg leave to say, that they are of a contrary opinion. Tables have been accurately calculated, (we suppose,) that a mountain must be at least three thousand seven hundred feet above the level of the sea, to be seen at seventy miles distance—and Snowfield, the highest mountain in the Isle of Man, being only two thousand feet above the level of the sea, cannot, therefore, be visible from Southport. They who argue thus, forget, that in making these calculations, the "effect of refraction is not taken into consideration;" by which, objects are seen at a much greater distance at one time than another. Captain John Ross, of the Royal Navy, says—"In the absence of these fogs, (in the Arctic regions) we had sometimes the atmosphere most beautifully clear—the objects on the horizon were often most wonderfully raised by the powers of refraction, while others at a short distance from them, were as much sunk. We were often able to see land at an immense distance, and we have certain proof that the power of vision was extended beyond one hundred and fifty miles. We made many observations with the sextant on the phenomena just described, and often found the same object increase in its altitude half a degree in the course of a few minutes. The high rock off Cape Dudley Digges, was observed to increase in altitude from 2°. to 5°. within an hour; and, in the course of the next half-hour, it decreased to the appearance of a speck on the water, and, soon after, it became like a long low island, in which state it remained for some hours when it resumed its natural shape." The Brighton Gazette of the 3d of August, 1826, contains the following:—"The beautiful phenomena which our fishermen designate 'no man's land,' (dama fata morgana,) was never more distinctly seen than on Sunday the 30th of July, 1826. The weather being particularly clear, and the sea without a ripple, the whole of the French coast appeared by refraction, as if only a few leagues from our shore. The various heights and undulations of the land, as well as the bays, were sufficiently dis-

tinct, without the aid of glasses, to be known by those who were at all acquainted with the opposite shore. Mr. H. Philipps, who has favoured us with this notice, considers it one of the most perfect terrestial refractions ever seen in this country. To those who are not acquainted with the nature of refraction, it may appear extraordinary that objects are brought to our view when naturally obscured by bodies of a greater elevation." It is most true and certain, that the Isle of Man must be occasionally visible from the vicinity of Southport.

The interior and central part of the Isle of Man is very mountainous, and some of the hills attain a considerable elevation. The mountains range through the island from south-east to north-west, rising from the eastern coast, which is on this account bold and rocky, and forming the principal ridges, separated from each other by high table lands, and having several narrow openings across from east to west. It is nearly two thousand feet above the level of the sea—and the north and south Barrule, which form the two extremities of the group, are nearly as high, the former being, according to the trignometrical survey, one thousand eight hundred and four feet above the level of the sea.

We shall give some particulars about refraction, or what is scientifically termed mirage. Mirage, or fata-morgana, (fairy landscapes,) in metereology, is a name given by the French, to an optical deception in the atmosphere, by which a landscape appears as if transferred to the sky, and a village in the desert as if built on a lake. It has been ascribed to a diminution of the density of the lower stratum of the atmosphere. The dama fata-morgana has been seen at Southport, during the month of August. For the information of the curious, some interesting matter is now given.

FAIRY CASTLES;

OR, FATA-MORGANA—OR, DAMA FATA-MORGANA.

Of all the phenomena exhibited by nature, few are more curious and extraordinary than those caused by the reflection and refraction of light from fogs and vapours arising from the sea, lakes, and morasses, replete with marine and vegetable salts. For such vapours, by means of the said salts, form various polished surfaces, which reflect and refract the light of the sun, and even the moon, in various directions; thereby not only distorting, but multiplying

the images of objects represented to them in a most surprising manner; forming not only images of castles, palaces, and other buildings, in various styles of architecture, but the most beautiful landscapes, spacious woods, groves, orchards, meadows, with companies of men and women, and herds of cattle, walking, standing, lying, &c., and all painted with such an admirable mixture of light and shade, that it is impossible to form an adequate conception of the picture without seeing it. Not any scenery represented by the camera-obscura can be more beautiful, or more like faithful representations of nature. Though these curious and elegant phenomena are not peculiar to any age or country, they are more frequently seen on the sea coasts; and though, in some respects, common in such situations, they have been so little noticed by the intelligent part of mankind, as to be scarcely known to exist. A beautiful fata-morgana was seen at Youghall, in the county of Cork, during the years 1796—7, and 1801. The first was on the 21st October, 1796, about four o'clock in the afternoon, and a beautiful landscape appeared upon the surface of the sea. (Vide Curiosities for the Ingenious, 18mo., Boys of Ludgate-hill, London, page 62.) These phenomena are also frequently caused by the light refracted through the crystalline parts of the vapour, without any of the adjacent objects being either refracted or reflected; for the vapour, being formed into various parts, the light refracted through them caused the confused appearance of ruins, houses, woods, lawns, &c., in the same manner as a board, covered in an irregular manner with black and white spots, mixed with lines, will, at a certain distance, resemble a landscape, with woods, ruins, houses, trees, &c., and under such imposing forms, as to appear real representations.

Mr. Wordsworth says—"Walking by the side of Ullswater upon a calm September morning, I saw, deep in the bosom of the lake, a magnificent castle, with towers and battlements; nothing could be more distinct than the whole edifice. After gazing with delight upon it for sometime, as upon a work of enchantment, I could not but regret that my previous knowledge of the place enabled me to account for the appearance. It was, in fact, the reflection of a pleasure-house called Lyulph's Tower—the towers and battlements magnified, and so much changed in shape, as not to be immediately recognized. In the mean while, the pleasure-house itself was altogether hidden from my view by a body of vapour stretching over it, and along the hill-side on which it stands, but not so as to have intercepted its communication with the lake; and

hence this novel and impressive object, which, if I had been a stranger to the spot, would, from its being inexplicable, have long detained the mind in a state of pleasing astonishment. An appearance of this kind, has given rise to the stories of subaqueous palaces, gardens, and pleasure grounds—the brilliant ornaments of romance. About eleven o'clock on the forenoon of a winter's day, coming suddenly, in company with a friend, into view of the lake of Grasmere, we were alarmed by the sight of a newly created island; the transitory thought of the moment was, that it had been produced by an earthquake, or some other convulsion of nature. Recovering from the alarm, which was greater than the reader can possibly sympathise with, but which was shared to its full extent by my companion—we proceeded to examine the object before us. The elevation of this new island exceeded considerably that of the old one, its neighbour; it was likewise larger in circumference, comprehending a space of about five acres; its surface rocky, speckled with snow, and sprinkled over with birch trees; it was divided towards the south from the other island by a narrow frith, and in like manner from the northern shore of the lake; on the east and west it was separated from the shore by a much larger space of smooth water. Marvellous was the illusion! Comparing the new with the old island, the surface of which is soft, green, and unvaried, I do not scruple to say that, as an object of sight, it was much the more distinct. 'How little faith,' we exclaimed, 'is due to one sense, unless its evidence be confirmed by some of its fellows! What stranger could possibly be persuaded that this—which we know to be an unsubstantial mockery, is really so; and that there exists only a single island on this beautiful lake?' At length the appearance underwent a gradual transmutation; it lost its prominence and passed into a glimmering and dim inversion, and then totally disappeared—leaving behind it a clear open area of ice of the same dimensions. We now perceived that this bed of ice, which was thinly suffused with water, had produced the illusion, by reflecting and refracting (as persons skilled in optics would no doubt easily explain) a rocky and woody section of the opposite mountain, named Silver-how."

During the month of August, 1830, as we were travelling from Blackpool to Preston by the coach—on passing over Freckleton marsh, a curious phenomena occurred, presenting a glorious picture; the time was past five o'clock, p. m. The sun was in his going down, and Southport with her continuous shore, was bathed so beautifully with his brightness, that the star hills, and the eastern part

of the village appeared as a piece of burnished gold—after which, the refraction upon the smooth waters of the river Ribble, (which was full at the time, as smooth as glass, and without a ripple,) was such, that a person might clearly see the whole line of coast, and part of Southport, pictured on the surface of the waters opposite Freckleton, in glowing colors.

We have been informed that this frequently happens during the autumnal months, and shews the power of refraction, and position of the sun as to the earth, at his going down in the west.

THE SEA.

" ——— ——— Scarce dare the muse
Dares stretch her wing o'er this enormous mass
Of rushing water—scarce she dares attempt
The sea-like plata—to whose dread expanse,
Continuous depth, and wondrous length of course,
Our floods are rills. With unabated force,
In silent dignity they sweep along,
And traverse realms unknown, and blooming wilds,
And fruitful deserts, worlds of solitude,
Where the sun smiles and seasons teem in vain,
Unseen, and unenjoyed."

" AND the gathering of the waters he called seas—and God saw that it was good." To those who have been accustomed only to inland prospects, the sensations on first beholding " the mighty ocean," must be astonishment and awe! Thus it was with the Italian lyric poet Alfieri, who, when he first beheld the ocean, stood astonished and confounded. The immensity of the great depth—that large reservoir whence all the waters which surround our globe proceed, and to which they return as to one common centre—next to the aspect of the starry heaven, bespangled as it is with glittering diamonds of various magnitudes, must be considered as the most majestic and impressive spectacle possible. Indeed, a view of the mighty waters is always calculated to inspire us with grand and sublime ideas of the works of nature's God! But how are these increased, when on a nearer survey, we find ourselves totally lost in astonishment at the phenomena presented to our notice. The ancients represented the ocean under the figure of a venerable man advanced in years, whom they titled Neptune, holding a trident in his hand, ready to pierce the bowels of the earth. The image is truly and wisely an emblem of the vast deep. The ocean appears

the despot of the globe. In spite of that unknown force, which moderates the fury of its waves against the sand of the shores, it is plain that it impetuously bursts the limits of its boundaries, at some certain periods, the impression of which is still easy to be known. The terrible effects of the deluge are engraved on the minds of human beings, fully authenticated by uninterrupted tradition, and by the visible and profound trace of the ruin and devastation which harrowed up the surface of the earth. In proof of this, petrified fishes are found in the bosom of the mountains, and the abyss of subterraneous passages yield shells, which have lost neither their color, nor diversity of shade. Deserts of sand present vestiges of maritime cities, and entire forests are found buried under beds of rocks and peat moss, which orginally grew on their summits. The miracle is infinite, and ought to excite our gratitude to that Being who has graciously promised that "the waters shall no more become a flood to destroy all flesh."

GEOLOGY.—Between Liverpool and Preston, may be seen, on the sands at low water mark, the roots and trunks of trees, the remains of ancient forests; these extended also inland, under the surface of the country, nearly on a level with the low water mark.

Greenough* says—"that there is a subterranean forest extending all the way along the coast, from the Ribble, at Penwortham, near Preston, to the Mersey, at Liverpool; the inner line of this tremendous forest, placed below the surface of the earth, takes in Longton-moss, and Much Hoole, crosses the river Douglas or Asland, continues by Rough-ford, in a direct line to Ormskirk, comes near to Melling, passes to Litherland, and terminates at the Mersey, opposite Everton. In fact, the parishes of Penwortham, Much Hoole, Rough-ford, Halsall, Altcar, and part of Walton stand upon this forest." Leigh says—who wrote in the year 1700—"that the larger Martin Meer is now drained by that ingenious gentleman and generous undertaker, Thomas Fleetwood, of Bank, Esq., and will, no doubt, turn to his extraordinary advantage, part of it being a fat, muddy soil, and containing a great quantity of marl—its circumference is about eighteen miles, its diameter, two;—in it were found great quantities of fish, such as roach, eels, pikes, perch, breams, and the like; also, eight canoes, in figure and dimension similar to those used in America."

* Mr. Greenough was president of the Geological Society.—He stated this in his geological map of England, published in 1819.

In the Meols (A. D. 1700) four yards under the moss within marl, was found an exotic head, which by the description given by Dr. Leigh, was doubtless an elk; the brow antlers were larger than the arm of a man, the beams were two yards in height, and betwixt the two opposite tips of the horns, which is the diameter, was two yards likewise. The curiosity was a rarity, and caused the country people to cut it into pieces and divide it amongst them. The scattered remains of it may be seen. The elk is not a native of this nation—how it came to be deposited in this marl, we know not. An universal deluge must have caused this.—It is truly astonishing that Leigh states, "that the Meols are little more cultivated than the deserts of Arabia." What a contrast betwixt the year 1700, and 1830 ! !

EBBING AND FLOWING OF THE WATERS.—One of the most striking phenomena of the sea, is its ebbing and flowing. The best and simplest account of it is given in Professor Vince's introduction to his "Four Discourses in confutation of atheism, from the laws and constitution of the heavenly bodies." The water in the ocean is observed twice to rise and twice to fall in about twenty-four hours and three quarters; and these risings and fallings are called tides. This arises from the unequal attraction of the sun and the moon upon various parts of the earth, the parts near the sun and moon being attracted towards those bodies by a greater force than those parts which are more remote, according to the laws of attraction—attraction varying inversely as the squares of the distances: for, in the same proportion as the squares increase, the attraction decreases. But as the moon has greater influence than the sun, it is that body which principally regulates the tides, and therefore we shall justly consider its effect. And here we premise this circumstance:—to remove a body further from the centre of the earth, is to raise it up. Now the waters on that side of the earth next the moon, being attracted towards the moon more than the centre of the earth is, will be drawn away from the centre, and therefore the water will rise up on that side, making flood tide; and when at its highest, it is called high tide. And the centre of the earth being more attracted to the moon than the parts which lie on the contrary side to that of the moon, the centre of the earth will be drawn away from the waters lying on that side, and thus the distance of that side from the centre being increased, it causes the water to rise upon that side, making there also a flood tide. It is therefore, high tide on the opposite sides of the earth at the same time. Now the

waters being elevated at the opposite sides, the accession of waters to these parts must have flowed to them from the surrounding parts; and, therefore, at the immediate parts between the flood tides, there must be a depression of water, called the ebb tides, and at the lowest are called low tides. As the earth turns about her axis, and thereby continually brings the successive parts of its surface under the moon, the points of high and low tides must follow the moon, as she appears daily to move about the earth. Similar effects, but in a smaller degree, will be produced by the sun. If we therefore consider the sun when he is in conjunction with, or in opposition to, the moon, that is, at new and full moon, he will raise the tides at the same points where the moon does; therefore, at such times the tides will be highest, and these are called spring tides. When the moon is ninety degrees from the sun, that is, at her first and third quarters, the sun tends to depress the waters at those parts when the moon raises them, and, therefore, the tides are then the lowest; and these are neap tides. The highest tides are, therefore, at new and full moon; and the lowest when the moon is at her first and third quarters; or rather, at the distance of two or three days after, according to the situation of the different places, and the obstructions the waters may meet with in their motions.

Many* have raised objections to this mode of explaining the flux and reflux of the tides, and who have proposed theories, grounded on the views they have severally taken on the subject. Some of these cavil at the doctrine of attraction, and, in our opinion, only plunge themselves into greater difficulties. In order to get rid of the word—for it amounts to nothing more—Sir Richard Philipps, in his "Wonders of the Heavens displayed," supposes the earth and

* Mr. William Martin, the inventor of a supposed perpetual motion, has proposed the following ingenious hypothesis, respecting the cause of the ebbing and flowing of the tide. "When a boy," he says, "he used to amuse himself by blowing up a pea upon the end of a tobacco pipe; and he observed, that while the pea performed its revolutions round the end of the pipe, it also oscillated, in some degree, like a small pendulum." He concludes that this circumstance will sufficiently account for the ebbing and flowing of the tide in the following manner:—"As the earth goes round once in twenty-four hours, and making four vibrations in that time, floating upon the atmospheric air, similar to the pea upon the end of the tobacco pipe, and being influenced by the north and south poles, cannot find a resting place; it is thereby made to vibrate like a pendulum, which causes the tides to flow at regular periods.—Were there no moon," says Mr. Martin, "the tides would still continue regularly to ebb and flow, only with this difference, that there would be no spring tides."

moon to be united by a fixed gaseous medium, which forms as perfect a lever, as a rod of iron or platina, adding, "they (the earth and moon) move round a common centre or fulcrum in the medium of space, the arms or distances of the gaseous lever being in the inverse duplicate ratio of their distances, and of their quantities of matter; and the mundane fluids, as fluids, in respecting the centre of motion, rise towards the centre of motion, or towards the fulcrum of their mutual revolution, which is always necessarily in the right line joining the centres of the earth and moon."

Now, what is the difference, in the effect, between attraction, as generally understood, and this gaseous lever? and whether the latter term is not more incomprehensible and unsatisfactory than the former? Sir Richard says, that "after studying this paper, every judicious person will be sensible that it is wholly unnecessary to resort to the legerdemain power of attraction to account for the tides."!

Captain Forman, in his new Theory of the Tides, admits that the "moon's attraction is the primary cause," but that "it is neither the sole nor the immediate cause of the phenomena." He conceives that the elasticity of water affords a more rational explanation of the tides, and claims merit for "having made the discovery." He assumes, as a principle, "that water as well as air is composed of particles," and of course, that in the depths of the ocean, the lowermost strata must be the most compressed, and the uppermost, least so. The effect of the moon's attraction is to take off a certain portion of the gravity of every one of these particles; and, as every particle must necessarily expand in proportion to the weight taken off it—it is evident that the upper layers must be lifted up sufficiently high to make room for this expansion. This is the true cause of the rising of the tides; and the height to which they are lifted must necessarily be in proportion to the depth of the water: that is, it will be equal to the sum of the expansion of all the particles put together; and of course, the greater number of particles there are, the greater that sum will be, and the higher the waters will rise. Many works may be read on this subject to advantage, and in the analectæ to this work, some matter relative to this subject will be given.

Mr. Walker and Mr. Lloyd have given lectures upon this subject at the Lyceum in London, and Mr. Bartley has recently given similar ones at the English Opera House. His lecture, "on the tides being influenced by the moon," states that, "every day the

moon comes later to the meridian than on the day preceding, and her exact time is known by calculations. The tides every where follow the same rule." For further matter on this subject vide page 73 of Tales of To-day: or, Modern Facts," in one volume, illustrated by many excellent engravings on the theory of the tides.

HYDROGRAPHY.

" Now the mighty mass of water swells
Resistless, heaving on the broken rocks,
And the full river turning, till again
The tides revertive, unattracted leave
A yellow waste of idle sands behind."

A VERY great portion of this globe is covered with water which is called sea, and is very distinct from lakes and rivers, which latter contain more or less water as the season is dry or humid, whilst the vast body of the ocean ever preserves its bulk unaffected by such contingences. Twice in the day it ebbs and flows according to certain rules; when at its greatest height on any shore, it begins to decrease, which lasts about six hours, when it gains its greatest elevation, it then again retires and performs these changes, so that in twenty-four hours the sea has twice ebbed and twice flowed. This regular and alternate motion of the sea is called its flux and reflux, and constitutes the tides. When it rises and flows towards the coast, it is called flux; when it retires from the shore, reflux. These tides are chiefly influenced by the moon, and in some degree by the sun, and are greatest during the new and full moon. When both the luminaries are in the equator, and the moon at her least distance from the earth, the tides rise the highest. The greatest tides do not happen till after the autumnal equinox—and they return a little before the vernal or spring equinox. Their motion is more remarkable in the ocean, than in small seas, and would remain for a greater length of time, though the sun and moon were to be annihilated.

There is some little variation in the flux and reflux which causes the tide of the succeeding day to be rather later than the preceding, and they do not return at the same hour till the expiration of thirty days, the period of a common lunation. Thus we find the tides are affected by the changes of the moon, and influenced by its power of attraction; the sun also contributes to their production, and the

combined action of these two luminaries furnish a complete solution of all the phenomena presented to us by the flux and reflux of the sea. The advantages arising from the tides are great; by their means the streams of rivers being checked in their course to the sea, the bed of the river becomes deeper, and ships of the largest burden sail up their channel with safety; vessels approaching bays wait for this increase of water, and then enter in security; aided too by the tides, they sail up rivers against their natural course, and carry the means of abundance into the interior of countries.

Another great advantage in tides is, by their means the waters of the ocean are incessantly rolling to and fro', and thus preserved fresh and free from putridity and stagnation; for though frequently agitated by the winds, and often perturbed by a storm, the waves would soon recover from such partial interruption, and regain a state of calm, were it not for the continued flux and reflux of the tides.

ADVANTAGES OF THE SEA.

'Thou sendest forth springs in the vales;
Between the midst of the hills
The waters shall pass.

"A SUPERFICIAL glance cast on our globe might give reason to think there is not a just proportion of water and of land. At first sight, it appears as if the immense quantity of water, which takes up so great a part of it, was inconsistent with the idea we ought to have of the Divine wisdom. We fancy it might be more advantageous, if the Creator had changed into firm land the enormous space which comprehends the vast and mighty ocean, the seas, the lakes, and rivers; but, in this, as in a million other things, we only proclaim our ignorance and want of judgment.

"If the ocean was reduced to half of what it is, it could only produce half the vapours it exhales—consequently, we could not have so many rivers, and the earth would not be sufficiently watered; for the quantity of the waters which rise is in proportion to the surface of the sea, and the heat which draws them. Thus, the Creator has wisely ordained that the sea should be large enough to furnish the necessary vapours for watering the earth, which would not have been possible, if it had filled a less space. The sea, then, has been

made a general reservoir of the waters, in order that the heat of the sun should draw vapours from it, which afterwards fall in rain—or, when they gather at the top of the mountains, become sources of rivers. If the extent of the sea was more confined, there would be many more deserts and barren countries, because there would fall less rain, and there would be fewer rivers. What would become of the advantages which result from commerce, if that great quantity of water did not exist? God did not design that one part of the globe should be totally independent of the rest;—on the contrary, he designed that there should be intercourse between all the people of the earth. It was for that purpose he intermixed it with seas, in order to open a communication between those at the greatest distance from each other. How could we bring over our riches and treasures, if we had no other means but horses and carriages? How could commerce go on, if navigation did not open to us the easiest way? In this division of water and land on our globe, I can see a new proof of the wisdom and goodness of the great Lord. However distant I may be from the sea, I daily experience the happy effects of it."

"That you should turn from your vanities and worship the living God, which made heaven and earth, and the sea; and all things that are therein."—FR. TEST.

"Ah! wherefore do the incurious say,
That this stupendous ocean wide,
No change presents from day to day,
Save, only the alternate tide?
Show them, its bounteous breast bestows
On myriads life: and, bid them see
In every wave that circling flows,
Beauty, and use, and harmony—
Works of the power Supreme who pour'd the flood
Round the green peopled earth, and called it 'good.'"

The mercantile advantages we enjoy, bespeak the value of the tides. Each returning flow brings richly laden vessels to our port, and gives the commerce of Britain to the world. Even tempests themselves are useful. If the sea were not often agitated with violence, the stagnation of the waters, where so much matter constantly undergoes a change, would communicate a degree of putrescence, which would become mortal to the myriads of animals nourished in its bowels, and to our brave tars who live upon its surface. Every living being would experience its deadly influence.

The royal-psalmist says—"O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches—so is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts. There go the ships—there is the leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein: these wait all upon thee, that thou mayest give them their meat in due season. The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works."

ON LISTENING TO THE ROAR OF THE OCEAN.

Voice of the mighty deep,
  Piercing the drowsy night,
Thou scarest the gentle sleep,
    Whose pinions will not light
Where thou intrudest busy thought,
With depths dark as thy secrets fraught.

Thy mystic sounds I hear,
  Peal of unwonted things;
Of wonders far and near
  The hollow music rings,
Its notes borne wild round the world,
Where'er thy dark-blue waves are curl'd.

Oh, no, I cannot sleep,
  Thou vast and glorious sea!
While thou dost thus the vigil keep
  Of thy great majesty,
I think God's image near me is,
In all its awful mysteries.

Thou art a spirit, ocean, thou—
  Giant of earth and air,
Spanning the universe; and now,
  While making music here,
Ten thousand leagues afar thy wave
Rolling upon an empire's grave!

SAL-MARE.—Much has been said about the saltness of the ocean, and various philosophers have ascribed this property to distinct causes. It is not necessary to enter into a disquisition upon the subject. We possess aquatic animals which can exist only in salt water, and others that live only in fresh water; it is highly probable

that these two states existed from the creation. Notwithstanding, there are instances of fish which can live, for some time, in either salt, or fresh water.* The ocean differs more in saltness in different climates towards the equator, than nearer the poles. This seems to arise from the different quantities of water which are evaporated, in proportion to those which fall in rain. Boyle, has also observed, that in places of great depth, the water is saltest at the bottom. The salts which are chiefly found in sea water, are muriat of soda, or common salt, muriat of magnesia, sulphat of magnesia, and sulphat of lime and soda. At Newcastle, they evaporate forty tons of water, to procure one ton of salt. For other matter relative to the sal-mare, vide Bishop Watson's Chemical Essays—Parke and Lavoisier.

Many are the advantages we derive from the sea.† The culinary salt we use, depends in its preparation, on the well known fact, that the salt contained in the sea water, or brine springs, being a fixed body, will not rise with the vapour of the water—all, therefore, that is wanted, is to expose any water containing salt to evaporation. The salt commonly known by the name of bay salt, is obtained from the water of the sea by evaporation. In the southern provinces of France, and near Aviero, in Portugal, shallow trenches are placed on the shore, into which the sea flows, and as large a surface as possible is exposed to evaporation. In some salt-works both methods are united, and, in our own country, where salt rock is plentiful, that substance is dissolved in salt water, and then evaporated.

* Sea water, when taken up at a distance from the shore appears limpid, tastes salt, nauseous, and bitter; it purifies by keeping; it contains, upon the coasts of Great Britain, from one twenty-eight to one thirty-eight of salt.—The sea water lately examined by a very accurate hydrometer, two successive seasons at Hastings, is to distilled water as one thousand and twenty-three to one thousand, and holds in solution a thirty-sixth part of saline matter. The purgative qualities of sea water depends, in a great measure, upon the muriated magnesia it contains, which is a neutral substance, formed naturally from the earth of magnesia, and the acid of sea salt, and which gives sea water its bitter taste—the other saline contents are chiefly, common culinary salt, with a very small proportion of selenite salt.

† Sea Sickness.—Lord Bacon says—"a certain Englishman, who used to be excessively sick at sea, had his usual nauseas prevented by wearing a bag of saffron at the region of his stomach." The transcriber of the above passage once travelled with a gentleman in the West, who said that he more than once used saffron in this way, for the prevention of sea sickness, with complete success.

PHOSPHORESCENCE OF THE SEA.

"The crystal streams, that velvet meadows lave,
The green ocean roll with chiding wave.
To the glassy ocean hush'd forgets to roar,
But trembling murmurs on the sandy shore:
And lo! his surface, lovely to behold,
Glows in the west a sea of living gold!
While, all above, a thousand liveries gay
The skies with pomp ineffable array."

MR. GLAZEBROOK observes, "The sea sometimes gives out luminous particles in the dark, when agitated, the appearance of which is ascribed to different causes. Some are of opinion that it arises solely from the putrid matter of the piscatory tribe: whilst others attribute it entirely to an insect, possessing, similar to the glow-worm, the peculiar quality of illumination. There is no doubt that fish, in a certain state, put on this appearance—this has been fully ascertained by experiment. It is equally well known, that the nereis noctilucae,* possesses this property. Probably both causes may contribute to this effect. In the Philosophical Transactions for the year 1800, there is an interesting paper on the subject of light which is spontaneously emitted, with some degree of permanency from various bodies, by N. Hulme, M. D. F. R. S. and A. S. "Marine animals," Hulme observes, "both in a living state, and when deprived of life, emit such light." From a course of experiments, he goes on to prove, that the quantity of light emitted by putrescent animal substances, is not in proportion to the degree of putrefaction in such substances, as is commonly supposed;

* Nereis noctilucae, or noctilucous nereis, inhabits almost every sea, and is one of the causes of the luminousness of the sea. These creatures shine like glow-worms, but with a brighter splendour, so as at night to make the element appear as if on fire all around. Their bodies are so minute as to elude examination by the naked eye. They are viridis, like the water they inhabit, and are found upon all kinds of marine plants; but they will leave them, and are found on the surface of the water. They are frequent at all seasons, but especially in summer before stormy weather, when they are most numerous.—Myriads of these animalculæ may be contained in the portion of a small cup of sea water, Innumerable quantities of them lodge in the cavities of the scales of fish, and to them probably do the fish owe their noctilucous quality. They may be detected by passing some sea water through blotting paper. Vide Gregory's Dictionary, and Nicholson's Encyclopædia.

but, on the contrary, the greater the putrescence, the less is the quantity of light emitted.

After stating his experiments at length, he observes—"These experiments clearly prove, that light begins to be emitted by marine fishes, before any signs of putrefaction appear;—they likewise demonstrate, that as soon as a great degree of putrescence has taken place, the luminous property of the fishes is destroyed, and the light extinguished." Hence it would appear, that the luminous particles visible in sea water, are to be attributed almost entirely to the insect before mentioned. Perfectly consonant with this idea, is one of the postulatums premised in the sixth section, viz:—that "spontaneous light is rendered more vivid by motion," gentle agition being necessary to produce the effect. The best time for observing the phenomena is on a mild dark evening, when the tide is coming in, attended with a gentle wind. The surf will be found to glitter occasionally as it breaks on the sands, but the effect is produced to a considerable extent on disturbing the rolling wave with the hand, or indeed, walking on the moistened shore, when coruscations mark every footstep.

A gentleman at Wakefield, during the month of June, 1826, happened one night to go into his cellar, about ten o'clock without candle, when he was much struck with the appearance of a piece of salmon, which was beautifully illuminated. The light was of a whitish colour, and caused a strong reflection on every object that came before it. The parts most illuminated were the inside, the back bone, and the top of the back. On rubbing the finger lightly over the part illuminated, it was immediately covered with the light, but it soon went out again. The light emitted from the fish was of a phosphoric kind. This cause is owing to the operation of putridity, in the process of which phosphorous is evolved. No doubt remains but it was entirely owing to the decomposition of the flesh. In church-yards we have heard that lights have been seen issuing from the earth, sometime after the interment of individuals, which is owing to the body becoming putrescent in the bowels of the earth. It is well known that the human body possesses gas. This has been noticed in the Liverpool Kaleidoscope for 1827 or 1828. That many putrescent substances emit light, is an unquestionable fact: and on this principle some philosophers account for the luminousness of the sea, the ignis fatuus, &c. Human bodies have sometimes emitted light about the time they begin to putrify, and the walls and roof of a vault in which dead bodies are exposed,

have sometimes a dew or clamminess upon them which is luminous. It is astonishing to remark, that this luminous property is not confined to animal matter alone. In a coal mine at Dresden, the shining plants (rizomorpha) are in great abundance, so much so, that the roof, sides, and pillars are entirely covered with them. They give a faint moonshine, so that two persons near each other can readily distinguish the outline of each of their bodies; this light is most considerable when the temperature of the mine is comparatively high.

On returning from Lytham one Sunday evening, during the month of July, 1818, we passed on the marshes from Clifton turnpike, (the tide was at flux,) a phenomena appeared as if the whole surface of the waters were illuminated with falling stars, apparently floating on the undulating waves. We struck the water with a cane or walking-stick, and imagined that the salt water was impregnated with phosphoric cynosures; the scintillations emitted a species of luminous effluvia, and was extremely beautiful to behold.

Dr. Leigh, in his History of Lancashire, gives some curious and interesting matter relative to what is commonly termed noctilucae, or flashes seen during the night upon the surface of the sea or ocean —he ascribes it "to the putrefactious matter arising from the common muscle." ! !

The sea is inhabited by an infinity of soft or gelatinous animals called mollusca, some of which live isolated, others in societies.— The greater part of these animals is unknown, and the study of them is so much more important, as they give us general notions on the organization of beings, and the diversity of forms in which animated nature presents herself.

ASTERIAS, OR SEA STAR.

THE asterias is a genus of shapeless and deformed worms, which constitute a numerous tribe, and is distinguished by its protean qualities. The same animal which at one time appears round like a ball, very soon after extends itself to a broad level surface. All insects of this kind, are formed of a semi-transparent gelatinous substance, covered with a thin membrane: and, to an inattentive spectator, often appear like a mass of inanimate jelly, floating at random on the undulated waters, or casually thrown ashore at the departure of the tide; but on a closer survey, they are found to

possess the properties of life and motion. They are seen to shoot out their arms in various directions, with a view of seizing on such objects as chance to lie within their reach, which they devour with inordinate rapacity. Worms, the spawn of fish, and even muscles, although coated with shells of a stubborn nature, have been found in the stomachs of these voracious creatures; and, what is more extraordinary, they are in no respect injured by swallowing these shells, which are almost of a stony hardness, notwithstanding the substance of their own bodies, is almost as soft as water. In summer, when the water of the sea is heated by the rays of the sun, they float on its surface, and in the night time they emit a species of luminous effluvia, resembliug that of phosphorus. The name of a sea-nettle has been conferred, by some naturalists, on these animals, because they irritate the hands of those who touch them, after the manner of those weeds. The asterias is often found affixed to the rocks, and to the largest sea-shells, as if they derived nourishment from them. These creatures, if injected into spirits of wine, will remain entire for many years; but on being exposed to the air, they dissolve in less than twenty-four hours into a limpid and offensive liquid.

As we have already observed, these animals assume a variety of shape; so much so, that it is difficult to describe them under determinate figures; but most commonly their bodies resemble truncated cones, whose bases are fixed to the rocks where they are usually found adhering. They are generally transparent, though they are frequently found of different colors: some are tinged with green, others with white; some are red, and others are brown.—The colors of some appear diffused over the whole surface, whilst others are streaked, or only spotted. They are possessed of a very slow progressive motion; and in summer they expand themselves, and are continually seen fishing for their prey. Many of them contain a number of long and slender filaments, by means of which, they entangle any small animals they happen to encounter, and thus draw them into their voracious stomachs, which occupy the whole cavities of their bodies. The harder shells remain undigested for several weeks; at length, however, undergoing a species of maceration in the stomach, they become incorporated with the substance of the animal. The asterias possesses the uncommon property of re-animating its several parts, for soon after its body is severed into many divisions, each portion becomes an entire animal, endued with the powers natural to the species, in their greatest plenitude.

EXTRACT.—"It is an opinion held by sailors, and which is to be found as having prevailed amongst that class of people from the earliest times, that the luminousness of the sea is a prescience of stormy weather; and this opinion has even been taken up and defended by several authors, who have written upon this subject. The fact of the matter is, that very frequently, those animals, like many other of the animal kingdom, the medusa pellucens, seem to be aware of the change of weather; and instead of giving warning by their shining brighter at such times than they did before, they disappear altogether, no doubt, taking refuge from the agitation of the waves by descending to a more secure situation deep in the water; and even when at times, as it occasionly does happen, the sea in stormy weather is particularly luminous, it is evidently produced by medusæ, and only takes place when the gale has already arrived—being nothing more than a concomitant, not the precursor, of an agitated sea. From my own observations upon this subject, were I to say that it is at all connected with meteorological appearances, I should be disposed to believe that it is more brilliant and more generally diffused over the surface of the water, immediately before, or during very light rain—not absolutely during a calm, but when there is only a gentle breeze at the time. I have frequently observed the sea luminous, and have also heard it remarked by seamen that fox-fire was significant of rain. This, however, like many other prognostics, frequently fails, only shewing the futility of such like omens at sea."

The medusa pellucens, or medusa æquoria, in natural history, is a genus of vermes mollusca, of which the generic character is a gelatinous body, orbicular, and generally flat underneath, where in the centre is the mouth. The animals of this genus are variously denominated sea nettles, sea blubber, jelly fish, &c.

The following is taken from the journal of a gentleman of Salem, on a voyage to the Mediterranean.

"The luminous appearance of the ocean in a dark night, when violently agitated, has excited the attention of naturalists, and philosophers have not yet satisfactorily accounted for it. There is a mystery attending this appearance, which renders it interesting—and this, together with its singular sublimity, raises emotions of wonder and admiration. One evening we were called up to view this phenomena. The waves were unusually bright, the scene accompanied with circumstances which gave it an interesting effect. The night was dark and rainy, the sea ran moderately high; the wind

was ahead, and the spray kept continually dashing over the bows. Our ship seemed to be moving over waves of liquid fire.

"All around there was nothing to be seen but waves of brilliant fire, foaming and sparkling about us, as the ship dashed through them, becoming evanescent as they receded from her sides, and finally losing themselves in the darkness of the surrounding sea. Two grampuses were gamboling across our path. Sometimes they would take their positions one on each side of our bowsprit, where they appeared to be harnessed to the vessel, and seemed to draw her over clouds of light, powdered with stars. Then they would rise to the surface, and spout a brilliant stream of fire, while the sudden motion of their tails threw around them a flash of light. They left a luminous train in their wake, which added greatly to their apparent length. Upon looking over the stern, a stream of light seemed to dart from the rudder of the ship, and to extend itself to a great distance behind. Two other similar, streams proceeded from each quarter. Such was the strength of the light, that the name of the vessel could be distinctly seen, and the shadow of bodies was made pretty plain.

"This phenomena of the ocean is most remarkable after the repose of a long calm. The water then seems to thicken with an infinite number of white small particles, which are plainly to be seen in the day-time, and as soon as it begins to grow dark, the lucidity appears. That the brightness is occasioned by these particles, we think there is no doubt—because, the thicker their appearance in the day-light, the brighter the ocean is after dark.

"To make this conjecture certain, we took a large woollen cloth, and so extended it as a sort of strainer, and suspended it over the stern. In an hour, the vessel moving quickly all the time, the cloth had retained a quantity of the luminous matter on its surface, and in the folds of the cloth were dense masses of it. Upon handling it, it seemed to be a mass of jelly. When thrown upon the deck, the masses separated; and the small particles rebounded so, as evidently to prove them to be elastic bodies. If a single particle struck a place, it would shine with exceeding brightness for a moment, then begin to fade, and if undisturbed, became in a few seconds extinct. Upon striking it with a brisk motion of the foot, it would again relumine, and immediately become evanescent, and disappear, so as not to be made again luminons. Taking a single particle into view, in a microscope, it appeared to be a semi-pellucid whitish globule of organized matter; but whether it was animal or vegetable life, could not be determined."

Surgeons, and lovers of natural history, might procure a great number of these animals, in their respective voyages. It is sufficient to take them with a net, to wash them well in fresh water, put them into spirits, with precaution, to write the latitude of the place where they were taken—if they live singly, or in numbers—if they are phosphoric—if they were deep in the water, or on the surface. As the colors of gelatinous animals do not always preserve in spirits, it is proper to make a memorandum of them as to color.

At a great depth in the sea, exist multitudes of animals which never appear on the surface, and which are entirely unknown.—Many might be procured by joining something to the sounding lead, a hook, or small net, for instance; or even by securing those which are brought up by the lead—put them into spirits after washing them with fresh water.

We recommend to all lovers of natural history, a work of sterling merit, entitled "Taxidermy," with plates—printed in London. In the work, "Mirza Abu Taleb," it is observed, that "one of the greatest curiosities found in the Persian gulph is a fish which the English call star fish. It is circular, and, at night, is very luminous, resembling the full moon surrounded by rays or nimbus."—The branched star fish, or magellanic basket fish, is divided into five rays, separating into innumerable lines or branches; the mouth is in the centre, armed with sharp teeth, which conveys the food into the body, and from this mouth goes a separate canal through the rays. These, the animal in swimming, spreads like a net to their full length; and when it perceives any prey within them, draws them in again with all the dexterity of a fisherman. It is an inhabitant of every sea. They are crustaceous animals, and many of the species are noxious to oysters, others to codfish. When it extends its rays fully, it forms a circle of nearly three feet in diameter; and Blumenbach tells us, that eighty-eight thousand extremities have been reckoned in one of these curious creatures.

As Storace says in his beautiful chanson,

"There the silver'd waters roam,
And wanton o'er the unsteady sand;
Spangling with their starry foam,
The tow'ring cliff that guards the land."

SHIPWRECKS.

"Whatsoever the Lord pleaseth, he hath done, in heaven; in earth; in the sea; and in all the deeps."—Psalm, laudate nomen.
"Thou didst blow with thy wind: the sea covered them: they sank as lead in the mighty waters."—Exodus, chap. 15.

THE coast off Formby, Southport, and Lytham, is probably as dangerous as any round the kingdom. The banks run in a north-westerly direction from Southport, for at least six miles, and are so situated as to render the navigation difficult even to the natives, but utterly impracticable to strangers—hence shipwrecks have been very frequent. It is, however, extremely gratifying to add, that they are not now so much so, owing, in some measure, to the increased number of lights in the Liverpool channel, but more especially to the admirable provisions of the Southport Marine Fund Society.

Mr. Roby, in his Traditions of Lancashire, has admirably described this coast in his tale of the "Phantom Voice."

"Then rose from sea to sky the wild farewell,
Then shrieked the timid, and stood still the brave,
Then some leaped overboard with dreadfull yell,
As eager to anticipate their grave—
And the sea yawn'd around her—
And down she suck'd with her the whirling wave,
Like one who grapples with his enemy,
And strives to strangle him before he die.

And first one universal shriek there rush'd,
Louder than the loud ocean, like a crash
Of echoing thunder—and, then all was hush'd
Save the wild wind and the remorseless dash
Of foaming billows—but at intervals there gush'd,
Accompanied with a convulsive splash,
A solitary shriek, the bubbling cry
Of some strong swimmer in his agony."

With a coming-in tide, accompanied by a strong westerly wind, it is almost impossible for boats to get off, or live in the sea. "We were assured," says Mr. Glazebrook, "by a gentleman residing in

Southport, who is fully competent to give an opinion, that, notwithstanding this, he has been witness to efficient assistance being rendered to vessels in distress, under the most appalling circumstances—and, at times, when some of the boldest seamen would have shrunk from the attempt."

It not unfrequently happens that these accidents occur in the night time—in very hazy weather—or at low tide. In the latter case, it is necessary to take boats in carts, over the sands, down to low water mark, before any assistance can be attempted. Had not this been the practice, the loss of hundreds of lives more than are recorded, must have been the consequence.

A few years ago, Mr. Glazebrook had the peculiar pleasure of meeting Captain Manby, the inventor of the life boat, to whom he mentioned the disasters, which, at that time, so frequently occurred on the coast. The nature of the shore is, we fear, however, such as to preclude the probability of his humane intentions succeeding. In most instances the vessel gets on a bank, or is wrecked six miles off—beyond the range of any mortal. Nothing, therefore, can be done, either for her or the crew, but according to the method adopted by those acquainted with the banks, and all their hidden dangers and difficulties. When the captain is obstinate, he increases the danger of losing his ship. When the crews of vessels take to their own boats, and disobey the directions of the Southport pilots, relying on their own skill, their jeopardy is tenfold greater, and their perishing almost inevitable.

The following list of shipwrecks was made out by Thomas Jackson, Richard Ball, and Peter Ball, from memory—men, who have often fearlessly risked their own lives, to save the lives and property of their fellow-creatures. Thomas Jackson has been a pilot twenty years, and his skill is undoubted. Richard and Peter Ball are also experienced boatmen. What renders their account so valuable is, that either one or more of the three were present on each trying occasion. All the boatmen at Southport are well acquainted with the coast, and they have frequently rendered the most essential service to vessels and crews in distress.

"When some lone vessel in the tempest's power,
On ocean's solitudes, at midnight's hour,
Toils with the foaming fury of the main,
Yet struggling, seems to toil, alas! in vain,
And but to yield the more o'erwhelm'd at length,
Like weakness combatting with savage strength,

Oh! who, spectators of that doubtful strife,
But pant as for their own besieged life—
The life of those whom ocean would devour,
So doubly dear in that afflicting hour!
But when that vessel is beheld at last,
Steering to harbour, rescued from the past,
What loud huzzas, what cheering shouts are sent,
What triumphs o'er the foiled element!
What joyful eyes run streaming o'er to greet
Faces then only felt how dear to meet.

MELANCHOLY CATASTROPHE.

(FROM THE KALEIDOSCOPE.)

On the 23rd of May, 1822, Colonel Gerard, of Windle-hall, (brother to the late Sir W. Gerard), embarked at Southport in his pleasure-boat, in company with the Rev. F. Crathorne, a truly philanthropic Catholic clergyman, Mr. Adamson, of Ashton in the Willows, his son Roger, and a boatman, on a fishing excursion, for which the weather seemed propitious. They were not heard of again until next day, when the boat was found "untenanted and unoccupied," with her sails unfurled, drifting at the mercy of the wind and tide. As no one survived to tell the sad narrative of misfortune, it can only be conjectured that the boat either upset and threw the party into the sea, or that they had incautiously disembarked upon a bank, and surrounded by the rising tide, while the boat drifted away from them. The esteem in which the parties were held, may be gathered from an extract of a letter from Southport, on the day after their departure. "With the ebbing tide several boats went out in search of the missing party; and during the whole afternoon, the sand hills were peopled with an anxious multitude, all directing their gaze across the vast expanse of sand, which the far-retreating tide had left, and towards that quarter from whence it was expected that intelligence would come. After some hours solicitude, a sail was descried at a distance, making its way to the shore. All with one accord now rushed forward; expectation was at its height; but too soon the sad certainty was known—they had found the boat a few miles to the southward, tenantless and unoccupied. The low murmurs of the crowd—the tears of some—the

shrieks of others soon communicated the fatal intelligence—and throughout the village a general consternation was spread;—all occupation ceased; and every one seemed absorbed by this melancholy event. Meantime night came on, and about nine o'clock other boats arrived bringing the lifeless bodies of two of the unfortunate party." Some of the sufferers left large families, and all of them an extensive circle of relatives and friends. Mr. Crathorne was peculiarly eminent for his extensive benevolence; "his loss will be deeply felt by the poor of the surrounding country, to whom he was in the habit of administering medical aid, gratuitously, with extraordinary success."

The families and intimate friends of the unfortunate sufferers will long lament this painful casualty—but there are others who cannot be classed precisely under either of these heads, who will yet have bitter cause to mourn. The poor and the afflicted, within many miles of Garswood, have lost, in the Rev. Mr. Crathorne, a physician, who was in the daily habit of administering, gratuitously, to the bodily diseases of all who solicited the aid of his medicine and advice. Hundreds of patients too poor to afford any other fee than their grateful thanks, have, by his fostering skill, been reinstated in the enjoyment of health and strength—and now live to bless his memory, and grieve at his untimely end. The accident is supposed to have been occasioned by the boat having been overtaken by one of those eddying gusts of wind, which sometimes prevail in the midst of a general calm. The body of Mr. Adamson, senior, was found on the Sunday after, on the Lytham coast; and, on Satuday, June 1st, the body of Colonel John Gerard was found on Cockerham sands, four miles from Glasson: and the remains of Mr. Crathorne were discovered on Sunday morning, near the place where the unfortunate accident had happened.—Mr. Gerard was the next heir to the late Sir W. Gerard, and left a large family. The boatman, John Jackson, also left a widow and several children, who were dependent upon his exertions for their support. In the following verses the facts are, as far as possible, preserved.

ELEGY.

"From valley green, from leafy tree,
The summer's wildest warblings rung;
And blossom'd thorn, and spangled lea,
Their freshest, sweetest incense flung.

And now, from inland village, haste
Those who all-varied nature love,
The fresh'ning sea breeze mild, to taste,
And on the glittering beach to rove.

The ocean almost charmed to rest,
With gentle murmur kissed the shore;
The zephyr's wing that brush'd its breast,
Bore frequent splash of distant oar.

The picture seemed by Nature plann'd,
Therein to group her every charm;
Th' enthusiast felt his heart expand,
And with unwont emotions warm.

'The rising breeze invites away;
Haste! let us skim the summer tide;
We'll snare the finny brood to day,
While o'er the waters blue we glide.'

All joyfully on board they drew;
And rear'd the mast and spread the sail;
The boat her freedom felt, and flew
Like fawn that scents the mountain gale.

Southward, along the bay they steered,
And gaily, swiftly, ran the time;
Here lay some spot, renowned, endeared,
And there rose Cambria's hills sublime.

The jocund tale, the cheery song,
To generous converse giving birth,
Bound friendship's sacred chain more strong,
Friendship that sprang from mutual worth.

Now eve her gauzy veil unfurl'd
Soft as the gossamere 'twas spun;
Beneath it shrunk the blooming world,
Like maiden—constant gaze to shun.

The song now faint and fainter grew,
And now in distance died away:
Oh, never more that generous few
Shall hail the orient blaze of day!

And many a friend gazed from the shore,
And marvelled that they came not yet;
But deem'd to neighbouring port they bore,
Again, at morn, the sail to set.

The dawning brought the fisher's skiff,
With favouring wind and cloudless sky;
But anxious eye from hill or cliff,
Could nought of other sail descry.

High climb'd the sun the arc of heaven;
The feathered choir sang loud and clear;

All joyed, save those alternate driven
From hope to doubt, from doubt to fear.

All joyed, save those who eyed the main;
Friends, in affection fond, allied:
And village maid, and village swain,
For oh! they were the village pride.

And still they gazed; and some were there
Who deemed the worst, yet did not speak,
Lest hope from gentler hearts they'd tear,
And blanch the rose on beauty's cheek.

And still they gazed along the sand,
Left by the far retreating tide:
'A sail! a sail!' and tow'rd the strand
With anxious, faltering steps they hied.

'What tidings—?' 'Southward is the boat'—
(Tumults of joy the list'ners whelm,)
'But ah! though gay with sails, afloat,
No mortal hand to guide the helm!'

Then came the wail: the sob, the shriek
Rose from that erring burst of gladness;
And the tear of joy on feeling's cheek
Was chased away by floods of sadness.

'Another sail', she nears the land,
And brings the crewless boat in tow;—
Where is her yester joyous band?
Oh! all is hushed and silent now.

Another came; and corses pale,
Snatch'd from their cold and watery bed,
Too truly told the fatal tale,
And angel-hope for ever fled.—

Did warm affection ever throw
Around thy heart its tendrils dear,
Thou must respect the widow's woe,
The brother's sigh—the orphan's tear.

For others of that hapless crew
The mourner vainly tidings craves;
Beneath the deep, deep waters blue,
They slept in ocean's oozy caves,*

And how they perished, none can tell,
The boat was found with mast and sail;
There was no storm—no furious swell—
No tongue to give the fatal tale.

Some deemed a sudden gust had rolled
The slender bark down by the lee;

* The bodies of the sufferers were afterwards found.

And swept them from their faithless hold,
To struggle in the tiding sea;—

To snatch the oar or floating spar,
By manly shout to animate,
Till drifted off the boat afar,
Then—one by one—resign to fate!

Oh! what a cheerless sight for him,
Of form robust and unsubdued,
Who found himself the last to swim,
And round—the world of waters viewed;—

When every human sound was hushed,
And hope with fellowship was gone,
And trackless waves still heavier rushed
To bear him down—unseen—alone!

And others deemed some fatal sand,
Left by the far-retiring tide,
Had lured the gay excursive band
To leave the stranded vessel's side;

And wand'ring far, that rising wave
Cut off retreat to boat or shore,
And round them raised a living grave,
Amidst the rushing waters' roar.

Thought shrinks from that appalling hour,
When the green shore so near they viewed,
Where round each home, like Eden's bower,
The summer's choicest fruits were strewed—

When nought availed—or strength or art—
The rising, widening firth to stem;—
From worlds of love and hope—to part;
For only death was left for them;

When the wide waters rose, and rose,
And met all quivering at their feet,
Impatiently their limbs to close
In their cold foamy winding sheet;

The lingering look to hill and vale,
While thoughts of home their anguish swell;
The prayer—half broken on the gale,
The shake of hands—the mute farewell!—

And did they fear to yield their breath,
When hanging on fates' awful brink?
Not for themselves they feared; from death
Why should the good—the honest, shrink?

But for those lov'd ones did they grieve,
Whose joys, whose lives were wrapt in theirs;
For oh! 'twas anguish—those to leave
To the wide world—its wrongs—its cares!

And higher still the waters leapt,
No eye to see—no hand to save,
Till from their footing sidelong swept,
They sank beneath the closing wave —

Know'st thou the pure delights that flow,
From charity—from noble deeds:
Oh blame not then the poor man's woe,
Whose heart for generous Crathorne bleeds.

Unlike the sot, in gilded chair,
Who has no ear for misery's knock,
Till gaping crowds can see him spare,
A pittance from his hoarded stock.

'Twas his the cottage latch to lift,
To tend the bed of pain and care—
Enough—Heaven registered the gift
Borne thither in the poor man's prayer.

Nor wife nor child left he behind
To moura his melancholy doom;
His family was all mankind.
And thousand eyes bedew his tomb.

But oh! how wretched, how forlorn,
Those left to grief's severest weight,
Who, his companions from them torn,
Lament their fathers', husbands' fate.

Did fond affection ever throw
Around thy heart its tendrils dear,
Thou must respect the widow's woe—
The brother's sigh—the orphan's tear.

BRIEF MEMOIR OF THE REV. F. CRATHORNE.

THE late Rev. Francis Crathorne was born at Scarborough, in Yorkshire, whence he was sent young to Spain, to be educated in the English College at Valladolid. A natural turn for the study of physic, which developed itself at an early period, disposed him, for a time, to make choice of the medical profession; but he subsequently determined to embrace the ecclesiastical state. The hopes of becoming more generally useful, engaged him to devote part of his leisure moments to his favourite study, while the facility with which he acquitted himself of his college duties daily left some time at his own disposal. During the course of his

education, he was particularly remarked for quickness of perception and solidity of judgment. Possessed of great command of temper and conciliating manners, he was universally beloved by his fellow students; their esteem, who best knew him, will be considered a sure criterion of his real merit.

Having completed his course of studies, he was recalled by his superiors to England, and sent to exercise his functions in his native county. where he lived venerated and admired as the zealous pastor, and accomplished gentleman. The public can be no stranger to his character, since he became a resident of this county; the poor and the afflicted have been allowed to draw upon his bounty and compassion to an unlimited extent. He was daily in the habit of endeavouring to alleviate, gratuitously and without distinction of creed, the bodily miseries of all who sought his advice, while, at the same time, he imparted comfort to the tortured mind by administering the consolations of religion. His remains were buried at Windleshaw, amidst the sighs and tears of a disconsolate multitude which had assembled from every direction to accompany them to the grave.

LIST OF VESSELS WRECKED OFF SOUTHPORT.

" ——— ——— Momento mare vertitur:
Eodem die ubi luserunt, navigia sorbenter.

1786; the Castle Creevy, full cargo, from Liverpool, crew saved. 1790; a sloop, in ballast, crew saved. 1792; a sloop, laden with oats, crew saved;—a sloop, laden with herrings, for Holyhead, three of the crew saved;—a sloop, in ballast, two of the crew, and a lady and child drowned; the captain swam to shore. 1794; a brig, laden with figs, crew saved. 1796; the Queen packet, belonging to Parkgate, crew and passengers saved;—a sloop, from Wales, crew drowned. 1797; the brig Henry, laden with rum and sugar, from the West Indies, crew saved;—a sloop, crew saved. 1799: the ship Tyson, laden with rum and sugar, from the West Indies, crew saved; cut her masts at sea. 1800; a Swedish brig, crew saved;—the ship Ann, for Liverpool, crew saved in their own boats, assisted by the Southport boatmen. 1804; a large ship, Captain Jackson, from Whitehaven, crew

saved by their own boats; this vessel upset. 1806; a brig, from the West Indies, crew saved;—a large American ship, laden with cotton and rice, crew saved by their own boats; this vessel sunk before she reached the sands. 1807; a large ship, the Fletcher, laden with oil, sugar, and coffee, crew drowned; this misfortune took place on a dark night, and there was no intimation of the wreck, till part of the cargo floated ashore with the morning's tide. 1809; the brig Griffin, Captain Ball, from Falmouth, the captain, his wife and child, and five of the crew drowned, two saved;—a sloop, crew drowned;—the brig Betsey, crew drowned. 1810; a brig, laden with provisions for the army in Spain, one man drowned, the rest saved. This was a dreadful case—one of the Southport boatmen was drowned; pilot Jackson and two others clung to the mast, which fell overboard, and their preservation was miraculous. 1811; the ship Minerva, laden with cotton, crew saved;—a schooner, laden with provisions and oil, from St. John's, crew saved. 1814; the ship Tom, general cargo, machinery, &c., for Demerara, fourteen of the crew saved, four saved on a raft on which all had got. It sunk, when the fourteen above named were taken up by the Southport boats, and rescued from their perilous situation;—a smack, laden with herrings, from Douglas, for Liverpool, crew and passengers drowned, in the night; the lieutenant who fought under Capt. Broke, in the Shannon, was one of the passengers;—a large Norway ship, Capt. Nelson, crew saved. 1815; the packet Curry, from Ireland, the captain and boy saved, three drowned; one man died on the fisherman's back who was carrying him ashore. 1816; the brig Albion, Captain Wilson, for Liverpool, three passengers and five of the crew drowned, eight or nine saved; a lamentable circumstance occurred in this case—a father and two daughters perished; they were going to Liverpool;—a brig, from the Brazils, a priest and fourteen men saved; it occurred in the night time—the vessel sprung a leak;—the Sutton, Captain Bunker, for Dublin, the captain and three of the crew saved, nine drowned; the captain and the three who escaped, were preserved by the means of the quarter deck, which separated from the vessel and floated ashore;—the brig Padstow, Captain Hanson, crew saved;—the brig Shannon, laden with wheat, for Liverpool, crew saved by their own boats;—the brig St. Petersburgh, laden with salt, for St. Petersburgh, crew saved, and a subscription made for the sailors on the spot;—a sloop, laden with coals, crew saved;—a sloop, laden with pipe-clay, crew saved. 1817; a sloop, laden with

wool, from Scotland, two drowned, and three saved, in the night. 1818; the brig Minerva, laden with oats, from Carnarvon, crew saved;—the Isabella, laden with cotton, from America, for Liverpool, crew saved by their own boats, in the night. 1820; an American, laden with tobacco, crew saved. 1821; the brig, Lascelles, laden with cotton, for Liverpool, fifteen of the crew drowned, a pilot on board from Liverpool—night. 1822; the brig Wallace, Edkin, laden with timber, for Whitehaven, crew saved by their own boats—night;—the brig Whitehall, laden with flour, from Plymouth, for Liverpool, four of the crew saved, and two drowned, one of them by the mismanagement of his oar. 1823; the brig Rosa, laden with flour, from the south of England, crew drowned; this vessel struck on a bank in the night, and went down immediately; part of the wreck and cargo came on shore;—the ship George, bound for some port in Scotland, laden with wool, struck on a sand bank, about three miles off Southport, and went to pieces, the captain and a boy fell overboard, and three men were drowned; the remaining part of the crew were taken off by the boats from Southport, about ten o'clock the morning following. 1824; the brig James Fitzpatrick, laden with butter, crew saved;—a sloop, Captain Evans, laden with lime-stone, from Wales; she sunk, and the men got into the round-top, and they were taken off by a Lytham schooner, Captain Crookall, crew saved.

For the rest vide the Liverpool Mercury and Preston Chronicle, of their respective dates, when such awful events have, by Divine permission, happened.

LIST OF VESSELS SAVED OFF SOUTHPORT.

1790; an Irish wherry, bound for Liverpool, struck on the banks, was got off by the Southport boatmen, crew saved. 1792; a sloop, laden with powder, struck on the banks, got off by the Southport boatmen, crew saved. 1796; a sloop, laden with kelp, from Burrow-head, struck on the banks, got off by the Southport boatmen, and piloted to Liverpool, crew saved;—a brig, laden with flour, from the south of England, struck on the banks, got off by the Southport boatmen, and piloted to Liverpool, crew saved. 1799; a sloop, from Ireland, with soldiers, struck on the banks, got off by the Southport boatmen, crew and all saved. 1802; the brig Sarah, from Africa, struck on the banks, was got off by the

Southport boatmen, and piloted to Liverpool, crew saved;—a fishing smack, from Ireland, with soldiers, struck on the banks, got off by the Southport boatmen, crew and all saved. 1803; a brig, timber laden, from Quebec, struck on the banks, got off by the Southport boatmen, and piloted to Liverpool, crew saved. 1804; a sloop, from Ireland, with soldiers, struck on the banks, got off by the Southport boatmen, and all saved. 1806; a sloop, from Wales, laden with paving-stones, captain was obstinate and would not attend to directions, the vessel consequently got on shore in the night, and was afterwards rescued by the Southport boatmen;—a Danish galliot, in ballast, struck on the banks, got off and piloted to Liverpool, crew saved;—a Dutch galliot, in ballast, got off and piloted to Liverpool, crew saved. 1807; a schooner, laden with flint, from Belfast, struck on the banks, got off and piloted to Liverpool, crew saved. 1810; an American schooner, struck on the banks and sprung a leak; she was got off and taken to Lytham; after being repaired, Jackson piloted her out, and she proceeded on her voyage;—a brig, from the Straits, laden with fruit, for Liverpool, struck on the banks, got off and piloted to Liverpool, crew saved. 1811; a brig, from Lisbon, was in distress, seven miles N. W.; she fired guns all morning, and had a jack flying for a pilot; the signal was obeyed, and after Jackson had informed the captain where they were, and given him directions, he hove round and sailed off, without making the boatmen the slightest remuneration;—a sloop, for Scotland, in ballast, with a sick passenger, struck on the banks, got off, vessel and crew saved. 1812; a sloop, from the south of England, laden with pilchards, struck on the banks, got off, vessel and crew saved. 1813; a sloop, bound to Spain, ballasted with coals, struck on the banks, got off, vessel and crew saved. 1815; a sloop, from Dumbarton, with glass, struck on the banks, got off, vessel and crew saved;—a sloop from the south of England, laden with flour of flint, and pilchards; she struck on a bank (butter-wharf) in the night, and unshipped her rudder; she got off, repaired, and the vessel and crew saved. 1816; a brig, for New Brunswick, laden with timber; the crew left the vessel in their own boats and were lost; the vessel came on shore, was saved, and taken down to Liverpool;—a brig, from Ireland, laden with linen cloth, made signal for a pilot, which was obeyed, and the vessel rescued; the only remuneration the pilot got, was a little raw pork and cold water. 1817; a sloop, for Ulverstone, general cargo, struck on the banks, got off, vessel and

crew saved. 1818; a brig, from Archangel to Liverpool, laden with grain, got on the Ribble banks, with a Liverpool pilot on board; the Southport boatmen went to the vessel, and got her off, crew saved;—a sloop, from Scotland, laden with yarn, struck on the banks, got off and was piloted to Liverpool;—an Irish schooner, in ballast, struck on the banks, got off, vessel and crew saved;—the schooner, New Blessing, laden with molasses, for Liverpool, struck on the banks, got off and was piloted to Liverpool;—a sloop, with butter, for Liverpool, from Belfast, struck on the banks, got off, vessel and crew saved. 1819; a sloop, in ballast, from Scotland, struck on the banks, was got off and piloted to Liverpool;—a large vessel, laden with rum and sugar, for Liverpool, struck on the banks, got off and piloted to Liverpool. 1820; a brig, laden with cotton, struck on the banks, was got off and piloted to Liverpool;—a brig, laden with oats, struck on the banks, was got off, crew and cargo saved;—a sloop, Captain Owen, laden with stones, for Runcorn, struck on the banks, was got off, crew saved;—the brig Peggy, laden with corn, from Eri, for Liverpool, struck on the banks, was got off, crew saved. 1821; a small brig, laden with cotton, a Liverpool pilot on board, struck on the banks, was got off, vessel and crew saved. 1822; the brig William, struck on the banks, was got off, and piloted to Liverpool; she had been a pirate vessel, and was taken at Malta, where the crew suffered; they had scuttled the brig Ann at sea, staved their boats, took their compasses, and nailed the hatches on the crew, whom they had placed in the forecastle; a cook's axe having been accidentally left below, the crew forced the hatches open, repaired one of their boats with canvass, and escaped. 1823; a brigantine, the Morning Star, owner Mr. Taylor, from Africa, for Liverpool, laden with elephant's teeth, gold dust, bees wax, &c., struck on the banks, was taken first to Lytham, and afterwards to Liverpool, vessel and crew saved. 1824; a brigantine, the Lady Combermere, owner Sir John Tobin, similarly laden; this vessel had a Liverpool pilot on board when she struck; she was got off by pilot Jackson and others, and taken in safety to Lytham; a new pilot was sent from Liverpool, and she was taken in tow by a steam-vessel;—the Margaret, from Belfast, to Liverpool, laden with oats, struck on the banks, was got off and piloted to Liverpool. 1825; the brig, Thomas, from Eri, laden with corn, struck on the banks, was got off and taken to Lytham. 1826; a sloop, from the Orkneys, laden with oats, struck on the banks, and filled with water, but by the

boatmen meeting her, and working at the pumps, she was got to Lytham, and from thence taken to Liverpool.

For further matter see the respective local newspapers of the day, since 1826. It is hoped a register will be duly kept at Southport, of these important matters. It is impossible to read these lists, without being pleased that such an establishment as the Marine Fund exists for the purpose of remunerating those brave men who may and do risk their lives in the cause of humanity.

A STORM.

(FROM R. MONTGOMERY.)

A thunder storm!—the eloquence of heaven,
When every cloud is from its slumber driven,—
Who hath not paused beneath its hollow groan,
And felt an Omnipotence around him thrown?
With what a gloom the ush'ring scene appears!
The leaves all shiv'ring with expectant fears,
The waters curling with a fellow dread,
A veiling fervour round creation spread,
And, last, the heavy rains reluctant shower,
With big drops patt'ring on the tree and bower,
While wizard shapes the bowing sky deform—
All mark the coming of the thunder storm!

Oh! now to be alone on some still height,
Where heaven's black curtains hang before the sight,
And watch the swollen clouds their bosoms clash,
While fleet and far the lightning-daggers flash,—
Like rocks in battle, on the ocean's bed,
While the dash'd billows foam around their head!—
To mark the caverns of the sky disclose
The furnace-flames that in their wombs repose,
And see the fiery arrows fall and rise,
In dizzy chase along the rattling skies!
How stirs the spirit while the thunders roll,
And some vast Presence rocks from pole to pole!

FISH.—The fish procured at Southport are turbot, soles, oysters, mackarel, skate, cod, ray, and sometimes the John doree; the sturgeon has been caught here. Flowks, particularly the garven flowks, are excellent in October. Pilchards and herrings are frequently procured in the season; cockles and shrimps are taken daily.

The mode of shrimping is curious;—the hoop, from which the net is pendent, is semi-circular, and is fixed to a pole, seven or eight feet long, which crosses the wide or open aperture of the net; this is held firmly in the hands, and the whole is pushed forwards, at a proper depth, the end of the pole pressing against the breast. The nets are pulled up at intervals, and the produce emptied into baskets, with which the shrimpers are always provided. It is certainly pleasing to observe that these poor men, by this mode of life, have to bring up sometimes a large family of children—we called upon one of these men, at a cottage on the marsh side, and saw a spirit of rural comfort and happiness existing between the fisherman, his wife, and his pretty little family;—they seemed to be content, yet simple, and not hackneyed in the ways of this world.

Very great inconvenience is experienced at times from a little animal termed the trachinus draco—weever, or sting fish. It seldom grows to twelve inches long, buries itself in the sand, leaving only its nose out. If trodden on, it strikes with great force; the wounds inflicted by the first spinous rays of the dorsal fin, produce violent pain, attended with immediate, and often dangerous inflammation, extending all up the limb. Its own oil is considered, by the fishermen, to be the best remedy. This fish is stated to be a palatable dish.

Leigh states that "Ribbel, called anciently Bellisamia, has its rise among the mountains in Yorkshire, and runs by that ancient city of the Romans (the Rigodunum of Ptolemy, and the Coccium of Antonius) Ribchester and Preston, from thence grows wider, and in the Meols, empties itself into the Irish sea. This river affords us plenty of salmon, codfish, flounders, turbot, and plaise; a river, by reason of its sands, very unfit for trading."

PLEASURE BOATS, &c.

THERE are seven pleasure-boats, all of which are substantially and beautifully built; they have two masts each, and from three to four tons burden, and which accommodate forty persons comfortably. They sail excellently, and are well manned. Thomas Jackson has also a good single-masted boat, in which he goes out with parties, when requested. The pleasure-boats are the Providence, Thomas Jackson, pilot—Ellen and Margaret, Richard Hodge—Victory, Joseph Wright—Jane, Captain William Ball—Agnes, ditto—

Brittannia, Richard Rimmer, pilot—Favorite, William Ball—Content, Thomas Ball. The sail to Lytham from Southport, a distance of eight miles by sea, is extremely pleasant when the weather is favourable; this little voyage may be made in one tide, by setting off a couple of hours before high water. When the tide serves early in the morning, parties may go with it, stop the day at Lytham, and return in good time in the evening. The entrance into the Ribble opposite Lytham is very beautiful, and well worth visiting, exclusive of the pleasure arising from the excursion. There is an amazing quantity of loose pebbles on the shore at Lytham, and at a very short distance from the water's edge.

The current is gradually changing, so that should it continue to do so, there will be again deep water at Southport; low water mark, which was two miles distant seventeen years ago, is only one now.

ROADS.—Very great improvement has taken place in the roads; a new one is already begun, which will considerably shorten the distance between Ormskirk and Southport. The roads are very good between Southport and Tarleton, being the Preston road; there is also a good carriage road to the shore. In fact, every thing will be done to increase the comfort and convenience of the residents and visitors.

CLIMATE.—"The sea produces an important influence on the temperature of the globe. Its tendency seems to be of an equalizing nature. Under the tropical regions an extent of ocean spreads coolness through all the tropical lands adjoining to it. It affords a perpetual succession of refreshing breezes, to temper the severity of the solar action. The islets, which are scattered over the expanse of the Pacific, enjoy almost a perpetual spring; on the contrary, the districts which are surrounded on every side by tracts of continent, experience no mitigation of the evil, and are often utterly consumed by heat and drought. At the same time, throughout all the temperate climates, insular tracts, and those situated along the sea coast, experience much less rigorous winters than the interiors of continents."

These remarks are peculiarly applicable to Southport. There is a mildness in the temperature, and a dryness in the air, that are essentially conducive to health. It is supposed that the quantity of rain which falls here, is only in proportion of one-third to that of which they have in any other part of Lancashire. The vapours that rise from the earth, are the great promoters of disease, but here,

instead of the moisture ascending to the prejudice of the inhabitants, the contrary is evident; for, by the water descending through the pores of the sand, the salubrity of the air is preserved. That the winter's are less rigorous than generally supposed, experience has fully proved. Mr. Hawarden speaks highly of a residence here, during that season of the year, in those cases in which sea air and bathing have been recommended. Chronic complaints are softened—acute, the reverse. Many children have been cured of glandular swellings by staying through the winter, and we have only to refer to the report of the Strangers' Charity, to be convinced of the truth of what has been advanced.

We have to say, in respect of climate, that in many natural operations, the conversion of water into vapour, and the condensation of vapour, in the form of dew and rain, is a process of the utmost importance, and tends to the equalization of temperature over the globe. The vapour from the earth's surface having been carried into the higher regions of the air, becomes condensed in the form of snow on the mountain tops, and other portions of the vapour again descend in the form of rain and dew, to give fertility to the soil, and equalization to the temperature of the earth.

In every instance, medical advice ought to be obtained. The practice of many who frequent sea bathing-places of descending to the beach, and there swallowing, periodically, copious draughts of sea water, is extremely detrimental to health, from the excessive and permanent irritation of the stomach and bowels produced by this saline potion, in its state of mechanical mixture with selenite, (a chrystallized variety of sulphate of lime,) floating particles of algæ and fuci, and its integral combination of muriate of soda.

Health.—Sir A. Cooper says in his lectures "that the means by which I preserve my health, are temperance, early rising, and spunging my body every morning with cold water, a practice I have pursued for thirty years; and though I go from this heated theatre into the squares of the hospital, in the severest winter nights, with merely silk stockings on my legs, yet I scarcely ever have a cold; should it happen, however, that I feel indisposed, my remedy is one grain of calomel, combined with four of cathartic extract, which I take at night, and a basin of hot tea about two hours before I rise the following morning, to excite a free perspiration, and my indisposition soon subsides." We may infer from this, that sea-bathing must be salutary, when opportunity affords this healthy practice.

LINES ON SOUTHPORT.

"What! none aspire?
I snatch the lyre,
And plunge into the foaming wave.
They spread in air
Their bosoms fair,
Their verdant tresses pour behind:
The billows beat
With nimble feet,
With notes triumphant swell the wind.—"

The following lengthy "jeu d'esprit" appeared in the Kaleidoscope, giving a description of Southport, its amusements, &c.; accompanied with a poetical glance at Lytham—which, it is hoped, will give pleasure to the reader—as we deem it worthy of insertion in our work, for the tact and poetical measure displayed throughout the whole.

As "part and parcel" of our native land
Might be esteem'd that far-famed desert strand,
Southport y'clep'd—to which our gentle fair
At stated seasons of the year repair;
And busy burghers court a little ease,
From wonted toil, t' inhale the wholesome breeze;
So much of native manners here we trace,
Meet at each step some friend's familiar face;
That we do think it were not wrong if we
Did name it—Manchester epitome.
Now is the month when cits incline to roam,
Grow quite uneasy, think of leaving home.
No sooner thought, than quickly they decide,
To throw their books, pro-tempore, aside;
A sacrifice requiring all their force,
And straight to Southport steer their steady course.
Observe, we speak as suiting to the theme,
Though steering on the land most odd to seem:
But while the pilot runs there thrice a week,
On such anomalies we need not speak.

And true it is, on board the Wigan boat
Their wives and families are soon afloat;
Along the smooth canal they sluggish sail,
Without one stitch of canvass 'fore the gale;
The hardy cockswain at the helm you view,
Sternly resolv'd to steer the vessel true,
Though lock and turn-bridge often cross his way,
And in his "north-west voyage" cause delay;
If not a steamer, yet of two horse power,
Its speedy passage—just three knots an hour
From morn to eve; all dread of danger past,
At Scarisbrick-bridge they safe arrive at last,
Where, like to claiming custom on the coast,
The hulk is boarded by a clamorous host
Of boys and jarvies, lords of caravans,
Carts, coaches, jaunting cars and shandry-dans.
Like hookers-in soliciting pell mell
To drive to Barlow's or to Clare's hotel.
Thus far the journey.—How shall we pourtray,
The end of travelling forty miles per day?
The sweet approach, say how shall we report
To this "most fashionable gay resort?"
Uneven pavement shaking out one's breath,
Dismal and rough as Bunyan's Vale of Death,
And strangers for a time express surprise
When naught but sand hills meet their wond'ring eyes;
Anon the church the carriage heaves in sight,
The Hesketh Arms, and Playhouse to the right;
At further end of what is termed THE TOWN,
The castellated towers of Belmont frown.
On what, or whom? the thrifty sons of trade
Who hold abode in Wellington parade,
And here, just by, on Coronation walk,
An odd divan of new arrivals, talk,
Curious to know your quality or name,
What your profession and from whence you came,
Nay, absolutely stare at all they meet,
New faces pass and old ones faintly greet;
Though strange to all, still there's a busy few
Will ask "How's trade," and "Pray what have you new?"
The night pass'd o'er, at morn behold a band
Of lovely damsels troop along the sand,
Y'clad in flannel dress of blue and red,
And oil-case cap, as covering for their head;
With joy they hasten to the blue marine,
And patient wait their turn for a machine;
And, it is said, those they prefer to call,
Of "handsome John," and eke "sweet William" Ball!

Like to the Naiads, as we read at School,
They quick descend, and trouble well the pool;
Heedless of being seen by vulgar men,
They dash and splash, and splash and dash again;
And though these feats the grinning beaux discern,
They scorn to shew a symptom of concern.
No further we pursue this luscious strain,
Lest we at least by some be deemed profane;
Though true it is, as almost all agree,
The men in sailing-boats are worse than we—
These navigators bold are most to blame
Who tack, and re-tack, without sense of shame;
"Keep within compass"—not their maxim here,
The ladies' eyes the stars by which they steer!
Yet why condemn these innocent delights?
Who could help sailing by such floating lights?
Or while such fair Marinæ* held their stations,
Who'd think of taking lunar observations?
Now, as retires the health-conducting wave,
The beaux depart to breakfast or to shave;
Meanwhile these sea nymphs, or the glowing fair,
Haste to the toilet to arrange their hair;
Apres dejeuner, early yet the day,
Only appear in simple neglige.
And as it is the custom'd "turn of tide,"
Engage the ponies for a morning ride,
(Alas! poor brutes, they're almost ridden to death,)
Or ramble up the sand hills, out of breath,
And then run down without the least alarm,
Or walk to Church-town, or to find "Lost Farm;"
Some to old Harry Rimmer's pleased will go,
And to his fiddle point the pliant toe;
Some look for shells, which here are very rare,
And gain th' advantage of the sea side air.
The morning gone, they hasten home to dress
For early dinner (militaire the mess;)
Prepared at two at cottage or hotel,
Made known to all by ringing of a bell.
With whetted appetites—by man and maid
The welcome summons gladly is obeyed.
On this corporeal feast we will not treat,
But leave them for an hour or two to eat,
Pass onward, and decline the task to tell,
The joy of taking wine with every belle,
Or while old topers pass the bottle round,
Or some preferring billiards are found,
Straight to Miss Whiteley's magazin repair,
And chatter scandal with a host of fair,

* Marina, a surname of Venus; would not Anodymene be better?

To lounge or read, to ruffle or to view
The shells and kickshaws, (more polite bijous,)
And while below the young ones lisp soft love,
Old dad is poring over news above;
Sometimes a few choice spirits here we find,
Nobly dispos'd to please the public mind;
Raise a subscription for a pony race,
A sailing match, or treacle-dip the face;
Running in sacks—a crown for him who'll try
To steer a soap-tail'd pig into his sty;
An awkward helm all freely must confess
To prove the natives' nautical address.
Many have witness'd this superior sport.
And seen the porker piloted to port.*
But lo! the evening comes, and now begin
The sports and pastimes of the world within,
And from these out-door games must now desist
As the old folks retire for rubs at whist,
While youth and beauty dress'd in flounce and frill
Haste to the ball, as they prefer quadrille;
Some to the play, which should not be despised,
Where th' School for Scandal is most scandalized;
With scenes like these diurnally they close,
At length out-wearied, cheerful seek repose.
Each day with like pursuits is occupied,
Thus to pourtray them I have humbly tried,
And hasten now to lay the pencil down,
And, via Lytham, to return to town;
But such a rage for Meols the ladies take,
That Blackpool, Lytham, toute-le-monde forsake,
For such a name hath this said sandy spot,
That both, alas! are now well nigh forgot,
And nought is left, a stanza to inspire,
Save Ellen Gillet and her red attire,
Her hat, her lappets, oh! the jolly dame,
She ranks the first and best of bathing fame!
Farewell, farewell! ye healthy sea-girt lands
Of star hills, sea gulls, sea shells, shrimps and sands,

* Some of the pastimes, I imagine, are not to be found in Strutt; such as the elegant amusement termed treacle dipping, which, I believe, found its way here from some place in the neighbourhood of Bolton. To those to whom it may not be familiar, I add a short description. A large dish is placed on an exalted station, and into it is poured a quantity of treacle till about three or four inches in depth; a few shillings or sixpences are thrown in. Needy adventurers then essay to dive into this silver mine and bring up the metal with their teeth; upon which, their faces are wiped with feathers, thus forming altogether a most delicious spectacle.

In the last case, the tail of the poor animal is shaved, and well rubbed with soft soap, so as to render it difficult of detention. Probably the arts and mysteries of these sports are so well known, that our notes may be unnecessary; suffice it, such are the intellectual entertainments provided for the recreation of idle tradesmen at Southport! They would, we think, be more in their place at a village wake, or even Little London fair.

Thanks for our renovated health we pour,
May muscles, cockles, crowd upon your shore;
Turbot and cod and periwinkle be
Procur'd in plenty from the Irish sea;
To every cottage and to every inn,
May strangers swarm, and all be "taken in;"
Thus adding yearly to your wealth's increase,
And to your hearth's true happiness and peace.

Manchester, Aug. 5, 1824. GEOFFREY GIMCRACK.

THE AIR OF SOUTHPORT.

He who passes nearly the whole of his life in the open air, inhaling a salubrious atmosphere, similar to what really exists all along the coast of Southport and its adjacencies, enjoys health and vigour of body, with tranquillity of mind, and dies at the utmost limit allotted to mortality.

MR. NEVILL, whose long residence on the coast in this neighbourhood, enables him to speak decisively on the subject, says—"The air of Southport has long been celebrated for its salubrity, and has been found highly beneficial in almost all diseases incidental to the human frame. Even pulmonary consumption, in its early state, has been removed, or effectually checked, by a continued trial of its genial and restorative influence, although, in its later stages, it is well known that this complaint is exasperated by sea air.—Thousands can, from their own experience, testify as to its renovating property, in all cases of general debility, from whatever cause it may have arisen, with the exception of such as have a dropsical tendency; and, as one instance among many with which I am acquainted, the following may be cited:—A gentleman by long continued sickness, was reduced so low, that on his first coming, he could merely suffer himself to be laid outside his door on a couch, and that but for a short space, to breathe the pure air; the weather continuing fine, he was enabled in a few days to bear it longer—and, in two or three days more, he could sit upright on his couch; he was soon enabled to walk, first with two sticks, and gradually gained sufficient strength to ride upon the shore, and, after no long period, his health was so much improved, that he returned to his home, and resumed his business with his former activity.

"To convalescents it rarely fails to be highly restorative, renovating the animal functions reduced by disease, and, by the medicines necessary to remove it, increasing the appetite, and inducing health, strength, and cheerfulness. Scrophula—that terrible pest of civilized society, which baffles the power of all medicines—here finds its master; the sole cause of failure is, in most cases, a want of perseverance in the persons afflicted with the disease, many of whom foolishly imagine, that after coming for a short time, bathing, and drinking the salt water, they may return to their usual avocacations, and confined dwellings, with safety. The fact is, that sea air and sea-bathing, to be essentially serviceable to patients suffering from this complaint, should be perseveringly used for a considerable length of time without intermission, without which, it is unreasonable to expect any decided effect upon this formidable disease. [Bathing in the salt water has a very good effect in curing scrophula, or king's evil, during the warm season. A course of bathing, and drinking it in such quantities as to keep the body gently open, will cure a scrophula, after many other medicines have been tried in vain. The vulgar are remarkably credulous with regard to the cure of the scrophula—many of them believing in the virtue of the royal touch, that of the seventh son, &c. Charles the First appointed an office for this cure, which may be seen in an old 4to book extant in the Shepherd's library, Preston.]

"To children, whose delicate organs render them very liable to glandular swellings, which often prove very obstinate or degenerate with this disease, Southport has many advantages; and, as some reasons may be expected for my thus openly stating a preference to the air of Southport, to that of other watering-places, in this, and other diseases, I will give what to me appears a sufficient ground for that preference, founded, as it is, upon the experience of thirty-three years.

"The coast at and near Southport has no sub-stratum of clay, but is all sand to an indefinite depth, and is therefore remarkably absorbent, thereby preventing stagnation or any noxious exhalation. This is evident from the quickness with which rain disappears after falling even copiously; and, though after long rain in winter, water lies in pools, it is as clear as crystal—for there is nothing to become mud, a very thin sod only lying underneath it. It is to this cause alone, that the writer attributes the extreme salubrity of the air, which must necessarily be pure, clear, and dry. Good water, also, is plentiful here at all times, and is free from the slightest

degree of brackishness, though on the edge of the water. It is considered by some, to be slightly diuretic, which rather adds to its healthy quality; in fact, it is so filtered through the immense body of sand, that it cannot be otherwise than pure.

"Now, though the sand may a little incommode the visitors in very dry or windy weather, it must be owned that to it, in connection with its near vicinity to an open western sea, which gives it the advantage of the soft breeze from thence, is mainly owing the uncommon salubrity of the place. The late eminent physician, Dr. Brandreth, of Liverpool, styled it 'the Montpelier of England.' Mr. Allanson, also, a highly esteemed surgeon, formerly of the same town, gave it the highest praise, and during his life, advised many to repair to Southport for the recovery of their health. The testimony of two such eminent men, who both wrote on the same subject, and who could not possibly have any other motives than the recovery of their patients, ought to weigh very considerably with every body in its favor. To children, the objects of our unceasing care and affection, no place of the kind offers similar advantages—it is always clear, always safe, always healthy. Sand will not soil them in their gambols, or injure them in their falls.

"A winter residence at Southport has also been found uncommonly efficacious, in many cases, of late years, in the recovery of weakly children, in a degree far beyond what has been experienced at other similiar places;—the writer of this, out of tenderness to his children. and fearing the approach of the winter blast on their delicate frames, always had them home in winter; upon their return, however, to a large town, they soon lost all they had gained, and became even worse—some did not live to re-visit the place they had so much delighted in, but were cut off by consumption. At length he determined to try the effects of a winter, and staid there with one who had for many years been weakly;—the effect was astonishing, he recovered health, strength, and vigour, and is at this time an active, hearty man. This induced him to recommend the same mode to others, and he has the satisfaction of knowing that whenever he prevailed, it was with uniform success. This fact is now become generally better known, yet by no means so much so as it ought to be, for the good of the community. It is pleasing to observe, that several highly respectable schools are already commenced and in progress at Southport.

"Many parents may possibly exclaim at the idea of having their children near the sea, in the depth of winter—not considering that

they breathe a softer air there, than either Manchester or Liverpool—as may be easily proved, by consulting a thermometer at either of the above places, and at Southport, every day in the year; when, if a register were kept, the mildness of the temperature would be found much in favor of the latter place. To enumerate the complaints, which may be remedied or benefitted by the air of Southport, would be to make a catalogue of nearly all the diseases to which the human frame is liable. In short, whatever disease indicates the necessity or expediency of a good dry air, is certain of being benefitted by a residence here, and the longer that residence is continued, the better for the patient. Liver complaints, stubborn as they are, are much mollified and relieved here; and the goitre* has been entirely removed in a young person by a winter's residence. Now, as this complaint is known often to arise from drinking badly impregnated water, this speaks well for both the water and air of the place—both of which, from the causes above mentioned, viz;—the presence of the sea sand, broad, wide, and deep, and the total absence of clay, or marl, which hold impurities, and convey them to the taste and touch, must be of the purest quality—and the writer feels convinced that the strictest investigation as to the nature and causes of the water and air of Southport, will bear him out in his remarks, which result not from any fanciful theory, but from continued observations during his occasional residence on this coast for more than thirty-three years."

EXERCISE, AIR, AND SLEEP.

(Abridged from Mr. Richards's "Treatise on Nervous Disorders.")

THE generality of people are well aware of the vast importance of exercise; but few are acquainted with its modus operandi, and few avail themselves so fully as they might of its extensive benefits. The functions of respiration, which endues the blood with its vivifying principle, is very much influenced by exercise; for our Omniscient Creator has given to our lungs the same faculty of imbibing nutriment from various kinds of air, as He has given to the stomach

* Goitre—swelling of the glands of the throat—bronchocele, or goitre, means hernia gutturis, rupture or protusion of the viscera, bowels or intestines.

the power of extracting nourishment from different kinds of aliment; and as the healthy functions of the stomach depend upon the due performance of certain chemical and mechanical actions, so do the functions of the lungs depend upon the due performance of proper exercise.

Man being an animal destined for an active and useful life, Providence has ordained that sloth shall bring with it its own punishment. He who passes nearly the whole of his life in the open air, inhaling a salubrious atmosphere, enjoys health and vigour of body with tranquillity of mind, and dies at the utmost limit allotted to mortality. He, on the contrary, who leads an indolent, or sedentary life, combining with it excessive mental exertion, is a martyr to a train of nervous symtoms, which are extremely annoying. Man was not created for a sedentary, or slothful life; but all his organs and attributes are calculated for an existence of activity and industry. If, therefore, we would insure health and comfort, we must make exercise—to use Dr. Cheyne's expression—a part of our religion. But this exercise should be in the open air, and in such places as are most free from smoke, or any noxious exhalations; where, in fact, the air circulates freely, purely, and abundantly. I am continually told by persons, that they take a great deal of exercise, being constantly on their feet from morning till night; but, upon inquiry, it happens, that this exercise is not in the open air, but in a crowded apartment, perhaps, as in a public office, a manufactory, or at a dress maker's, where twenty or thirty young girls are crammed together, from nine o'clock in the morning till nine o'clock at night, or, what is nearly as pernicious, in a house but thinly inhabited. Exercise this cannot be called; it is the worst species of labour, entailing upon its victims numerous evils. Good air is as essential as wholesome food; for the air, by coming into immediate contact with the blood, enters at once into the constitution. If, therefore, the air be bad, every part of the body, whether near the heart or far from it, must participate in the evil which is produced.

It is on this account that exercise in the open air is so materially beneficial to digestion. If the blood be not properly prepared by the action of good air, how can the arteries of the stomach secrete good gastric juice? Then, we have a mechanical effect besides. By exercise the circulation of the blood is rendered more energetic. Every artery, muscle, and gland is excited into action, and the work of existence goes on with spirit. The muscles press the blood

vessels, and squeeze the glands, so that none of them can be idle; in short, every organ thus influenced, must be in action. The consequence of all this is, that every function is well performed. The stomach digests readily, the liver pours out its bile freely, the bowels act regularly, and much superfluous heat is thrown out by perspiration. These are all very important operations, and in proportion to the perfection with which they are performed will be the health and comfort of the individual.

There is another process accomplished by exercise, which more immediately concerns the nervous system. "Many people," says Mr. Abernethy, "who are extremely irritable and hypochondriacal, and are constantly obliged to take medicines to regulate their bowels while they live an inactive life, no longer suffer from nervous irritation, or require aperient medicines when they use exercise to a degree that would be excessive in ordinary constitutions." This leads us to infer that the superfluous energy of the nerves is exhausted by the exercise of the body, and that as the abstraction of blood mitigates inflammations, in like manner does the abstraction of nervous irritability restore tranquillity to the system. This of course applies only to a state of high nervous irritation; but exercise is equally beneficial when the constitution is much weakened, by producing throughout the whole frame that energetic action which has been already explained.

A debilitated frame ought never to take so much exercise as to cause fatigue, neither ought exercise to be taken immediately before nor immediately after a full meal. Mr. Abernethy's prescription is a very good one—to rise early and use active exercise in the open air, till a slight degree of fatigue be felt; then to rest one hour, and breakfast. After this rest three hours, "in order that the energies of the constitution may be concentrated in the work of digestion;" then take active exercise again for two hours, rest one, and then dine. After dinner rest for three hours; and afterwards, in summer, take a gentle stroll, which, with an hour's rest before supper, will constitute the plan of exercise for the day. In wet or inclement weather, the exercise may be taken in the house, the windows being opened, "by walking actively backwards and forwards, as sailors do on ship-board."

We now come to the consideration of air. Pure air is as necessary to existence as wholesome food—perhaps more so; for our food has to undergo a very elaborate change before it is introduced into the mass of circulating blood, while the air is received at once into

the lungs, and comes into immediate contact with the blood in that important organ. The effect of the air upon the blood is this: by thrusting out, as it were, all the noxious properties which it has collected in its passage through the body, it endues it with the peculiar property of vitality, that is, it enables it to build up, repair, and excite the different functions and organs of the body. If, therefore, this air, which we inhale every instant, be not pure, the whole mass of blood is very soon contaminated, and the frame, in some part or other, speedily experiences the bad effects. This will explain to us the almost miraculous benefits which are obtained by change of air, as well as the decided advantages of a free and copious ventilation. The prejudices against a free circulation of air, especially in the sick chamber, are productive of great evil. The rule as regards this is plain and simple: admit as much fresh air as you can; provided it does not blow in upon you in a stream, and provided you are not in a state of profuse perspiration at the time; for in accordance with the Spanish proverb—

> "If the wind blows on you through a hole
> Make your will, and take care of your soul,"

but if the whole of the body be exposed at once to a cold atmosphere, no bad consequences need be anticipated.

A great deal has been said about the necessary quantity of sleep; that is, how long one ought to indulge in sleeping. This question, like many others, cannot be reduced to mathematical precision; for much must depend upon habit, constitution, and the nature and duration of our occupations. A person in good health, whose mental and physical occupations are not particularly laborious, will find seven or eight hours' sleep quite sufficient to refresh his frame. Those whose constitutions are debilitated, or whose occupations are studious or laborious, require rather more; but the best rule in all cases, is to sleep till you are refreshed, and then get up. If you feel inclined for a snug nap after dinner, indulge in it; but do not let it exceed half an hour; if you do, you will be dull and uncomfortable afterwards, instead of brisk and lively.

In sleeping, as in eating and drinking, we must consult our habits and feelings, which are excellent monitors.

One particular recommendation I would propose in concluding this subject, from the observance of which, much benefit has been derived—it is to sleep in a room as large and as airy as possible, and in a bed but little encumbered with curtains. The lungs must

respire during sleep, as well as at any other time; and it is of great consequence that the air should be as pure as possible. In summer, curtains should not be used at all; and in winter, we should do well without them. In summer, every wise man who can afford it, will sleep out of town—at any of the villages which are removed sufficiently from the smoke and impurities of this overgrown metropolis.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS.

"Flowers, the sole luxury which Nature knew,
In Eden's pure and guiltless garden grew;
Gay without toil, and lovely without art,
They spring to cheer the sense, and glad the human heart."

It is out of the question, to take an excursion, (which way you go,) during the beautiful summer months, without being struck with a great number of elegant and pretty plants in full flower, many of which are found near the sea shore; these are the marine plants, which necessarily will attract the peculiar notice of all lovers of nature's charms—their foliage being far different from those vegetables which grow in more inland situations. What a piece of fairy-land—tall hollies and hawthorns shew themselves in exuberance—the white blossoms of the sloe appear, and are woven together, at the proper season, with garlands of woodbines, and eglantine, and wild briars—the beautiful trefoil leaves folded like a heart—the hoary oak, and silver-barked beech give an interest to the scene. The very hedges, ditches, copses, fields; even the very paths and highways are fringed with flowers and herbelets of various hues and colors; and the meadows are beset with the "eye of day," (daisy) bespangling, and enamelling, in concert with the wild herbs, the broad and velvetty carpet of nature. Truly, we may exult and say with God—"Let the earth bring forth grass: the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit according to its kind, whose seed is in itself upon the earth: and it was so."

"———————— Not a tree
A plant, a leaf, a blossom. We may read and read,
And read again, and still find something new,
Something to please, and something to instruct,
E'en in the noisome weed."

Firmly rooted in its sandy bed, the star, or sea reed, first presents itself, opposing its prickly-pointed leaves to every step. The rest-harrow next claims our attention; parterres of this, with beautiful pink papilonaceous blossoms, spread in luxuriancy a velvet flowery carpet, and the botanic picture is considerably enhanced by the little yellow stone-crop, intermingling its brilliant bloom; whilst the sea spurge towers with its pea-green foliage and inflorescence above both the other plants. The sea holly is here and there observable emerging from the sand, and offering a contrast to the procumbent foliage of the cranesbill, or herb Robert, which flourishes in exuberance. The sea kale is not found here in a wild state, but its absence is compensated by the sea rocket, which is plentiful in this vicinage—the creeping trefoil grows in luxuriance spreading itself out in various forms, bespangled with the nodding bell-flower, and the blooming scarlet pimpernel—its innocent compeer the bog pimpernel, grows in abundance, and flourishes most where it is moist land—amongst these auriferous gems of nature, the little milk wort erects its pretty head, interspersed here and there—whilst the self-heal is more frequently met with;—the charming, blooming little floral centuary, unfolding its blossoms to the sun, and closing them during his absence, rises with peculiar beauty, like some modest pretty village maid, adorned in her holiday-gown, and adds a grandeur and richness to the whole. It is extremely pleasant to the naturalist when he views all nature, according to this axiom—"voir toutes en couleur de rose."

> "With verdure clad, in cheerful pride,
> The meadows greet the ravish'd sight;
> In rich profusion spread
> Gay flow'rs display their thousand hues.
> Here fragrant herbs their odours breathe;
> Here shoots the healing plant."

The pretty guinea-colored centuary, with its delicate green stem, serves to give variety to the scene of flora, and equally refusesto expand its blossoms, when the great orb of heaven retires. But we have another floral beauty to mention—it is the exquisite grass of Parnassus, with its innocent, modest, and unassuming petal argent, beautifully pencilled with lutea (yellow); this pretty flower grows luxuriantly here. Houndstongue is found in abundance; its dark rubra flowers contrasting with the azure petals of the small bugloss. In the ditches are the great water scorpion grass, the long-leaved brook lime, and the savoury sisymbrium (water-cress); here

also, we observe the prickly salt wort, the sable salt wort, and the spreading halberd-leaved orache—the beautifully flowering buck bean, and the simple but yet useful brook weed, adorn the enclosed rabbit warren. The largest specimens we ever saw of the common marestail are met with here, accompanied by the gaudy-colored marsh marigold, and contrasted with the dusky blooming marsh mouse wort. The marsh milk-parsley is not common, but the bur reed is quite plentiful—the pretty and elegant early-leaved orchis, the aspiring purple loose-strife, the courtly and fine-dressed cocks-comb, and ragged robin, adorn the banks of the ditches and meadows, whilst the petals of the yellow iris, or water fleur-de-lis, wave like banners above them all—these convey a pretty picture. We talk about cloths of gold, bespangled, bedizened, ornamented, beautified, powdered or embroidered—these form a herbid cloth, worked by the hand of the Great Florist!—this, to all men of contemplation, must form the finest carpet on earth! What a glorious scene to see all nature arrayed and bedecked with the works of her Divine Author! The yellow viscid bartsia claims particular notice as being scarce here—and the pernicious henbane is fortunately still more so. The little pretty "diamond of nature,' the diminutive eyebright, is common here—and the bush vetch, the silky sand willow, and prostrate dwarf willow, is still more common. In the mosses, near Southport, the rosa solis, or sun-dew, golden maiden-hair, red rattle, chalice, or cup-moss, moon wort, &c., and a many sorts of campions, grow in abundance here.

SYMBOLIC WILD FLOWERS.

(FROM OUR FRIEND.)

"This, love, is the blue star-bosom'd flower,
Which fond maids call Forget-me-not!
And can'st thou remember the twilight hour,
When we braided its stems in a true-love-knot?

As, arm in arm, in our wild-wood walk,
Where the gor-cock haunts the forest springs,
From mossy hillock, and tremulous stalk,
We gather'd our lovely scatterlings;

There was little Primrose, passion pale,
That peeps with a shy maid's bashful grace,
From her bower of leaves, through her gossamer veil,
Askance on young April's beamy face;

And thine own Heath-bell was nestling there,
With hopes and memories richly fraught;
And Pansies,* that shadow, in vision fair,
The passionate bosom's tenderest thought;

And the "Naiad" Lily was glean'd afar,
Her head on her gentle breast reclining;
The Flower of the Cross, and Bethlehem's star,†
High hopes and promises combining.

And another bud thou would'st idling bring,
With blushing meanings, and shy caress—
For we loved and cherish'd that wilding thing,
Though the wise call it Love-in-idleness.‡

With impulse deeper, in darker hour,
We gather'd, of brighter things unheeding—
Kiss'd it, and wept o'er the desolate flower,
Which the desolate heart names Love-lies-bleeding.

No, love, thou wilt never forget the hour,
Nor the communings deep of the hallowed spot,
Where we gather'd each symbolic flower,
And around them wove Forget-me-not.

Such is Southport—although it does not possess "o'er hanging woods, or shady groves," but there is a sublimity in the wildness of its scenery, capable of exciting the strongest emotions of sympathy. Mr. Roby, in his "Phantom Voice," has admirably described the "wild and sea mew scenery," of Southport—the description of the sand hills, and the coast generally, are delineated with a masterly hand. May he go on and prosper.—

"Nunc omnis ager, nunc omnis parturit arbor:
Nunc frondent sylvæ; nunc formosissimus annus."

* "Pansies—that's for thoughts.—HAMLET.

† Early in May this lovely little flower is found in abundance in our woods.

‡ This is another variety of the wild pansy violet—"the little western flower, made purple by love's wound."

WALK THROUGH SOUTHPORT.

"CANTABIT VACUUS CORAM LATRONE VIATOR."

THE following walk through Southport, by a Scholar and Gentleman, is deemed worthy of a place in this History. To prove how valuable this concise account is to us—that we value and esteem it much, and not as paintings were in the reign of Elizabeth—for from a MS. inventory in the British Museum, dated 1588, of the effects of Dudley, Earl of Leicester, at Wanstead, in Essex, it appears that three portraits of Henry Eighth, Queen Mary, and Elizabeth, with thirty-six others, were sold for eleven pounds thirteen shillings and fourpence:—No, no, we value this at more—what shall we say?—one hundred pounds. Thus, in these times, when the schoolmaster is abroad—and the march of mind is coming to its ample strength, literary property is extremely valuable.

The ancients personified and even deified health. Salus was the goddess of health and safety, to whom there were erected several temples dedicated at Rome.

'TIS wonderful that we should feel such interest in the investigation of remote objects, whilst we regard those which are continually before us as unworthy of our notice, though possessing equal or superior beauty. It arises perhaps from that love of wandering so peculiar to our country (for we Britons possess in an eminent degree the organ of locomotion) and the vanity of that feeling which gives us an imaginary consequence in having seen them, which is manifest in the contempt with which travellers, of some little space, too often treat the untravelled. It is a general and perhaps wisely implanted principle in the human mind, that we should value that the most which we have had the greatest difficulty in acquiring; it gives an aim and excitement to the intellectual energies, to fit them for the best and noblest purposes; yet it is not confined solely to the higher efforts of our nature, but extends to the lowest and merest trifles. Hence it is that we cast not one inquiring or approving glance on those objects which we may see every day: we allow the finest prospects to lie unheeded and unseen, and wander afar to discover meaner beauties, and leave to the alien and the stranger to tell us of those excellences we possess at home.

It is the best philosophy in this world of sorrows, to snatch what ever pleasures we may innocently enjoy, if they interfere not with higher duties; and it is folly palpable, as well as ingratitude, to disregard the blessings we possess, and sigh for others which nature never meant us to attain. We would not that we should be bigotted in favor of our own, or to the exclusion of just distinctions, but that we should know and appreciate them as they deserve.

And doubtless they merit well of society who direct their attention to objects hitherto unregarded, though so immediately within their reach, and point out to them, even to a slight extent, the hidden beauties of their own vicinity, which, like the prophets of old, have had but "little honor in their own country."

From considerations such as these, we have been induced to describe a few particulars of an excursion to Southport and some adjacent villages, and though neither the attraction of the places themselves, nor our powers of describing them, may be adequate to effect so flattering a result; yet they are not so utterly devoid of charms—so barren of beauties, as not to merit a few casual tokens of cognition. And this brief sketch is not so much intended for a full and accurate detail, as to direct the attention of other and better observers.

We left this "western capital" by the great north road, and diverging from it at Maghull-brook, proceeded on that to Halsall, avoiding Ormskirk, which is a more circuitous rout from Liverpool.*

MAGHULL.†

Maghull is a pleasant village, near the banks of the Leeds and Liverpool canal. It has a small chapel of ease under Halsall, as

* The following is the Itinerary according to Cary.—To Walton, four miles —Old Roan, two—Maghull Brook, two—Lydiate Cross, two—Heskaine, two and a half—Barton, one—Halsall, one—Shirley Hill, two—Southport, four. Total, twenty miles and a half.

Seats.—Old Roan; beyond, Broadwood-house, George Drinkwater, Esq. Maghull Brook, I. M. beyond, Lydiate-house, Wm. Goore, Esq.; and a little farther, Lydiate-hall, C. R. Blundell, Esq. Lydiate Cross; near, Piggin's Hill, B. Smith, Esq. Heskayne; at, Heskaine-hall, George Hoskins, Esq. Barton; on the left Barton-house, Dr. Gerrard. Halsall; at, Halsall-hall, Thomas Scarisbrick, Esq.; and the Rectory, Rev. R. Loxham.

† Uctred held six manors, Roby, Knowsley, Crosby, Maghull, and Aughton; there were two hides of land, a wood two miles long, and as many broad, and two aerys of herons.—Domesday Book.

A hide of land was as much as a man could plough in a year; a carucate one quarter of a hide.

is also that in the adjoining township of Melling; the latter situate at the extremity of the parish, which is seven miles in extent. The chapel appears to have been built at different times, and the exterior is destitute of simplicity or architectural beauty. The interior is neat, and crowded with seats, capable of containing a numerous congregation, which, however, has so much increased, as to render necessary the addition which is at present contemplated. On the north side of the chancel is a small private chapel, belonging to the Unsworth family, whose seat, Manor house, lies adjacent. The only monuments in the chapel appertain to that family, and are two marble slabs, one of which, bearing the arms sculptured in marble, is thus inscribed :—

" I H S. Memoriæ Sacrum Thomæ Unsworth, Armigeri Obiit Pridie Nonas Januarii Anno MDCCCXV Ætatis LIV. R. I. P."

The other is as follows :—" I H S. In memory of Thomas Unsworth, who departed this life 7th July, 1796, aged 75 years. Also, William Unsworth, son of Thomas Unsworth, who departed this life the 1st April, 1801, aged 35 years. Also, Esther Unsworth, relic of the above Thomas Unsworth, died 16th January, 1804, aged 73 years."

By the register it appears that the baptisms in 1822 were twenty-nine. It is a perpetual curacy ; the incumbent is the Rev. George Holden, M. A., the learned author of several valuable commentaries on portions of the Scripture, and other theological works

From the chapel-yard is an extensive view of the high land near Liverpool, on which Everton church is a very prominent object; of Ince hall and park ; and in the distance, the two land-marks of Formby.

LYDIATE HALL AND ABBEY.

About a mile further is Lydiate hall, the old manor house of the lords of Lydiate who have been successively the families of Lydiate, Ireland, Blackburne, Anderton, and Blundell, whose pedigree may be seen in the interesting publication entitled " Fragments for a History of the County of Lancaster," by Matthew Gregson, Esq. F. S. A. The last named family obtained the Lydiate property by intermarriage with a descendant of the Andertons, to whom it was restored, with other large estates, by the Crown, after having been forfeited by the attainder of Sir Francis Anderton, Baronet, in the rebellion of 1745. He was the last possessor who resided at the hall ; and it is now divided, and occupied by the Catholic

priest and a farmer. The Catholic chapel, also in the same building, is much too small for the congregation, above half of the inhabitants of the neighbouring townships being of the Catholic persuasion. The building was originally a quadrangle, with a large area in the centre, but one side was pulled down some years ago; it seems built after the fashion of Henry the Eighth, when the addition of wooden beams, or postern painted, was so prevalent. Being painted black and white, it has an interesting appearance from the road, but on a nearer approach, its dilapidated state causes only a feeling of surprise and regret.*

LYDIATE ABBEY.

The venerable ruin called Lydiate "Abbey," is in so excellent a state of preservation that it has been asserted it never was completed; but that opinion is scarcely tenable, since fragments of glass have been found in the mortar in several parts of the east window. It was probably built in the reign of Henry the Eighth, by one of the Ireland family, as there is their coat of arms over the arch of the porch, (a chevron between six fleur-de-lis,) and on the spring of the arch are the letters I. I. which are the initials of John Ireland, who lived in the commencement of that reign. It is of gothic architecture, and stands a short distance from the road. The only remaining evidences of a burial place are in the interior, and the following inscriptions on the tomb-stones are all that can now be decyphered.

Sa: Ro: Ca: Sacer: ob. die 2°
Ap: An'o Domini 1728 æt: suæ 74
Requiescat in Pace.

—

Rs. Ds. Johanes Blackburne.

"Here lieth the body of Joseph Draper, who departed this life on the 26 day of April, 1703, in the 33d year of his age."

—

"Here lye. the Body of John Mosson who departed thi . . . . . 5th year . . . . . Aige Anno D . . . 172."

* Uctred held Lediate (now Lydiate.) There were six bovates of land, a wood a mile long, and two quarentenes (or furlongs) broad. It was worth sixty-four pence.—Domesday Book.

From the tower steeple the view over the low meadows of Lydiate and Altcar* which are frequently flooded after sudden and violent showers, by the overflowing of the river Alt, is very extensive, embracing the whole of Formby channel, and part of the river Mersey, and bounded only by the chain of mountains terminating with the Ormshead.

There is scarcely any object in nature more capable of exciting feelings of such deep and solemn interest, or of teaching a more humiliating lesson to human vanity, than the contemplation of a place like this, when generation after generation of those who possessed it have been swept away, and it alone remains to tell us of their existence! The unsparing hand of time, which has hurried them to oblivion, has not yet availed to destroy it; it has but crumbled a few fragments from their bases, and bade the ivy entwine its green arms around it, to shelter and protect it from the rage of elements and the decay of nature. How little can we calculate the destinies of mortal things! We raise up mansions and monuments of our vanity, and we leave them to we know not whom. Yet still there is a kind of pride, that man, frail as he is, can rear up a structure so stable and so lasting, to endure so long when he and all his generations have likewise perished.

The next place which affords any field for the investigation of antiquity is Halsall,† a neat but small and straggling village, where the church of that extensive parish and valuable living is situate, and whose lofty spire is a conspicuous and beautiful object from the surrounding country. As it was undergoing repairs and considerable enlargement, we could only view a part of the interior, and were much struck with the elegant form of the arched roof, which, alas! is, notwithstanding, covered with whitewash. The handsome organ was presented by the Rev. Thomas Blundell, M. A. the late rector. The present incumbent is the Rev. R. Loxham, M. A.—Though extensive, there is no screen, and the chancel is quite open. It contains a very ancient and curious stone statue of two figures in a recumbent posture, said to be Sir Edward Halsall and his wife. He is completely armed as a knight, with a small spaniel (the emblem of fidelity) at his feet, and the tomb on which the figures

* Uctred held Altcrer (now Altcar). There was half a carucate of land, but it was waste.—Domesday Book.

† Chetel held Haleshale. There were two carucates of land, worth eight shillings.—Ibid.

lie is completely surrounded with stone shields, on which are depicted armorial bearings in paint.—There is a beautiful marble monument, representing a female, with an inverted torch, leaning upon an urn, which is partly hid by the branches of a willow;—below are the following elegant lines:—

"In this chancel are deposited the remains of the Rev. Thomas Blundell, M. A. formerly of Brazen Nose College, Oxford; Patron and Rector of Halsall. In religion zealous without enthusiasm; in morals strict without austerity; in charity liberal without ostentation; in friendship warm and constant; his life exhibited the virtues which adorn the Christian and dignify the man. He died after a short illness, July 31st, 1816, aged 57; in the 8th year of his incumbency. Bridget and Alice Blundell his surviving sisters have caused this monument to be erected to his memory."

Three neat marble tablets, embellished with the family arms, are thus inscribed.

"Spe vitæ æternæ juxta tabulam hanc marmoream jacet Revdus. Glover Moore, M. A. olim per annum. Fere integrum, Capellæ de Melling, Tunc per annos VI. ecclesiæ de Standish, Deinde per annos XI Ecclesiæ de Liverpool Minister parochialis postea; per annos XI hujus parœchiæ de Halsall rector; Regno et ecclesiæ Anglicanis, utpote felici quodam temperamento constitutis amore et reverentia fideliter devinctus: evangelii denique minister moribus et fidè ornatus. Sedulus—Spectabilis obii Mai XXVIII, ætatis LXXIV—anno Domini MDCCCIX."

—

"Hic posita sunt viri Revdi. Nathanielis Brownell A. M. hujus ecclesiæ per XXXV annos Rectoris Curâ pastorali, integritate vitæ summâ in Egenos liberalitate, comitate erga omnes spectabilis. Obijt ætatis 67 anno Domini 1718. Necnon dilectæ Uxoris Eleonoræ Fil. Nich. Rygbye de Harrock Arm. Obijt ætatis 64 anno Domini 1719."

—

"The following persons are deposited near this place. Edward Stanley Esq. died the 17 June 1798, aged 70 years, and Anne Thomas Stanley the wife of Edwin Thomas Stanley Esq. son of the above Edward. She died the 4 of June 1788, after a long and severe illness in the 25 year of her age. This stone is erected by her Husband."

A set of pews, connected together, have the arms of the Scarisbrick family placed against them, whose hall is adjacent.

Another seat has the following inscription, which, wanting a "little verb," has a ludicrous import:—"Miss Hesketh's seat underneath their family grave and burying ground."

On the south wall, in a large wooden frame, is the following rude poetry (in black letter:)

"His praise in this church be
Who gave these Seats freely
His name if you would know
The next words under shew

Thomas Harker late of London Merchant tailor and now of this parish Gentleman 1606—Henry Harker Wardnes Church 1626."

The adjoining grammar school is very ancient, as appears by the following notices on a wooden tablet:

"To the Parish.—1593. Edward Halsall, Esq., for Grammar School, and endowed it with 20 marks per annum for ever, off lands in Eccleston, Sutton, and Ditton.—Jane Loe gave a silver chalice for the communion.

"1727.—Hon. Chas. Mordaunt, Esq. gave a table cloth for ditto, and, in 1757, cushions for the communicants."

Passing the handsome parsonage house, the road leads through part of Scarisbrick; and, in the immediate vicinity of Southport, we passed over a long, level line of barren moss, where, we may justly exclaim with Smellfungus, "all is barren." The soil consists chiefly of sand and turbary ground, and appears scarcely to repay the husbandman for his labour bestowed upon its cultivation; not a tree or shrub shelters it from the cold winds from the sea; or if there be one here and there, it seems stunted and leafless, and to pine away from the want of that nourishment which nature has denied it. After leaving the moss, it winds round the sand hills, which are a set of numerous unequal accumulations of sand, retained in their situation by the star, or sea weed (arundo arenaria) similar to those on the Dutch coast, to root up which subjects the offender to a penalty. When the weather is dry, and the wind boisterous, the innumerable particles of sand, which are continually flying along the road, render travelling extremely unpleasant. The evening was closing in, when we arrived at Southport, shivering under the influence of a bleak and piercing wind, which blew rather strongly from the sea.

SOUTHPORT.

The place itself, at the first glance, does not afford any very pleasant sensation, destitute as it is of all natural advantages, for which art has made but little compensation. It consists principally of one long straggling street, so wide that the intermediate space is occupied by gardens, or rather small areas. The general aspect possesses too much regularity to be consistent with beauty; and yet the only beauties it can boast of is in its individual irregularity. When viewed from a distance, the sides of the street present one long, equal, monotonous line, with scarcely one house projecting beyond another; but, when more nearly approached, each cottage or at least each set of cottages, exhibits its own peculiar feature and distinctive character, and affords an agreeable variety, which, from its minuteness, is lost in the distance.

It is surprising to learn how infinitely this place has increased of late years. Upwards of one hundred and thirty cottages have been built in a short space of time, and we counted thirty which were building. Some of those near the sea are exceedingly picturesque, placed in an isolated situation among the sand hills, and surrounded by a garden abounding with shrubs and flowers, which creep around the doors and windows of the cottages. They are, for the most part, of only one story, whitewashed, and some covered with thatch. A church has lately been erected, which is a great convenience to the visitors, who were formerly obliged to go to Churchtown. It is built of brick, in a neat and unostentatious style, with a small tower. The pulpit is rather fancifully suspended over the communion, between the reading desk and clerk's pew.—The service was in some measure interrupted by the continual unlocking of the seats. As for the music, "'twas a villainous compound of bad sounds;" 'twas no music of the spheres; no choir of cherubim; but the discordant harmony (the concordia discors) of mortal melody: the shrill tones of the flageolet, played by the not unpretending hand of village minstrelsy, were overpowered by the acute notes of female vocalism; and the loud bass of rustic capability of lungs overpowered the dull monotony of the hoarse bassoon: there was no sympathy of intonation—no combination of melodious sounds; but all was the struggling of discordant rivalry: there was not even simplicity or feeling to reconcile it to our forgiving taste; but so much of the ridiculous about it, as to render necessary no little effort to preserve a due gravity of decorum.

There are some residences, which, though denominated cottages, are really large and substantial houses, amongst which are those on the Wellington-terrace; the "Castle," belonging to Mr. Holt; Mrs. Walmesley's—Mr. Lodge's—and Mrs. Wood's. The last is in a more ornamental and appropriate style than any other in the village. There are several fancy shops, called repositories: Mrs. Brown's is the oldest establishment; and that conducted by Miss Whiteley has a news-room and billiard-room attached. Newspapers may be purchased at Mr. Garside's. The just complaints respecting irregularity in the post-office depot are now removed by the establishment of a regular Government branch, under Ormskirk, by which letters are received in the morning, and may be answered the same day; the extra charge is one penny each. Travelling has so much increased of late years, and the roads comparatively so much better, that coaches go daily to, and return from, Liverpool and Manchester, the latter through Ormskirk and Wigan. There is also a conveyance every day, by a circuitous rout, but moderate expense, to and from those places, and the intermediate towns, by the canal packets, from Scarisbrick-bridge, which are met by carriages from the several hotels. They leave Liverpool and Manchester at six o'clock in the morning.

Charity, omnipresent as she is amongst us, where misery dwelleth, is not wanting even here. The fund for maintaining the "sons of poverty" who frequent it in the illusive hope of renovated health, is liberally and nobly supported by the fund of the Strangers' Friend Society, and an excellent institution called the Dispensary, has been erected to dispense medicine gratuitously, to those who need it, and are objects worthy of relief. Under the same roof is a commodious and neat assembly-room, which was opened with a ball for the benefit of the institution—so intimately do we associate our follies with our virtues—so blend our charity with a love of pleasure. The Marine Fund was instituted to encourage the efforts of meritorious courage in those fishermen, who risk their boats—their "little all"—and frequently their lives also, in endeavouring to rescue from the sinking or stranded vessels the ill-fated victims of those calamities, which, from the unusual shallowness of the water, and utter want of any place of shelter, are, alas! but too common on the inhospitable shore of the Meols. However gratifying it might be to detail the names of those who have been so active in this work of beneficence, we would not hazard the wounding of individual feelings, nor drag to the light of day, those deeds

of charity, the very spirit of whose excellence is in secresy and silence.

The beach is the most fashionable, and indeed the only promenade about Southport which affords any agreeable diversity of scenery, and the time for enjoying its attraction is a rather singular one, so much so, that we are warranted in supposing that the attractions are not simply confined to the beach itself, but extend to objects of a different and less sublime nature. At the height of the tide every machine is in motion, carrying, indiscriminately, occupants of either sex, at no unsociable distances from each other, not provided even with screens, which are common at all continental bathing-places, but left to the uninterrupted gaze of the passing crowd, which paces the shore for the edifying purpose of gaining sympathetic health, so that it appears, in the cold eye of philosophy, like the fountain of Salamis, so famed of old for its powers of conjunction. We would not contend for any hypocritical fastidiousness of delicacy, but there are certain limits of decorum, beyond which modesty, sensitive as it is, ought not to pass; and though there may be no real or moral contamination, 'tis well to observe them even for appearance sake, for it is not enough to avoid actual criminality, but the very semblance also.

Abstracted from all these considerations, the beach is in itself a beautiful and noble object, extending in both directions to the very extremes of the sphere of vision. Far away to the north are the white cottages and lowly steeple of Lytham, on the opposite bank of the river Ribble, generally distinguishable in ordinary weather, and seeming to diversify their distance and dimensions as the undulations of the atmospheric vapour dilates or contracts their outline. The relative proportions of objects on the beach, at no great distance, is also much influenced by the phenomena. Still further, the dark grey hills of Westmoreland seem boldly to overhang the sea, and the lofty Black-combe rears its bare forehead to the sky, adding majesty and beauty to the scene. Sometimes an eye of "further ken" than ordinary men, may discern the rugged mountains of the Isle of Man; but this is considered as an inauspicious omen of a succession of boisterous weather. The prospect on the south is closed by Formby Point,* a long line of sand which projects far

* There is no interruption to the ride from Liverpool along the shore to Southport, except near Formby Point, where it is necessary to pass a short distance up the country to attain a bridge over the river Alt, which disembogues itself into the sea at that place.

into the sea. On the coast of Wales the Great Ormshead and the mountains of Flintshire and Denbighshire sit in quiet majesty, brooding o'er the waters; and beyond them, in a clear atmosphere, appears the Isle of Anglesea, and the vast summit of Penmanmawr towering above them all.

The inland view is of a far different character: 'tis the work of nature in her mildest and most sober mood; and, if it partake not of the wild energy and indefinite beauty of her sublime combinations, gratifies us by the very contrast, and inspires feelings of calmer happiness, and breathes the very essence of comfort, content, and opulence. Yet, has she not acted with an impartial hand? for there she has lavished the exuberance of her bounty—and here, in a wayward humour, denied to her offspring the very elements of its nature, and left to art, in the ebullition of rival superiority, to supply her vacancies, and compensate for her neglect; for the immediate vicinity of Southport is mere worthless sand, but the wonderful perseverance of human industry has brought from a distance that soil which has rendered vegetation so perfect and so fertile, and, despite of nature, has reared up an Eden in a barren wilderness. The first objects are sand hills, a grotesque assemblage of mimic mountains; beyond them is stretched a vast expanse of level country, bounded in the horizon by the beautifully undulated hills beyond Ormskirk. Further east are Rivington Pike, and Longridge Fell, in every variety of elevation; the summits of some covered with eternal verdure, while others are mere barren and precipitous rocks. On the east also is seen the beautiful church of Halsall, and behind it is Clives Hill, near the top of which is a plantation of fir, whose dark and solemn foliage is admirably contrasted with the lighter and livelier tints of green and yellow which surround it; and still further removed is the singular appearance of the tower and spire of Ormskirk church.

'Tis wonderfully conducive to health and happiness to spend a few weeks in a place like this; to leave for a while the corroding cares of busy life, and change the thick foggy atmosphere of a bustling town, for the clear salubrity of the sea breezes, and purify the lungs from their load of inhalations. As we strolled along, every one seemed gay and happy, save here and there a pale invalid, already perhaps congratulating himself on his prospect of amendment. There was an air of free and confident hilarity on every countenance, which bespoke the absence of worldly cares, and the throwing aside of the trammels of worldly ceremony: the very air

seemed to breathe of independence, and to inspire carelessness, and gaiety, and elasticity of soul. Every better feeling seems to resume its sway, and cordiality and familiar kindness abound exceedingly. The spirits seem to run in riot in their uncontrolled wildness, and rouse up intellectual and corporeal energies. There is something in the vicinity of the sea which gives to the inhabitants, like those who live among the mountains, sentiments and feelings of a more independent and energetic character; whether it may be the very air, which, purified by its passage over the sea from its earthly particles, and loaded with the adventitious properties, may cause a more genial current of the blood, and excite a higher elasticity of mental energy—or it be the contemplation simply of the sea—mare naufragum et profundum; and the associated feelings of sublimity which it arouses when they see it tossing about in all its own wild uncontrolled waywardness, rolling its mighty mass of waters in uninterrupted course, and the puny efforts of man cannot prevail against it; its own profundity, and obscurity, and the wreck of mortality attend its progress.

Early the next morning we left Southport for North Meols,* where the parish church is situated, which is a small, obscure village, about three miles distant, whose only object of interest is its church, which is a plain stone edifice of chaste and simple architecture, from the steeple of which is a commanding view of a prospect similar to what we have described at Southport.

In the chancel, near the pulpit, is a handsome marble tablet, and the inscription thereon, displaying much energy and feeling, is worth recording:

"Siste, Viator, et audi!
Hoc vocale tegit marmor ruinas tristes
Unius stirpis, cunctos nempue mares;
Et patrem, filiumque unicum.
Utrumque Gulielmum Hesketh, Armigerum utrumque.
Ætatis spatium sic ampliat vir bonus,
Ut quatuor lustris compleret secula primus.
Annis nam juvenis, grandœvus moribus exit.
Ingenium probitas, pietas ad Ecclesiæ Anglicanæ normam,
Indole cum sanvi sic ornarunt generosum,
Ut charus notis omnibus, charior amicis

* Three Thanes held Meols, considered as three manors: the half hide was there worth eight shillings.—Domesday Book.

Note.—Athelstan passed a law that a merchant who had made three sea voyages, on his own account, should be raised to the rank of Thane or Esquire.

Doctis atque piis charissimus, vivere doctus,
Doctior que mori, et in utrumque paratus,
Tutius hoc duxit. Obiit anno ætatis 22. Non: Octob. 1703,
Hoc tantum superesse tulit mœtissima conjux
Posthumum ut filium enixa parens,
Vivum marito monumentum erigeret,
In quo sex fere annos sibi seperstes vixit,
Ingens imparvo, et in epitome pater:
Nam vultum, ingenium, moresque paternos,
Hen miniumquæ patrizans!
Fatum immaturum referebat.
Natus 4° Non: Mart: A. D. 1703. Obii. 10° Cal. Decem. 1709.
Inque hoc marmore conjux et parens sic damnumque suum Patriae qne dedet.

Near the altar, a very elegant monument by Nollekins, ornamented with the family arms, (which are variously quartered in other parts of the church,) a globe, quadrant, and several mathematical instruments, is thus inscribed:

"Within this sanctuary are deposited the remains of Roger Hesketh, Esq. of North Meols, and late of Tulket, in this county. His understanding was improved by every useful science, his heart glowed with the most genuine piety. As an associate, a son, a husband, and a parent, he attracted esteem, admiration, love, and reverence. He lived an ornament to his family, and a friend to his fellow-creatures. He died on the 16th June 1791, at the age of 81, greatly lamented. His afflicted widow, Sarah Hesketh, the daughter of John Fazakerly,* Esq. of Preston, erected this monument in commemmoration of her affection and of his virtues."

On the other side of the altar is the following record of Mr. Fleetwood's attempt to drain Martin Meer; but time has not justified the high style it assumes:

"Thomæ Fleetwood de Bank Armiger, Staffordiensi (et Primaria) de Stirpe creatus. Vir vere Ingennus. Politus et facetus. Hujus que orbis delicia hic ossa sua condi voluit. Quod Paludem immensum Martinensem deducta in mare vicinum fossa aridam fecit et firmavit. Opus quod aggredi non ausi sint prisci, vix credent posteri. Pontem etiam haud procul hinc insignem Sumpto non modico (super æstuarium) extruxit Publico majis bono, quam suo prospiciens. His laboribus peractis, sed nimis mature hic tandem occubit et obdormivit. Ap 22° A. D. 1717 Ætat 56. Conjuga charo, mæsta Lætitia Fleetwood, H. M. P."

* Query—is it not Winckley?

On a plain neat tablet is this brief notice of a worthy and amiable man:—"To the memory of the Rev. Edwd. W. Yorke, late curate of North Meols, who departed this life on the 23rd March, 1825, aged 24 years. This tablet was erected by his widow as a memorial of his excellence and her affection"

It appears that a grammar school was founded one hundred and forty-six years ago, by the list of donations, recorded on a tablet affixed to the church wall.

The oldest register is in the year 1594, in which there were four baptisms, and no marriages or burials. In 1702, fifty-three baptisms, nine marriages, thirty-four burials. 1822, one hundred and five baptisms, twenty-four marriages, and one hundred and twelve burials. Many of the grave-stones evidence the longevity of the inhabitants, particularly one inscribed,

> Esther Sherlocker, died Sept. 1786, aged 99 years.
> Robert Sherlocker, died April 16, 1802, aged 101 years.

There is also a chapel of the Calvinistic persuasion.

The parish, extending eight miles along the shore, and four and a half inland, is said to contain upwards of four thousand acres.—The church living is valued in the King's books at eight pounds three shillings and fourpence.

The parsonage house is in so dilapidated a state as to be unfit for the residence of the minister.

We returned from our excursion, gratified exceedingly, with the variety of objects we had seen; and if we derived no high degree of mental improvement, we at least gained the epicurean advantage of an increase of appetite.

We do not acknowledge ourselves to be of so selfish a nature as to wish to confine solely to ourselves whatever pleasure we enjoyed, but will count that pleasure doubled by participation; and if we shall be enabled to impart some slight portion of it to others, we shall esteem it as augmented to ourselves.

NATHANTIQUARI.

[The foregoing "Walk through Southport" appeared in the Liverpool Kaleidoscope in 1823.]

NOTITIÆ.

RICHARD HAUGHTON, of Churchtown, died at the advanced age of ninety-nine years;—he was an extraordinary character; he lived with a person of the name of Wright, and was occasionally employed by him in catching shrimps and getting cockles. In the procuring these he was more expert than any of his competitors, and, on that account was generally known by the prefix "King of the Cocklers." His wife, who was born in the same month and year as himself, attended Preston and Ormskirk markets with fish, three or four times a week, regularly. They resided on a small farm of their own, on Marsh-side, and were well known by the people for miles round. When about sixty-six years af age, "Cockle Dick" had a severe rheumatic attack, brought on by carrying heavy burdens of cockles, he therefore became very crooked, and was sometimes dignified by the name of "Crooked-back Dick," which used to enrage him much. Richard was originally intended for a shoemaker, but this was too close for him—and he died at the head of his profession—the "King of the Cocklers."

There used to be thirteen trawl-boats, which went regularly to sea, for the purpose of fishing; there are only eight at the present time—five belonging to Southport, and three to Marsh-side. Five have been wrecked, or worn out, without being replaced. They generally go at high water, and return with the next tide; sometimes they continue out much longer, but this is regulated by the distance they sail, and the success they meet with. Egg-bay is their favorite place of resort.

A small fishing-boat came in this morning (memorandum 6th May, 1826) well laden: there was some large cod, for each of which, half a crown was asked, as it lay on the beach. The ray and skate were also very fine—particularly the latter, one of which was stated to be fifty pounds weight. For the ray, eighteen-pence a piece only was demanded. The best mode of purchasing fish is to take a boat out, and meet the trawlers on their return from fishing. It was truly singular, but yet amusing, to watch the sea gulls;—a flock of these birds hovered over the boat, and the moment that the fishermen threw any of the offal into the sea, they darted down with rapidity and boldness, secured their prey—not without severe contests amongst themselves, and immediately sat on the water to feed.

Tradition states that a fisherman of the name of Peter Hodges, built that cottage in which the late Mr. Hargreave used to reside, about one hundred and five years ago, and that he caught as many fish during the time of its being built, as paid for its erection.

1821.—Southport exhibited a scene of festivity and hospitality on the 19th of July—the day of the coronation of his late Majesty, which did honor to the feelings of the visitors and inhabitants who subscribed so liberally on the occasion. A procession was formed of the inhabitants and about three hundred fishermen from the neighbouring villages, who, headed by an excellent band of music, colours, &c., paraded the town and neighbourhood, until about twelve o'clock, when they divided in two parties, and partook of an excellent, and indeed a sumptuous dinner, set out upon the green. The head of the table where the first party, consisting of about two hundred, dined, was taken by Captain William Ball: the other party of nearly the same number, was headed by Mr. Holt. We must notice, that the invalids of the sea-bathing charity were waited upon, with the utmost cheerfulness and urbanity, by the amiable nieces of Sir Robert Peel and several other ladies of distinction.—Dancing commenced on the green soon after dinner, and continued until night began to throw her sable mantle o'er the scene. An excellent display of fireworks, provided by Mr. Holt, concluded the evening.

1822.—A dreadful storm took place in the night of Thursday the 3d of December: in fact, the hurricane was so tremendous, that the inhabitants of this pleasing marine village were put in bodily fear; considerable damage was done to the buildings, and an immense quantity of wild birds, such as sea crows, wild ducks, snipes, and other aquatic birds were washed upon the beach dead. So dreadful was the storm that night, that the newspapers of the day gave terrific accounts of damage done all over the country.

The following lines are applicable to the preparation made by the sailors at sea, when a storm arises:

"Thrice with shrill note the boatswain's whistle rung,
'All hands unmoor!' the cavern rocks reply.
Rous'd from repose, aloft the sailors swarm,
And with their levers soon the windlass arm.
The order given, up-springing with a bound
They lodge their bars, and wheel their engine round;
At every turn the clanging paul's resound.
Uptorn, reluctant from its oozy cave,
The ponderous anchor rises o'er the wave.

Along their slippery masts the yards ascend,
And high in air the canvass wings extend:
Redoubling cords the lofty canvass guide,
And through inextricable mazes glide.
The lunar rays with long reflection gleam,
To light the vessel o'er the silver stream;
Along the glassy plain serene she glides,
While azure radiance trembles on her sides."

1827.--On Tuesday the 3d of July, was interred, at North Meols, in his ninetieth year, Thomas Wright, one of the three honest fishermen mentioned in Glazebrook's Guide to Southport, who were partners upwards of fifty years, and never had a dispute during the whole time, although not one of them could even write. It is a custom in this part of Lancashire, for the nearest relations to the deceased to be bearers at the funeral; and it was a very affecting sight, in the present instance, to see four sons, themselves old men, and all fishermen, taking up the bier in the church, to carry their aged sire to the solemn tomb.

The three fishermen alluded to above, viz:—Barker, Haughton, and Wright, had for many years, without interruption by indisposition or otherwise, attended Preston market twice a week, with such of the finny tribe as the sea had yielded to their industry.—They travelled over night, and arrived in Preston early in the morning, always in company with each other. What is rare, and more singular is, that during the last twenty-seven years the Golden Ball, at Longton, was kept by Thomas Wilkins, they invariably called both on their road to, and return from, Preston market. The landlord rose as early as three o'clock on Wednesday and Saturday mornings, being market days. These three piscatorians made it a constant practice to call and smoke their pipes and drink each a single glass of gin coming and returning; and no sooner were the ashes knocked out, and rechanged for the road, than they journeyed off together. Thus their road expenses for the day, almost uniformly amounted to one shilling and sixpence—at which rate "mine host" calculated that he had received one hundred and ninety-nine pounds sixteen shillings from these always welcome, though sober and economical guests.

On the 16th of July, a novel and interesting sight was presented. Mr. Dawson, of Manchester, a gentleman well known for his public and private acts of liberality, invited all the cockle gatherers under fifteen years of age, to a feast at Mr. W. Dobson's, the Hesketh Arms hotel. The dinner consisted of roast beef and

plum-pudding, to which about forty young and blithesome piscators sat down, with appetites as keen as the western breezes of their native shore. Having soon cleared the plenteous board, the youthful party resorted to a number of amusing games, and finished the day with much satisfaction, both to themselves and their worthy benefactor.

1828.—Early in January, died, at Birkdale, near Southport, aged eighty-six, Harry Rimmer, known to nearly all the visitors of Southport, for many years past, as "old Fiddler Harry."—Harry, when a young man, took unto himself a wife, and built himslf a neat mud thatched cottage on some land in Birkdale, a mile from Southport, before a house existed there, or even before a name was given to that Lancashire "pool of Bethseda." The land was leased by his father from Blundell, Esq., of Ince Blundell, and Harry's life was inserted in the lease; and a hard bargain he has made it the Blundells. As Southport rose up, its visitors began to ramble about in the sand hills, and hearing the scraping of old Harry upon his fiddle, (which previously had been enjoyed more by conies than any other beings, except the finny tribe,) for lack of better amusement, they stopped at his cot. These frequently asked for a drop of water or milk, and, of course, were politely bid to be seated by the owner, who immediately complied with their request. He would then set his fiddle in motion, and they would rise and dance a reel on the green sod before the door, highly delighted with the music and humour of the old man; and in this manner he has done more towards the restoration of the health of the visitors than either doctors or hot and cold baths. He endeavoured to make every one like himself—free, open-hearted, and generous.

On the 27th of October, died, at North Meols, old Betty Rimmer, aged eighty-two years. This venerable dame and sincere christian had been a widow forty years, during a considerable portion of which period she taught a school, and so much diligence and piety marked her praiseworthy labours, that many will have cause to bless her memory. She has left behind her about seventy children, grand-children, and great grand-children.

1830.—The Liverpool Mercury of April 30th, gives us a copy of an advertisement headed as follows—"Have pity on the Poor." The care expressed in this appeal to the feelings of all good christians, who are inclined to administer relief to the necessitous of North Meols, is strikingly affecting;—it were devoutly to be

wished for, that many other feeling men would but imitate this address. It expresses that cast off old clothes will be received most thankfully; and that poverty and distress prevails to a considerable extent in the aforesaid vicinity; and that affluent persons, who actually reside in North Meols, are not found in sufficient quantities, so as to administer amply to the relief of the number of suffering poor who inhabit those parts. Therefore, they are necesitated to appeal to the public for partial relief during the winter quarter. The address is signed by the Rev. G. Greatbatch, and W. Alexander, Esq., M. D., dated, North Meols, February 3rd, 1830.

In May, died, at North Meols, Helen Sutton, at the advanced age of ninety-five. She was daughter of an aged pair, mentioned in Glazebrook's Southport, whose united ages amounted to two hundred years.

On the evenings of the 2nd and 3rd of August, Messrs. Smith and Dolier delivered lectures on the subject of early education, to large, and most respectable audiences, at Southport. Amongst the company were the Rev. Mr. Docker, the Rev. Mr. Greatbatch, and the Rev. Mr. Fogg, with his pupils, some of whom performed, in a few minutes, during the second lecture, a great number of sums on Messrs. Smith and Dolier's arithmetical scales. Mrs. Corbett, and the young ladies of her school, were also present; as was Mr. E. H. Walker, with twenty-five of his scholars, several of whom displayed their abilities in architecture and mechanical drawing, which reflected credit on their worthy teacher, and gave great pleasure to the lecturers, and the audience; for, having obtained some of the white tablets on Monday evening from the lecturers, they brought them to the room on Tuesday evening, covered with beautiful productions of the pencil. The lectures, throughout, were honored with unanimous approbation; and all the inventions were immediately adopted by the schools, and many of the principal inhabitants.

The Liverpool Mercury, of August 13th, 1830, stated, that this favorite resort was very full of company, and the bathing ground in uncommonly fine condition. No fewer than one hundred and seventy persons arrived at the village on one afternoon during that week. New buildings continued to swell the extent and appearance of the place; and among them is a handsome structure designed for a public news-room, library, and billiard-room, which, it was expected, would be opened by a public ball, in the ensuing October. A subscription had just been commenced, in a spirited manner, for

the erection of a public clock, the want of which has been long felt, and which will certainly be a STRIKING improvement to the place. Strangers and residents have cordially united in promoting this desirable object, and the lords of the manor are to be applied to for their powerful assistance, which, doubtless, will be liberally afforded.

The two following letters are deemed worthy of insertion in our Notitiæ, as conveying a good idea of the bachelors and maids at the good village of Southport. The spirited reply of Erota shews the gentleman to be an ardent admirer of the fair sex. They appeared in the Liverpool Mercury; the first letter was addressed to the editors, dated November 12th, 1830.

"Gentlemen,—As I know you are friends to the fair sex, I think you would be doing the ladies of Southport a very great kindness, if you would call the attention of bachelors to their sad condition. There are in this village no fewer than four score marriageable ladies, and some of them charming ones too, but to all human appearances, the greater part of them are doomed to be, what is most dreaded by young ladies—"old maids"—as there are only four single gentlemen in the place, and two of these are fixed down bachelors, more fond of guns, dogs, hawks, &c. than the ladies.

"Now, Gentlemen, could not you call the attention of bachelors in Liverpool and other places, to this state of things here? I can assure them they might meet with many a charming damsel, and sprightly widow who would have no objections to say "I will." If something be not very soon done, our beautiful village will exhibit nothing but sighing old maids and forlorn widows. Hoping you will use your great influence to bring a change of things, I remain a well-wisher to the ladies."

The following reply to the Southport "Hint" appeared in the Mercury, the week after.

"To the Ladies of Southport.—Ladies,—The same kind medium which has been the instrument of laying before the public your pitiable case, will, I trust, convey to you the sympathy of one of your opposite sex, who, though in a large and populous town, has to complain that an object has not presented itself to him with whom he might mingle his ardent flame, for in truth, Ladies, I abhor the name of 'bachelor,' as much as you can that of 'old maid.'

"To be brief, then: as I am quite a stranger to you all, and should not find you, and could not address you without some authority, were I to visit you, I must say, as regards myself, that I am

in the prime of life; my education has been moderate, as I understand some ancient and modern languages; I draw and paint; I play and sing, and have been somewhat complimented on some of these trifling acquirements; I am in trade, which brings in some thousands per annum; as regards religion, if you wont interrogate me, no questions will arise on that particular.

"I have now briefly stated my case, as applicable to your own, and I have only to say, that if any lady has confidence to reply to my letter, she may depend that I never will betray her candour. I shall, of course, hope to receive a real name, when mine shall be made known.—Address to the post office, to be left till called for. EROTA."

The following article appeared in the same paper, on the 19th of November, 1830. We insert this panegyric, in order to shew that Southport is continually improving.

"Though the season is now far advanced to talk of watering-places, yet this deservedly much frequented and well known resort is favored with a goodly company of first-rate respectable families and single individuals, which fact is best ascertained by witnessing on the Sabbath the full attendance at the various places of worship, and the increasing enquiry for pews for their accommodation; nor, indeed, is it to be wondered at in the unsettled state of the weather, which has been very wet; for one may, in the street of the village, or upon the beach, on a fair evening after a wet day, walk out without being annoyed by mud, or lakes of water. This is the case in very few situations.—The increase of respectable and well attended schools speak volumes in favor of the general approbation of Southport. Much has already been done, and is now doing to make this delightful spot more charming. The sewers leading to the sea ought to be kept open, for the purpose of conveying stagnant water—and particularly during the present season."

It stated further, that a coursing match had taken place, which was well attended by gentlemen, and had afforded the parties much sport.—The parish of North Meols is eminently calculated for sporting in general—and is well appreciated too, by those who visit there. Thus we see, there can be accommodated at Southport—the religious votary—the invalid—the student—the bachelor, and the sportsman—aye, and even the newly-married man may spend the honeymoon for a few days with pleasure and profit too—that is, by laying in a stock of health, in order that when he returns home, energy and strength may be improved for his diurnal avocations.

BLAZONRY OF THE ARMS

BORNE BY THE

LORDS OF THE MANOR OF SOUTHPORT.

FIRST COAT—Hoghton.—Per pale and quartered—first quartering sable, three bars argent, counterchanged (for Hoghton) of the first and fourth—argent, a griffin segreant, sable, of the second and third, for Bold:—second quartering dexter, argent, a mullet sable, for Blackburne. Sinister, argent, bars sable; second quartering, per cheveron azure and argent: over all an inescutcheon, (charged with a rose and thistle impaled, or, for Aston,) counterchanged, first and fourth a griffin segreant sable, for Bold; second and third, fusily ermine and sable for Patten. Two crests.—First crest, upon a wreath, a bull passant, argent, for Hoghton—sinister crest, out of a coronet, gules, a demy griffin issuing, sable, with wings expanded, or, beaked and taloned gules, for Bold.

Second Coat—Hesketh.—Per pale, and quartered—first quartering on a chief azure, an eagle with two heads displayed, sable—and argent, on a bend sable, three garbs or, for Hesketh of Rufford and Rossal—counterchanged, with quarter, per pale nebule, azure and or, six martlets, by the name of Fleetwood—three quarterings contain a canton each, argent; first and fourth, Hesketh's; second and third, Fleetwood;—an inescutcheon over all, charged with a sword argent on a fesse wavy, between three rams passant. Crest. On a wreath, an eagle with two heads displayed, sable, over the eagle, a garb, or, for Hesketh. The motto of the Hesketh is "Quod tibi hoc alteri"—"What is good for me, is good for others."

The following Armigers were residents in the vicinity of North Meols, when William Smith, Esq. Rouge Dragon, made his visitation of Lancashire, in 1597:

Blundell of Ince—Bold of Bold—Blundell of Crosby—Butler of Bewsy—Culcheth of Culcheth—Gerard of Ince—Halsall of Halsall—Hescoith of Roughford—Ireland of Huyton and Lydiate—Molyneux of Sephton—Molyneux of Melling—Molyneux of Hawkley—Moore of Bank-hall—Stanley of Lathom—Scarisbrick of Scarisbrick—Morris of Speke—Stanley of Cross-hall.

HERALDRY.

COATS OF ARMS.—Stanley—Argent, on a bend azure, three buck's head, cabossed, or—motto, "Sans changer." Blackburne—Argent, a fess nebule betwixt three mullets sable. Lord Stanley, one of the present members, and Mr. Blackburne represented the county of Lancaster many years. Mr. Blackburne was returned ten times, and sat upwards of forty-four years as one of the county members;—he has laid down, and Mr. Patten has succeeded him. Hoghton—Sable, three bars argent, in a canton a rose and thistle per pale, with the Ulster arms. Hesketh—Argent, on a bend sable, three garbs, or.—Crest, a garb proper. Lathom—Or, a chief azure, three plates. Bootle—Gules, on a cheveron engrailed azure, three cross fitchees between three combs. Wilbraham (Lord Skelmersdale) —Argent, three bends wavy, azure. Crest.—Upon a wreath of the colors, a wolf's head erased, argent. Fleetwood—Parted per pale, nebule azure and or, six martlets, two, two and two, counterchanged—motto, "Homo homini lupus." Eccleston —Argent, a cross, sable, on the first quarter, a fleur-de-lis, gules. Scarisbrick—Gules, three mullets in bend, between two bendlets engrailed, argent. Bold—argent, a griffin segreant, sable. Crest. Out of a coronet, gules, a demy griffin issuing, sable, with wings expanded or, beaked and taloned gules. Patten of Warrington—Fusily, ermine and sable, a canton gules. Holt, of Bispham-hall —Argent, on a bend engrailed, sable, three fleur-de-lis, of the field. Walmesley—Gules, on a chief, ermine two hurts. Crest. A lion passant gardant ermine, ducally crowned gules; granted August 28th, 1560.

LORDS OF LYDIATE.—Lydiate—Gules, a fesse dancette betwixt six cross crossletts, or. Blackburne—As before mentioned, the three mullets pierced of the field for difference. Ireland—Gules, a spear in bend, or, headed argent; the head pointing to the sinister base point: at the other end a pennon pendent of the third, between six fleur de-lis of the last, all within a bordure engrailed of the second pelette. Anderton (extinct)—Sable, three shackbolts argent, a canton on the dexter, with the arms of Ulster. Crest. A curlew, upon a wreath of the colours, proper. Blundell of Ince—Azure, billetty or, of ten pieces; on a canton dexter, a cornish chough, proper.

CHURCH-TOWN.

"A retired village in winter, and extremely healthy and pleasant in summer."
—Meols proverb.

It is evident that this village acquired its name from the peculiarity of a church being first built here, which was during the Saxon era. It is two miles and a half from Southport, and consists of one long paved street, and a road or opening, leading immediately to the shore of the estuary; the dwellings are low thatched cottages, with many respectable houses intermingled. It has been considerably improved within the last sixteen years, but by no means in so rapid a manner as Southport. Although Church-town is considered the capitol of North Meols, in point of antiquity:—yet Southport may be considered the capitol in point of beauty and fashion. The sea retires at least two miles and a half, and the sand or shore appears a trackless desert when the tide has retired, and, at flux, presents an amazing expanse of fluid matter. The name of this parish has been titled Mele,* Meales, Males, Meoles, according to Kearsley.

North Meols is a village, township, and parish, in the hundred of West Derby, in the deanery of Warrington, and in the archdeaconry of Chester; nine miles N. N. W. of Ormskirk, situated on the south side of the estuary of the Ribble, and extending eight miles along the coast of the Irish sea.

There were in this parish, in 1821—six hundred and four houses, occupied by five hundred and forty-eight families, and containing two thousand seven hundred and sixty-three individuals; of which families, one hundred and fifty are chiefly employed in agriculture; three hundred and ninety in trade, manufactures, or handicraft; and the remaining eight are either engaged in professional pursuits, or unemployed. In 1801, the aggregate population was one thousand seven hundred and ninety. In 1811, it had swelled to two thousand four hundred and ninety-six. In 1824, the population

* The present mode of orthography is Meols.—An act of parliament dated July 5th, 1825, has sanctioned this method: it is a Saxon word, signifying sand hills—the etymology according to Lingard, is Males, meaning shelves or banks of star or bent hills on the sea coast. Anglo-Saxon and Longobardic lexicons—Males, sand hills on the sea coast.

made by Mr. Walker, was three thousand nine hundred and twenty. The annual rental of the parish, according to the county rate estimate was seven thousand two hundred and twenty pounds.—Formerly there was a very fine bay here, seventeen fathoms deep, where vessels used to ride at anchor in safety, but it is now choked up with sand, and the coast at this point is considered dangerous.

The parish church is a small, plain, stone edifice, erected at various periods, as may be seen from different styles of architecture which it sustains upon its outside. It has a fine spire which serves as a land-mark to mariners; it has been latterly repaired by Hargreaves and Livesley: the dial inserted in the spiral steeple, bears the data of 1739; from the summit of this, a beautiful prospect is obtained of the neighbouring vicinage. The difficulty of mounting by means of ladders will be amply repaid by the extensive views obtained on a clear day in summer.

> "The evening was glorious, and through the trees,
> Play'd the sunshine and rain-drops, the birds and the breeze;
> The landscape, outstretching in loveliness—lay
> On the lap of the year, in the beauty of May."

The bell to this edifice was presented by John and Henry Hesketh, merchants, in 1750. All antiquarians agree that St. Cuthbert's church at North Meols village, is a neat stone ecclesiastical building, erected at three different periods, as may be seen from the window casings and mullions, and was originally belonging to the Cistercians, a very strict and religious order of monks at Penwortham, near Preston. At the dissolution, it was conveyed to the Fleetwoods (originally a Staffordshire family). Edward Fleetwood, Armiger, was patron and presented in 1684; the same family continued as patrons till 1784, when Robert Harper, scutifer, and others presented. Peter Hesketh, Esq. is the present patron.

There is a national school here for boys and girls, near the church, which was instituted in 1826. It is a neat brick building; has two entrances, one for the boys, the other for the girls; and is ornamented by six square windows; glazed with curious lozengy beys, mounted by plain square returns.

On entering the church by the south door, and on immediately passing the pulpit, over a seat, lettered "Bold Fleetwood Hesketh, Esq." a mural tablet of marble bears an inscription, in latin, (for which, vide page 105 of this work) rendered thus:—"Stop, reader, and hear. This speaking marble covers the remains of all the

male branches of one family: both father, and only son: both William Hesketh, both Esquires: so much does a good man extend the term of life, that the father may be said to have lived ages, in the short space of twenty years—for he departed hence, young in years, but old in character, genius, piety, and probity, according to the doctrines of the church of England. United with a sweet disposition, which gave addition to the gentleman—that he was dear to all—still dearer to his friends—most beloved by the pious and learned—he was informed how to live—more instructed how to die—and, prepared for either, he esteemed death most safe;—and on this account solely could his disconsolate widow think of remaining in a probationary state, after his death.—That she as a parent having brought forth a son, after the decease of his parent, might raise a living monument to her husband—in which, however, he did but survive himself six years—'the man in the boy, and the father in epitome;'—for alas! too much similar to him in countenance, judgment, and behaviour—he yielded to a premature death. He was born 4th March, 1703, and died 23d December, 1809;—by this cenotaph, the wife and parent thus mourns her own loss, and that of her country."

Monumental records like this, do honor to those families, whose lives have been adorned by every virtue, and by doing charity to their fellow-creatures. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for their works shall follow them."

An elegant marble tablet succeeds, which contains the epitaph of the Rev. E. W. Yorke—for the words vide page 107 of this work.

In the south-east corner, near the altar, a monument of great beauty and superior workmanship appears, to the memory of Roger Hesketh, Esq., late of Tulket-hall—for which see page 106 of this work.

Within the opposite corner, a marble monument is erected to the memory of Thomas Fleetwood, Esq.; who attempted to drain Martin Meer, in this vicinity—translated thus—"Thomas Fleetwood, Esq., of Bank hall, descended from a Staffordshire family, of the highest respectability. A man truly ingenious, urbane, and pleasant, and the delight of his friends: he wished that his body should be deposited here, because, by means of a sluice communicating with the adjacent sea, he drained, and made arable, the immense Meer of Martin—an enterprize which former generations dare not attempt; and—posterity will scarcely give credit—for he

erected a bridge also, at a great distance, over an estuary not far hence, more for the public good, than with a view to his own benefit. Having completed these undertakings, he lay down and slept (prematurely) on the 22nd April, 1717, in the 56th year of his age:— Lætitia Fleetwood, his afflicted widow, erected this monument to the memory of her dear husband." (For the latin, vide page 106 of this work.)

The donations for a grammar school, which was founded one hundred and forty-six years ago, are recorded upon a tablet, thus:— "1684, Rev. James Starkey, rector, forty pounds; 1690, Thomas Blevin, twenty pounds; 1692, Richard Ball, twenty pounds; this was lost by being out at use to D. Ambrose, and afterwards made up by Lawrence Jump; 1719, John Aughton, ten pounds; 1720, Hannah Woods, in her life-time, ten pounds; 1720, Roger Hesketh, Esq., twenty pounds; 1723, Roger Hesketh, Esq., second donation, twenty pounds; 1727, Mary, relict of Roger Hesketh, Esq., ten pounds; 1773, Peter Rymer, twenty pounds; 1800, Sarah, relict of Roger Hesketh, Esq., one hundred pounds." The school is now connected with the national school, as mentioned before. The master has a salary of fifty pounds per annum. This sum arises from the interest of the above, and other benefactions. Annual subscriptions are also given by the rector, and lords of the manor; and sixpence per quarter is required from each child that attends school. One hundred and twenty scholars are instructed —William Gregson, master.

A second table records a noble benefaction to the poor of North Meols, the interest of eighty pounds, left in 1773, by Peter Rymer.

Mr. Glazebrook states that the Rev. John Mawdsley was curate of this parish from thirty to forty years, during which time he walked a greater number of miles than are contained in the circumference of the globe, in the discharge of his parochial duties: his punctuality was so great, that it could not be recollected that he was ever too late at any of the ministrations. During a long affliction, his deportment was such as became the dignity of his pastoral office.— He died lamented by his family and friends, November 2d, 1814, aged sixty years.

The Independents have had a place of worship here for many years; it has been enlarged twice since 1809—and the congregation has increased so much, that the erection of a new chapel is in contemplation. The Rev. W. Alexander is the resident minister. It is pleasing to state that he is respected by all.

The Wesleyan Methodists have also a chapel, which is supplied by those ministers who visit Southport.

The ancient family mansion of the Hesketh, termed, and known by the name of "Meols-hall," is contiguous to the village of Church-town. "This was formerly the residence of Dame Mary Hesketh, during Queen Mary's reign; she went regularly to mass, when it was celebrated at Church-town, by the Rev. Dom. Halsall, a Cistercian monk; and during Elizabeth's reign, she was forcibly ejected by a pursuivant—taken to Chester-gaol, by order of Dr. Yonge, bishop of the diocese--kept in close confinement for making attempts to gain people over to the popish faith, and for openly denying Queen Elizabeth to be the head of the church, in spirituals alone."—(Vide, Strype and Peck.) This hall is now inhabited by John Linaker, one of the agents for the Hesketh.

The parish extends seven miles along the shore, and is about four miles broad. It contains Birkdale, a township six and a half miles N. W. of Ormskirk; Blowick, six miles N. W. of Ormskirk; Crossens, in the township of North Meols, ten miles N. N. W. of Ormskirk; Little-London, in the same township, seven miles N. W. of Ormskirk; Southport, of course, in the same parish.

The number of statute acres in the township of Church-town, including mosses, commons, marshes, sand-hills, etc., eight thousand three hundred; in Birkdale township, about two thousand one hundred and fifty; making a total of ten thousand four hundred and fifty acres.

It is said in Dooms-day book, that—"Three thanes held Male (Meols) for three manors. There is half a hide: it was worth eight shillings and six-pence. Thanes were accustomed to pay two ores of pennies, for each caracute of land: and by custom they built the kings' houses, with their appurtenances, as the villains, or serfs did; and at the fisheries, and at the hawes* and stands, (the fences and stalls) in the woods; and whosoever did not attend this service when he ought, was amerced in one shilling, and afterwards was obliged to attend, and to work till the business was completed: every one of them moreover, cut the king's corn, and if he failed, was also amerced in on shilling."

* Hawes-houses.—King's, or higher houses, dwelling-houses for stewards of armigers.—The Hey-houses at Lytham ought to be termed "Hawes-houses."

The tenures are leasehold, for three lives, fine very uncertain—great part of the tenement consists of rabbit-warrens, and the rest arable land. In the vicinity of Crossens, there is a large track of meadow-land. The farmers generally set their ground with potatoes first, drilling them, which appears to be the general practice here. Wheat follows, and then barley—sometimes carrots—oats succeed, and grass afterwards. Rye thrives best on high, sandy lands, and the crops are mostly good. The barley, grown here, makes excellent malt, Potatoes answer in a superior manner: it has been said, and truly too, that potatoes were first grown here. In the spring of 1811, an inhabitant had an Italian kidney potatoe sent him, which he cut in the usual way, leaving the eyes, and planted in his garden; from this small potatoe, one hundred and eighty-eight were produced, most of them very fine ones: they weighed seventeen pounds and a half.

SUBMARINE FOREST.—The occurrence of submarine forests, that is, the remains of forests traceable along the line of coast considerably beneath the high-water level, affords a phenomena of great interest to all philosophers;—we may say indeed—"These are God's antiquities." It is evident, in many instances, that the trees have not been drifted to their present resting place, but have grown where they now are found; since, not only are the remains of their stems in an upright position, but the roots* may be

* SAP IN TREES.—"The sap in trees is the substance by which they are nourished; and, in that respect, resembles the chyle in the human system. This nutritive substance is collected by the roots with those fibres which form terminations; and which, with a degree of address which seems almost sentient, travel in every direction, and with unerring skill, to seek those substances in the soil best qualified to supply the nourishment which it is their business to convey. The juice, or sap, thus extracted from the soil, is drawn up the tree by the efforts of vegetation: each branch, and each leaf, serving, by its demand for nourishment, as a kind of forcing-pump, to suck the juice up to the topmost shoot; to extend it to all the branches; and, in a healthy tree, to the extremity of each shoot. The roots, in other words, are the providers of aliments; the branches, shoots, and leaves, are the appetite of the tree, which induce it to consume the food thus supplied to it. The analogy holds good betwixt the vegetable and the animal world. If the roots of a tree are injured, or do not receive the necessary supplies of nourishment, the tree must perish, like an animal unsupplied with food; whatever be the power of the appetite in the one case, and of the vegetation in the other, to consume the nutritive substance, if it could be procured. This is dying by hunger. If, on the other hand, the powers of vegetation are in any respect injured, and the tree, either from natural decline: from severe amputation; or from any

often traced spreading in an undisturbed posture through the substratum. Mr. Hawarden thinks, that at some remote period, a whole forest must have been sub-merged by an earthquake, or some other convulsion of nature; extending north, as far as Blackpool; east, as far as Scarisbrick; and south, as far as Liverpool. Traces of such a wonderful geological event, are perceptible, both in the vicinity of Scarisbrick and Blackpool—particularly near Rossall, as regards Singleton, which is specified in the history of Blackpool.

We shall mention the former place, (Scarisbrick) where the trees, or rather the roots of them, are visible near the surface. As you approach nearer the vicinage of the sea, large trees are found imbedded in moss: as is the case near Crossens. Indeed, it is possible that there is moss beneath the sand along the shore; and that the sand has been accumulating for ages—(vide, the remarks in the former part of this work, extracted from Dr. Leigh.) Many years ago, (say, 1808)—a species of inflammable wood, called fir-wood, was dug out of the mosses in this neighbourhood, and taken to Ormskirk market for sale. "The stock-head," being considered the best, was split into laths, which were used in lieu of candles. They were used principally in the public-houses.

This fir-wood was generally found buried in the moss about two yards; and they were obliged to pierce the earth with instruments made on purpose, in order to ascertain where it lay. A bunch of laths used to be sold at Ormskirk by the old women, at the rate of three-pence per bunch, each bunch measuring eighteen inches by twelve.

LIST OF PLANTS,

By which such soils as are common in the parish of North Meols are generally distinguished.

Go watch the matchless workings of the Power,
That shuts within the seed the future flower,
Bids these in elegance of form excel,
In colour these, and these delight the smell,
Leads nature forth, the daughter of the skies,
To dance on earth, and charm all human eyes.

other cause, cease to supply those roots and leaves which suck the sap up into the system, then the tree dies of a decay in the powers of digestion. The tree, like the animal, is not nourished by food alone—air is also necessary for it."

THERE is something particularly delightful in the study of botany. The prince of naturalists (Linnæus) distinguishes the three kingdoms, animal, vegetable, and mineral, thus:—stones grow; vegetables grow and live; animals grow, live, and feel. The existence of all vegetables may be regarded as mechanical, and bespeaks the contrivance of an all-wise, and all-powerful Creator. And nothing is more wonderful than the means of nature for the preservation of seeds, and the contrivances by which they are distributed. Some are provided with downy wings; as the dandelion, or thistle; others are blown by the wind into distant places, and preserved by their coverings until the sun's rays, in the following spring, cause them to bud. Whatever was the position of the seed when put into the ground, the green sprout will struggle up into the air, and the fibrous shoots strike downwards into the ground, and imbibe, transmit, or pump up the moisture, as nourishment to the plant. Botany would be an almost ceaseless, and unattainable science, were we to endeavour to learn the peculiarities of every plant, one by one; but the difficulty is greatly lessened by classing those together in which there is a similarity in some one point.

Charles Linnæus was a native of Sweden, and the son of an obscure clergyman in that country: his father was a great admirer of the vegetable productions of nature; and adorned, and ornamented the environs of his own rural mansion with the natural produce of the neighbouring groves and woods.

Siliceous; sandstone, or quartz sand, united by siliceous matter—veronica triphyllus, and verna, speedwell; brooklime speedwell. Echium, italicum, white vipers bugloss. Herniaria glabra, and hirsuta; rupture-wort. Silene anglica; catchfly, or viscuous campion. Arenaria rubra; common sand-wort. Spergula arvensis; field spurrey. Papaver hybridum; round rough headed poppy. Argemone; agrimony. Ferruginous; partaking of the oxide of iron—rumex acetosa; common sorrel, etc. Peaty; earth mixed, a blackish brown mass—vaccinum myrtillus; common bilberry. Uliginosum, and oxycoccus; muddy wortleberry. Erica; heath, four species. Spergula subulata; awl-shaped spurrey. Tormentilla officinalis; tormentil, or septfoil of the shops. Saline; near the sal-mare—salicornia, four species; glass-wort, four species. Zostera marina; sea grass-wrack. Rupia maritima; tassel pond-weed. Pulmonaria maritima; sea lung-wort. Convolvulus soldanella; sea

bind-weed. Illecebrum verticillatum whorled knot-grass. Chenopodium maritimum; sea goosefoot. Salsola kali, and fructiosa; prickly salt-wort. Sium verticillatum; whorled viscous water-parsnep. Arenaria marina; marine sand-wort. Atriplex laciniati; oak-leaved goosefoot. Aquatic; that which has reference to the water—caltha palustris; marsh marigold. Hippurus vulgaris; common mare's-tail. Lycopus europæus; gypsy-wort, or water hore-hound. Valeriana dioicea, valerian; the twenty-second class of Linnæus. Viola palustris; marsh violet. Samolus valerandi; water pimpernel, or brookline. Selinum palustre; marsh milk-parsley. Epilobium tetragonum, square-stalked willow herb. Lythrum salicaria; spike purple loosestrife. Ranunculus linguæ; great spear-wort-crowfoot. Very dry places; arenaria rubra; common sand-wort. Rumex acetosella; common sorrel. Thymes serpyllum; basil thyme. Thymes acinos; sweet thyme. Trifolium arvense; field trefoil, or clover.

"E'en in Lapland's land of snow,
Lillies spring, and roses blow;
E'en on Arab's desert sand,
Showers refresh the thirsty land;
And, making every place his care,
That God is present every where."

MARTIN MERE.*

MARTIN MERE, is in this part, and was originally a large pool of fresh water, and is of an irregular form, surrounded chiefly by morass land; containing, in extent, three thousand six hundred and thirty-two statute acres. It extends into the respective manors of Scarisbrick, Burscough, North Meols, Tarleton, and Rufford. In 1692, Mr. Fleetwood, of Bank-hall, drained it: and in 1778, Mr. Eccleston, of Scarisbrick, undertook to do the same. The waters of this Mere sometimes force themselves into the river Douglas, when the land-floods are voluminous.

* It is our intention to publish, at some future period, an account of the incursions of the sea at various times, which have taken place near Crossens, and Church-town: also, the various plans which have been resorted to, in embanking and draining in that vicinity; and other phenomena in regard to the moss-lands. Mr. Fleetwood's, and Mr. Eccleston's attempts at draining will be analyzed. A complete history of Halsall, and its venerable antiquities—Lydiate, Sephton; with pedigrees of the Irelands, and Andertons; ending with Blundell's catalogue of statuary, and a short account of Formby.

Dhu-glass;—the seeming green river, described by Cambden thus: "a small rivulet, meandering with an easy and still current." This conveys a perfect idea of the word Dhu. The Dhu-glass empties itself into the estuary, called by Ptolemy, Bellisamia;—meaning beautiful river, Beola-samia. Dr. O'Connor, late priest, and librarian to the Duke of Buckingham, says—"that the river Ribble is called, in the Erse language, Beol-ess-amane, and that it ought to be pronounced Vio-lesh aune;—the literal meaning of which is beautiful river; and that the mouth of the Ribble is only for ships; that is, that the rivers which form the haven are not navigable. North of this estuary, is a considerable water, called Martin Mere, in Erse, Mar-tain-moir, an expanse of water like the sea." Chronicles of Eri.

It appears that Thomas Eccleston, of Eccleston, in the year 1685, went, in company with Bartholomew Walmesley, Esq., of Dunken-hall, upon a mission, or embassy—with Roger, Earl of Castlemain at their head—from his sacred majesty James the second, to his holiness Innocent the eleventh, at Rome. They left England on the 5th of February, accompanied also, with Thomas Arundell, Esq., grandson of Lord Arundell, of Wardour, (lord privy-seal); Henry Tichburne, Esq., eldest son of Sir H. Tichburne, (lieutenant of ordnance); and the Hon. Thomas Ratcliffe, son of Lord Ratcliffe. The account may be seen in Wright's folio work, printed in 1688, at London, at the "Shepherd's Library," Preston. (No. 16.)

MARINE CRESCENT, WATERLOO, CROSBY.

"The scene was more beautiful far to my eye,
Than if day in its pride had array'd it;
The land-breeze blew mild, and the azure arch'd sky
Look'd pure as the Spirit that made it!"

THE editor begs pardon for inserting an account of the Marine Crescent, Waterloo, Crosby;—this being in the regular line of sea-coast, betwixt Liverpool and Southport, it may possibly give pleasure to some one, to read a description of that pleasant sea-side retirement.

In 1826, we visited this spot, and congratulated our friends and the public, on the completion of this favourite watering-place. The inconvenience which has been so justly complained of for

these few years past, of the noise occasioned by the workmen, in the erection of new houses, no longer exists. The Marine Crescent consists of thirty-two cottages, as they are modestly called; which vary in size and accomodation, to suit either large or small families. Almost every dwelling has a stable and coach-house attached; and the houses are, without exception, filled up, and furnished in a superior manner.

With a view to make this fashionable spot, already so celebrated for the excellence of the bathing, and the firmness of the sands, either for riding or driving, worthy, in every respect, of public favour, the spirited proprietors have, at considerable expense, erected four new and commodious, hot and shower baths, for ladies and gentlemen, with dressing-rooms, and every other convenience; as well as a spacious reading-room, and billiard-room. When, to these attractions, is added the vicinity of the crescent to Liverpool, we cannot be surprised that so many gentlemen of the neighbouring counties having been induced to build there.

It is with pleasure we have to state, that this agreeable, and improving watering-place, has had to boast of a numerous and fashionable influx of company, during the summer and autumnal months of the above year. It was long a matter of astonishment to us, that the Crosby, and Litherland shores, so well adapted to sea-bathing, should have been suffered to be neglected; we were, therefore, agreeably surprised on visiting again these beautiful sands, to find this watering-place so much more improved, in embellishments to the houses, etc.; as if it were done by the hand of magic. This was a tract of ground, which a few years ago, was nothing but a barren waste; for, although we were prepared to see a further improvement, we had formed no conception of the wonderful change which the hand of taste has effected since our first visit.

This elegant place may be justly entitled "Crosby Sea-bank." Towers's, the Royal Waterloo Hotel, is about five miles from Liverpool; the situation is universally acknowledged to possess every advantage of fine healthy air, and pure sea-bathing; for which, suitable machines are kept, and attended by experienced men. The house fronts the open sea, and a fine lawn, on which are placed seats, slopes down to the water. The majestic mountains of Wales are in full view; and the continual passing of vessels, renders the marine scenery lively and interesting:—the shore is remarkably fine for walking, riding, or driving; and posseses a hard bottom for many miles—in fine—it is surpassing beautiful during the summer season.

ORMSKIRK.

(EIGHT AND A HALF MILES FROM SOUTHPORT.)

"Heavens! what a goodly prospect spreads around,
Of hills, and dales, and woods, and lawns, and spires,
And glittering towns, and gilded streams, till all
The stretching landscape into smoke decays!"

ORMSKIRK is a compact, well-built market town, of an ancient aspect, in the hundred of West Derby; two hundred and nine miles from London; thirteen from Liverpool; twelve from Wigan; and eighteen from Preston. The trade of this town is not considerable but there are several hat manufactories, and roperies; and the cotton silk manufactories have also been introduced. The church, dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, is very ancient, and will not escape the notice of the antiquarian and the stranger, from the singularity of its possessing two steeples; or rather a tower, and a spire; (the spire of the latter has been recently rebuilt). Tradition accounts for this peculiarity by informing us, that the fair founders, two sisters, named Orme, disagreeing in their predilections, one preferring a tower, and the other a spire, accommodated their difference by giving it both; but the more probable story is that the tower was built for the reception of eight fine bells; which, after the suppression of the monastics, were removed from the neighbouring priory of Burscough. The living is a vicarage, in the patronage of the Earl of Derby; the present incumbent is the Rev. Joshua Horton, M. A.; and since the suppression of the above named priory, the church has attained considerable renown, as being the repository of the ashes of the illustrious race of the Stanleys. The places of worship in this parish, besides the church, are Skelmersdale episcopal chapel, built in 1783, by subscription, and greatly enlarged in 1823; the presbyterian chapel, in Aughton-street, erected in 1783; the methodist chapel, in chapel-lane, built in 1810, for the new connexion of Wesleyan methodists; and a chapel lately erected for dissenters of the independent denomination. The Roman catholics form a very numerous body in this town and vicinity; and they have a large chapel consecrated to their use, in the adjacent parish of Aughton. In the church-yard is a free grammar school, erected in 1614, by Henry Croft, Esq.; and in church-street, seventy boys, and fifty girls receive gratuitous instruction, on the national system, in a school-room, erected in 1724, by James, Earl of Derby, for a blue coat school.

A dispensary has existed more than a century here, and in 1822, a bank for savings was established; the funds of which, in 1826, amounted to eleven thousand four hundred and sixty-three pounds five shillings. The market day is Thursday; and there is a fair held annually, on Whit-Monday. The parish of Ormskirk, including its six townships, contained, in 1801, eight thousand two hundred and fifty-one inhabitants; and by the census of 1821, the increase was one thousand two hundred and eight, of which number about four thousand were of the township of Ormskirk.

NEW DISPENSARY.

"To them, (the poor) a goodly 'dispensary' shows
Where millions taste the bounty God bestows!"

On Friday, April 23rd, 1830—being the day appointed for the celebration of his majesty's birth day—was fixed upon for laying the foundation of the new dispensary. Thomas Brandreth was appointed to lay the stone. The business of the day was commenced by a handsome, and well-regulated procession, composed of the authorities, and the most respectable inhabitants of the town of Ormskirk. On arriving at the site of the dispensary, Mrs. Kershaw, supported by two ladies, presented Mr. Brandreth with a handsome silver trowel, purchased by the ladies of Ormskirk for the occasion. In presenting it she made the following observations.

"Sir,—In the name of the ladies of Ormskirk and its vicinity, I have the honor to present you with this trowel, upon the occasion of laying the first stone of the new dispensary. I am sensible that there are many ladies, older inhabitants of the town, who are much better qualified than I am to perform the office. Having, however, been appointed to present it, I have great pleasure in doing so, in the best manner I am able. With respect to you, sir, it is far otherwise; you being the eldest son of that revered father who, through life, was held in such estimation by his fellow townsmen; and who, by his unwearied attention to the welfare of this charitable institution, contributed greatly to its establishment. Moreover, the munificent donation of two hundred pounds, which has lately been given to the committee by Thomas Shawe Brandreth, Esq., as the executor of the late Dr. Brandreth, of Liverpool, and his lady, render you the most fitting gentleman to perform this office; and I ardently supplicate the Almighty to bestow his bles-

sings on the undertaking; and, may it, whilst it promises to be an ornament to the town, be the means of dispensing relief and aid to those amongst us, who are objects of public charity."

To whom Mr. Brandreth replied :—

" Madam,—I am deeply sensible of the honor you have done me, and the respect you have shown to my father and friends. I assure the ladies and gentlemen now assembled, that it affords me heart-felt satisfaction to join in the good work in which we are engaged. Our best thanks are due to those who have contributed, in so liberal a manner, to the laudable design; especially to the Right Honorable the Earl of Derby, for the grant of the land on which we stand; and also to the Right Honorable Lord Skelmersdale, for his lordship's gift of the stone to erect the building: and I sincerely hope we shall all unite, in hand and heart, in carrying it on to its successful completion. The advantages arising from the dispensary, are universally acknowledged; and I trust we all accord in the wish expressed by you, that the erection of a suitable building, may be the means of diffusing, more extensively, the benefits of this institution. As an humble individual, I beg to assure you, and all the ladies and gentlemen present, that I shall always be happy to render my best exertions for promoting the prosperity of the Ormskirk dispensary.

Mr. Brandreth then laid the foundation stone; after which, the procession returned to the place from which it had first set out, and then separated. Several parties met at the inns during the evening; and the town was handsomely illuminated upon the occasion.

BOTANY.

THE number of different species of plants which have been described, is about fifty thousand; but botanists are generally agreed, that probably as many remain undescribed; and, that the number of vegetable species on the surface of the earth, ought not to be estimated under one hundred thousand. We may be struck at the amount of this number; but our astonishment abates, when we find that our own little island, (Britain), which is but a mere speck upon the face of the globe, compared with those broad zones of sunshine, " where the flowers ever brighten," contains about one thousand five hundred native flowering plants. Of those which have been

described, about eight thousand, or nearly one sixth, belong to the first of the two classes; and of these, nearly two thousand are grasses. In cold and temperate climates, the species of this most interesting and important family, are comparatively diminutive in size. In our climate, for instance, the grasses are somewhat remarkable among vegetables for their humble stature, and their inconspicuous appearance; while in the warmer regions of the earth, the bamboos and canes, which are species of the same family, emulate trees, in height and beauty. But, what our species want in individual magnitude, is far more than compensated by the comparative vastness of the number of individuals. In tropical climates, one plant may be seen here, and another there; which, in their size, astonish an European, when he is told they belong to the family of grasses; but there he would search in vain for those swards of grass, and green meadows, with which almost the whole aspect of England's climate is verdant. He might find one plant stately enough to shade him from the torrid sun, and to harbour, among its boughs, many a tropical bird, with its bright metalic plumage; but he could not find a lea covered with lowing herds, or with bleating flocks, on the soft green sward of which he could lie down, and listen to the mellifluous lark, that sings to him from on high; sending down its clear notes on the first sunbeams of spring. It is, in temparate climates—in those regions where man has made the greatest advances in civilization—where the comforts and conveniences of this life are most numerous around him—and the realities of that which is to come are most brightly seen above him—that this family of plants exists in greatest economic value. It is one of the most important in every climate; for it is from one species of grass or other, that the present numbers of men, as well as the domestic animals that serve him, derive their sustenance. The maize, or indian corn of the west—the rice of the east—the wheat, and other grains of the north—equally belong to this tribe of plants.

NATURALIZATION OF PLANTS.—The large number of our native plants, (for we call those native which have adapted themselves to our climate) mark the gradual progress of our civilization through a long period of fifteen hundred years; whilst the almost infinite diversity of exotics which a botanical garden offers, attest the triumphs of that industry, which has carried us, as merchants, or as colonists, over every region of the earth; and has brought from every country, whatever can administer to our comforts, and our luxuries—to the tastes, and the needful desires of the humblest,

as well as the highest amongst us. To the same commerce we owe the potatoe, and the pine-apple—the China rose, whose flowers cluster round the cottage porch, and the camellia, which blooms in the conservatory. The addition even of a flower, or an ornamental shrub, to those which we already possess, is not to be regarded as a matter below the care of industry and science. The more we extend our acquaintance with the productions of nature, the more are our minds elevated by contemplating the variety, as well as the exceeding beauty of the works of the Creator. The highest understanding does not stoop, when occupied in observing the brilliant color of a blossom, or the graceful form of a leaf. Hogarth, the great painter, a man, in all respects, of real and original genius, writes thus to his friend Ellis, a distinguished traveller and naturalist:—"As for your pretty little seed-cups, or vases, they are a sweet confirmation of the pleasure nature seems to take in superadding an elegance of form to most of her works, where ever you find them. How poor and bungling are all the imitations of art! When I have the pleasure of seeing you next, we will sit down—nay, kneel down if you will, and admire these things."

It is one of the proudest attributes of man, and one which is most important for him to know, that he can improve every production of nature, if he will but once make it his own by possession and attachment. A conviction of this truth, has rendered the cultivation of fruits, in the more polished countries of Europe, as successful as we now behold it. We recommend the "Library of useful knowledge," (parts 4 and 5) to the admirer of vegetable substances, as used in the arts, and in domestic economy; also, James Donn's Contabridgensis, or catalogue of plants, as being an extremely useful and valuable work. Mrs. Marcett's Conversations on the physiology of vegetables, (two vols.) may be consulted.

The monks, after the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons to Christianity, appear to have been the only gardeners and botanists. As early as 674, we have a record, describing a pleasant, and fruit-bearing close at Ely, then cultivated by Brithnoth, the first abbot of that place. The ecclesiastics subsequently carried their cultivation of fruits, as far as was compatible with the nature of the climate, and the horticultural knowledge of the middle ages. Whoever has seen an old abbey, or bishop's palace, where, for generations, destruction only has been at work, must have, almost invariably, found it situated in one of the choisest spots, both as to soil and aspect; and if the hand of injudicious improvement has not swept

it away, there is still the "Abbey-garden." Even though it has been wholly neglected, you will see balm, rosemary, lavender, penny-royal, celandine, and many other plants, which were used as medicine, springing up amidst the rubish of the place. Though its walls be in ruins, covered with stone-crop, and wall-flower, and its area produce but the rankest weeds—there are still the remains of of the aged fruit-trees—the venerable pears—the delicate little apples—and the luscious black cherries—and, forsooth, the merry-tree, which is now to be had at the lower hall, in Samlesbury. The chestnuts, and the walnuts may have yielded to the axe; and the fig-trees and vines died away; but sometimes the mulberry is left; and the strawberry, fragaria vesca, and the raspberry struggle among the ruins. There is a moral lesson in these memorials of the monastic ages. The monks were generally men of peace and profound study; and these monuments show that they were improving the world, while the warriors were spending their lives to spoil it.

In many parts of France, Italy, Germany, Spain, and Portugal, which have lain in desolation and ruin from the time of the Goths, the monks restored the whole surface to fertility; and in Scotland and Ireland, there probably would not have been a fruit-tree till the sixteenth century, if it had not been for their peaceful labours. It is generally supposed that the monastic orchards were in the greatest perfection from the tenth to the fifteenth century.

The ancient library, belonging to the kings of France, contained, previous to the revolution, a quantity of chrysographia, or, and azure representations of various, rare, and beautiful plants, in full florescence; embellishing the margin of various missals, breviaries, etc.; which were of infinite value to the admirer of flowers.

The following works on the subject of botany may be consulted, as forming a complete library for the lover of plants:—Smith's Botany, Donn's Catalogue, Phelps, Withering, Jackson Hooker, Marcett's Physiology of vegetables, Barton, Culpepper, Parkinson, Curtis, Knight, Gerhard, Wakefield, Miller, Loudon, Sowerby, Thornton, Rowden, Forster, Woodville, Galpine, Dilwyn and Turner, Gray, Haworth, Ray, Martyn, Buffon, Hutton, Rousseau, Darwin, Purton, Tournefort, Salisbury, Rea, Dodonæ, Konig and Sims, Newton, Sprengel, and Linné, the prince of botanists, and many others equally good.

THE KINGDOM OF PLANTS.

A catalogue of plants found in the vicinity of Southport. They are alphabetically arranged in English. The proper latin names are affixed to them. The classes and orders may be easily referred to, by those who possess works of the kind.

Arrow-grass, marsh and sea, triglochin palustre et maritima—amara-dulcis, bitter sweet, or woody night-shade, solanum dulcamara—agrimony, water and hemp, agrimonia eupatoria et canabistum—adderstongue, ophiglossum arvense—alder, common, alnus glutinosa—angelica, wild, angelica sylvestris—asphodel lancashire, or day lily, narthecium ossifragum—agrimony, white, agrimonia odorata—anemone, wood, anemone nemorose—asphodel, yellow, asphodelus luteus—arsamart, pepper-wort, or red-shanks, lepidium petræum, latifolium et ruderale—assarabacca, asarum europeus—asparagus, or sparrow-grass, asparagus officinalis—ash-tree, fraximus aucaparia—avens, or clove-wort, geum rivale—aconitum, or wolfsbane, large and yellow, aconitum authora et lycoctonum—alehoof, or ground-ivy, glechoma hederacea—bell-flower, giant, campanula latifolia—bawm, common, melitus hortensis—barberry, berberris vulgaris—bay-tree, lauris nobilis—barley, hordeum distichon—bedstraw, ladies', yellow and white, gallium verum et palustre—beets, beta maritima—betony, wood and water, betonica officinalis et incana—blackberry, or common bramble, rubris fruticosa—bladder-wort, utricularia vulgaris—bean trefoil, anagyris foetida—buckwheat, climbing, or black bind-weed, polygonum convolvulus—buckbean, menyanthus trifoliata—birch-tree, betula alba—bachelors' buttons, agrostemma coronaria—birdsfoot, lotus corniculatus—bistort, alpine and great, polygonum bistorta—brambles, senticosa rubra—buttercups, or marsh marigolds, ranunculis æris—buglos, small, lycopsis arvensis—borage, borago officinalis—buglos, vipers and sea, echium vulgare et pulmonaria maritima—bartsia, yellow and red, bartsia viscosa et odonites—blue bottle, or corn flower, centuarius acyanus et montana—beans, horse, vicia faba—briony, black, bryonia niger—brooklime, or speedwell, veronica beccabunga—bur-reed, branched, sparganium ramosum et simplex—buckshorn plantain, plantago coronopus—bugle, ajuga reptans—burnet, meadow and wild, sanguisorba officinalis—burnet saxifrage, and rose, sanguisorba minor et rosæ spinossismia—burdock, lesser

and common, arctium lappa et bardana—bindweed, convolvulus insignis—bindweed, hedge, or bear, convolvulus sepium—bindweed corn, convolvulus arvensis—cabbages and cole-worts, brassica oleracea, etc.—chamomile, matricaria chamomila—chamomile, or may-weed, stinking, anthemis cotula—canterbury bells, campanula medium—caltrops, water, zannichelia fluitans—carrots, daucus carotas—cudweed, sandy and common, gnaphalium rectum, uliginosum et germanicum—cowslips, or pagles, primula veris—chickweed, sea, sand-wort, or spurry, arenaria pelpoides, verna, marina—cresses, water, sisymbrium, nasturtium—cresses, meadow, or dry sisymbrium, sisymbrium arvensis—cross-wort, gallium cruciatim—crowsfoot, various, ranunculus repens, hirsuto, aquatillis, bulbosa, flammulus, auricomes—cuckowpint, arum maculatum—currants, ribes album et ribes nigrum—daisy, and ox-eye daisy, bellis perennis, chrysanthemum leucanthe—dandelions, apargia autumnalis et hispida—darnel, or ray-grass, lolium perenne, temulentum—docks, rumex sanguineas—dovesfoot, or soft cranesbill, geranium molle—down, or cotton thistle, carline palustre—dyers' green-weed, or wood waxen, genista tinctoria—drop-wort, or filipendula, œnanthe fistulosa—daffodil, or narcissus, pseudonarcissus iris—elder-tree, sambria nigra, et ebulus—erica, or cross-leaved heath, erica tetralix—elecampane, inula hellenium—eryngo, or sea holly, eryngium maritima—eyebright annual, euphrasia officinalis—eglantine, poetical, rosæ eglantaria—fern, royal, osmunda regalis—flag, yellow and water, gladiolus imbricatus et iris pseudo-acoris—fennel, or fennell dill, anethum graveolens et fœniculum—frogbit, common, hydrocharis morsus ranæ—flaxweed, radiola millegrana—carline thistle, carlina vulgaris—cotton-grass, eriphorum polystachion—carraway, carum carvi—celandine, chelidonium majus et laciniatum—centuary, gentiana centuarium—centuary, red, chironia rubra—centuary, or yellow-wort, chlora perfoliata—chara, prickly, chara hispida—cherries, prunus padus—cherries, cultivated, prunus cerasus—cherries, small, or sloe, prunus spinosa—chervil, cherophyllum sylvestre—chestnut-tree, fagas castanea—charlock, kidlock, or wild mustard, raphanus raphinistrum—carex, common, sea and pendulous, carex dioica, arenaria, pendulæ—chickweed, common and upright, alsine veronica triphyllos—cinquefoil, yellow and purple, marsh, potentilla repens, purpurea et luteus—centuary, or ehretia, ehretia tinifolia—cranesbill, or cornfoot, geranium pratense—centuary, dwarf-tufted, ehretia centuarium—cives, or chived garlic, allium flavum—campion, red, lychnis dioica—clary, wild, salvia officinalis—clubmoss, prickly

lycopodium selaginoides—campion-corn, agrostemma githago—cleavers, or goosetongue, achillea ptarmica—clowns' wound-wort, and marsh woundwort—stachys palustris—columbines, common and feathered, aquilegia vulgaris et purpurea—coltsfoot, tussilago farfare et alba—comfrey, common and rough, symphetum asperimum, tuberosum et officinale—catchfly, or wild pink, silene stellata, viscosa,—cranesbill, or herb robert, geranium robertina—candytuft. iberis amara—fig-wort, scrophularia aquatica—flax, purging, or mill mountain, linum catharticum—fleabane, blue and common, erigeron acre, et inula dysenterica—flea-wort, inula indulata—flixweed, sisymbrium sophia—fluellin, barbed, antirrhinum barbata—fucus, fibrous, sea, fucus fiborous—fleur-de-luce, flag, or iris; iris pseudacoris—foxglove, digitalis purpurea et alba—fumitory, common and bulbous, fumigaria claviculata—furze, gorse or whins, ulex europeus—garlic, wild or field, allium arvense—grass of parnassus, or winter green, parnassia palustre—gilliflowers, statice armeria—gentian, or marsh violet, gentiana pneumonanthe, amarella et campestris—germander speedwell, wild and field, veronica agrestis, et chamoedris—groundsel, marsh, senecio paludosus—goosefoot, upright, chenopodium urbicum—golden-rod, solidago, virgaurea—golden-rod, Welch, solidago cambrica—goosefoot, sea, chenopodium maritima—grasswrack, sea, zostera maritima—gromwell, lithospermum officinale—gromwell, purple, lithospermum purpereo ceruleum—goatsbeard, tragopogon pratensis—gooseberries, ribes grossulares—groundsel, sweet, senecio vulgaris—horn-wort, ceratophyllum demersum—heartsease, viola tricolor—heath-pea, or common bitter vetch, orobus tuberosus—harts-tongue, asplenium scolopendrium—hazel-nut, corylus avellanus—hawkweed, hieracium alpine—hawthorn, crategus oxycantha—honeysuckle, or woodbine, lonicera periclymenum—hemlock, œnanthe aquaticus et pratense—hemlock, drop-wort, œnanthe crocata—hemlock-leaved heronsbill, erodium cicutarium—hollyhocks, or garden mallows, althæ rosea—helleborine, serapias latifolia—henbane, hyoscyamus niger, et albas—hyssop, hyssopus officinale et lophantus—horehound, water, lycopus europeus et virginicus—hellebore, black, helleborus niger—hops, wild, humulus lupulus—horsetail, equisetum palustre—houseleek, or cyphel, sempervivum tectorum et globiferum—houndstongue, cynoglossum officinale—holly, common, eryngium officinale—ivy, hedera ilex—joy, travellers'; or virgin's bower, clematis vitalba—juniper, juniperus communis—kidney-wort saxifrage, saxifraga stellaris—knapweed,

black, centaurea nigra—knot-grass, illecebrum vertillicatum et lanatum—ladies'mantle, alchemilla vulgaris et alpine—lamb-lettuce, or corn-sallad, valeriana, olitoria et rubra—lavender, lavandula spica et stœchas—ladies'traces, or spiral orphrys, ophrys spinalis—ladies'mock, cardamine pratensis et amara—lettuces, fedi olitoria—lily, water and valley, nymphæ alba, lutea, alpine—liver-wort, ulva florescens—loosestrife, lysimachia vulgaris—loosestrife-wood, or yellow pimpernel, lysimachia nemore, vel lythrum salicaria—lovage, ligusticum levisticum et scoticum, cornubiense—ling, or erica, erica vulgaris—lung-wort, pulmonaria officinalis, vel maritima—larch-tree, pinus larix—lupins, yellow and blue, lupinus flavus et ceruleus—larkspur, delphinium consolida, azure—madder cross-wort, or blue sherardia, sherardia arvensis—maidenhair, common and white, asplenium trichomanis et ruta muriaria—mustard, treacle, clypeola jonthlaspi—marestail, hippurus vulgaris—myrtle, Dutch, myrica gale—marigold-bur, bidus triparita, vel cernua—millfoil, or common yarrow, achillea millefolium et eristata—maidenhair, or adiantum, adiantum capillus veneris—moschatel tuberous, adoxa moschatellina—mercury, lasting, mercurialis perennis, vel annua—mallows, common and marsh, althæ officinalis et malvæ sylvestris—mezereon daphne, daphne mezereon—mezereon spurge laurel, daphne laureola—marjorum, sweet and wild, origanum vulgare et marjorana—milk-wort, polygana vulgaris et spinosa—milk-wort, sea, or black salt-wort, salsola kali et fructicosa—marsh-marigolds, or large crowfoot, caltha palustris marigold, beautiful, chrysanthemum segetum—mat-grass, nardus stricta—matweed, or star, arundo arenaria—meadowsweet, or queen of the meadows, spirea ulmaria—master-wort, imperatoria os-truthium—meliot, king's-clover, or trefoil, meliotus arvense—mint, mentha viridis—marsh-mint, mentha palustris—milk thistle, cardus marianus—money-wort, lysimachia nummularia—moon-wort, or honesty-royal moon-wort, lunaria annua et osmunda—chalice, or cup-moss, phascus calicum purpurea—moss, fir-club, lycopodium selago—mint, hairy, mentha hirsuta—mother-wort, or lionstail, leonurus cardiaca—mouse-ear, hieracium pilosella—mug-wort, artemisia vulgaris—mullein, white, ladies', and moth, verbascum thapsus et blattaria—mustard, black and wild, sinapis arvensis et nigra—mustard, hedge, erysimum alliaria et officinale—may-weeds, anthemis artemissifolia et segetum—navew-cabbage, or wild cabbage, brassica campestris—nonsuch, or black medick, medicago lupelina—nipple-wort, lapsana communis et crispa—night-shade,

enchanters, circæ lutetiana—night-shade, deadly, solanum nigrum—night-shade, woody, solanum dulcamara—nettles, common and hemp, galeopsis tetrahit—navel-wort, spotted small red, cynoglossum omphalides—needle-green-wort, or petty-whin, genista anglica—oak, quercus robur—oats, field, avena sativa—old man's beard, geropogan glaber et hirsuta—orchis, or foolstones, orchis latifolia et mascula—orache, atriplex patula—onions, allium cepum—orpines, true, telephium imperatoria—oxlip primrose, primula elatior—plantain, shoreweed, littorella lacustris—poppy, yellow-horned, glaucum luteum—parsnips, wild and gold, cherophyllum sylvestre et aureum—pondweed, potomageton seteceum—pelitory of the wall, parietaria officinalis—parsley, milk, selinum palustre—pile-wort, ficaria verna—penny-wort, marsh, hydroctile vulgaris—pennyroyal, garden, mentha pulegium—parsley, smallage or celery, apium graveolens—piony, slender, paeonia tenuifolia—parsley, wild, apium petroselinum—periwinkle, vinca minor et major—persicaria, bistort, or snakeweed, polygonum bistorta—St. John's wort, hypericum barbatum et calycinum—plantain, great, plantago major—pimpernel, scarlet, blue and bog, anagallis arvensis, cerulea, monelli—plantain, water, alismo plantago—plantain rib-wort, plantago lanceolata—polypody of the oak, polypodium vulgare et dryopterous—poppy, corn and scarlet, papaver argemone et rhaeas—pearl-wort procumbent, sagina procumbens—primroses, primula vulgaris—pimpernel, water, or brookweed, samolus valerandi et littoralis—privet, prim, or print, ligustrum lucidum—plantain buckshorn, or star of the earth, plantago coronopus—radish, raphanus raphanistrum—radish, sea, raphanus maritimus—radish, horse, cochlearia armorica—rag-wort, common and sea, senecio jacobea et maritima—rattle-grass, coxcomb, or penny-grass, rhinanthus cristi galli et pedicularis palustre—rue, meadow, ruta graveolens et montana—restharrow, or cammock, ononis arvensis—ragged-robin, or meadow lychnis, lychnis flos cuculis—rocket, sisymbrium amphibium—rocket, sea, hesperis arenaria et tristis—roses, dog and wild, rosæ arvensis et canino—rosa solis, or sun-dew, drossera rotundifolia—raspberry, rubens indaeus—rosemary, andromeda polifolia—rhubarb, garden, rheum rhaponticum—rupture-wort, herniaria glabra—rushes, juncus campestris et buttomus umbellatus—reed, common, arundo phagmites—sun-flower, or Jerusalem artichoke, helianthus annuas—saffron, or crocus, crocus serotinus—sage, salvia officinale—Solomon's seal, convallaria polygonatum—samphire, marsh, or jointed glass-wort, salicornia herbacea—samphire, or sea-parsnep,

echinophora spinosa—sanicle, sanicula officinalis—samphire, true, sea, crithmum maritimum—sauce-alone, or garlic hedge-mustard, erysimum alliaria—savory, satureia hortensis—scorpion-grass, myosotis scorpoides palustris—spurge, sea, euphorbia paralia—savin, juniperus savina—scabious devil's-bit, scabiosa succisa—scurvy-grass, or spoon-wort, cochlearia officinalis—scabious sheep, jasione montana—star of Bethelem, ornithogalum luteum—shepherd's-purse, thlaspi bursa pastoris—spurry, spergula arvensis—salt-wort, prickley, salsola barbata—snapdragon, antirhinum purpurea—shepherd's-needle, venus'-comb. or needle-chervil, scandix pectens—soap-wort, saponaria officinalis—sorrel, rumex acetosa et oxalis—sowthistle, sonchus barbatus—southern-wood, artemisia arbrotanum—sneeze-wort yarrow, achillea ptarmica—sloe-tree, prunus spinosa—strawberries, fragra vesca—succory, cicorium intybus—stonecrop, sedum anglicum—stonecrop, biting, or wall-pepper, sedum acre—stich-wort, stellaria holostea—tansy, or silverweed, tanacetum vulgare—thistles, cnicus arvensis et palustris—thistle, carline, carlina vulgaris—twablade, listera ovata—trefoil, birdsfoot, lotus corniculatus—toadflax, antirhinum linaria—thorn, black, prunus spinosa—thyme, thymes serpyllum—thorn-apple, datura stramonium—tormentil, tormentilla reptans—teasdalia, naked and stalked, teesdalia nudicalius—trefoil, or shamrock, trifolium repens et agyense—vervain, verbena officinalis—vetch, viminum sepium—valerian, wild, valeriana montano—vetches, viola tricolor, arvse, et lutea—violet, water, or featherfoil, hottonia palustris—vetch, kidney, or ladies'-fingers, anthyllus vulneraria—wall-flowers, cheiranthus cheiri—walnut-tree, juglans nigra—wheat, field, triticum hyberanum—willows, salix argentea—willow-herb, epilobium angustifolia—wound-wort, stachys palustris—water-cresses, sisymbrium nasturtium et amphibiosums—worm-wood, artemisia tenuifolia—yarrow-hedge, achillea ptarmica.

GRASSES,

FOUND IN THE PARISH OF NORTH MEOLS.

ORDER TWO—DIGYNIA.—A perfect natural order of gramina, or grasses, which yield more substance to man, and to the large animals, than all the rest of the vegetable kingdom. The herbage produced, is perpetually coming forth from the earth, and accommodates, in all instances, to almost every climate, soil, and

situations; and, moreover, affords to nature her most welcome clothing, green verdure; and to the various individuals who cultivate the soil, his chief riches. Nothing poisonous or injurious is found among this order, if we except the ebrious quality attributed to the seeds of the lolium; but many are gratefully impregnated with a fine aroma. Their farinaceous albumen supplies mankind with the staff of life; as in wheat, rye, barley, rice, maize, and forms a great part of the food of the aves tribe, and small quadrupeds.

Phleum pratense, catstail-grass, or timothy-grass—phleum arenarium, sea catstail-grass—alopecurus pratensis, meadow foxtail-grass—alopecurus agrestis, slender foxtail-grass—polypogon littoralis, perennial beard-grass—agrostis littoralis, sea-side bent-grass—aira carophyllea, silver-hair-grass—glycera rigida, hard sweet-grass—poa rigida, hard meadow-grass—festucco rubra, creeping fescue-grass—festucco uniglumis, single-husked fescue-grass—avena strigosa, bristle-pointed-oat—arunda arenaria, sea weed, marrum, sea matweed—elymus arenarius, upright sea lyme-grass—hordeum murinum, wall-barley, mouse-barley, way-bennet—triticum junceum, sea-rushy wheat-grass—triticum caninum, fibrous-rooted wheat-grass

The success of the recent mission to Ava, in 1828, has been the completest, in every department, of botany. This will readily occur to our readers, when they recollect the latent zeal, industry, and skill of the gentlemen at the head of this branch of the inquiry. Dr. Wallich has been left behind at Amherst, to complete his inquiry into the the resources of the valuable forests of that, and the neighbouring districts. The number of species collected by him amounted, when the mission left him at Amherst, to about sixteen thousand; of which, five hundred and upwards are new, and undescribed. Among these last may be mentioned seven species of oak; two species of walnut; a rose; three willows; a raspberry; and a pear. Several plants discovered by him are so remarkable, as to constitute themselves new genera. One plant has been called "Amherstia," in compliment to Lady Amherst. This constitutes probably the most beautiful, and noble plant of the Indian flora. Two trees of it only are known to exist, and these are found in the gardens of a monastery, on the banks of the Salwen. The number of specimens brought to Calcutta, amount to little less than eighteen thousand; among which, are many beautiful live plants,

for the botanical garden; chiefly of the orchideous, scitaminous, and liliaceous families. Dr. W. when at Ava, obtained permission of the Burmese government to prosecute his botanical researches on the mountains about twenty miles from Ava. In these, which are from three to four thousand feet high; he spent eight days, and brought from them some of the finest parts of his collection. These mountains contain several plants, which are common to them with the Himlaya chain, but the greatest part of their flora, is rare, and curious. The botany of the new provinces to the south, is considered to be highly novel and interesting, combining, in a great degree, the characters of the floras of continental India, and the Malayan countries. We hope his researches will be successful; and that they will throw a further light upon botanical knowledge.

Dr. Booker, speaking of the singular changes effected in flowers, by the transmission of their farina, a lady said she understood that originally, there was but one kind of rose, which was white, and nearly scentless. "What occasioned," said she, "so beautiful a variety in the species, as the red one, and whence did it derive its odour?" The author immediately, with his pencil, wrote as follows:—

"To sinless Eve's admiring sight,
The rose expanded, snowy white;
When in ecstasy of bliss—
She gave the modest flower a kiss;
And instantaneous, lo! it drew
From her red lip its blushing hue;
While from her breath, its sweetness found,
And spread new fragrance all around."

AGARICS,* OR MUSHROOMS.

Truffles and morells are to be found occasionally in North Meols. Dogs have been trained for the purpose of finding these agarics,

* Fungi should be studied by the general botanist. The fairy-rings, in fields, at first sight, are wonderful and unaccountable; but on considering the matter, they are naturally produced by the growth of fungi in a circle. These fungi exhibit some of the finest colors in the vegetable kingdom. No artist can do justice to some of their brilliant hues; many of them rivalling the rose and the lily in symmetry and splendour. The truffle, the morell, and the mushroom, are known to all lovers of savoury dishes. The boleti, the puff-balls, the blight and smut of wheat, the tinging matter of the celebrated northern red-snow, and the mould, or paste, all belong to this interesting class of vegetables. Many curious inquiries respecting fairy-rings will be found

dog-fish—squalus squatina, angel-shark—acipenser sturio, common sturgeon—lophius picatorius, sea devil—cyclopterus lumpus, lump-sucker—cyclopterus liparis, unctuous sucker.

CONCHOLOGY.

TESTACEA—SHELLS. CLASS 5—ORDER 3.

BALANUS communis, lepas balanus, common acorn shell—pholas candidus, white pholas—mya truncata, truncated sand-gaper—solen siliqua, razor shell—solen ensis, scimitar-shaped razor shell—tellina tennis, tellina planata, plain tellina, a beautiful delicate shell—cardium auculeatum, aculeated or prickly cockle—mactra solida, solid mactra—donex denticulata, purple wedge shell—ostrea maxima, scallop or mary shell—ostrea edulis, common oyster—mytillus edulis, mussel—bulla cylindracea, cylindric dipper—buccinum pullus, brown whelk - strombus pes pelecani, pelican's foot—murex despectus, common whelk—murex corneus, long whelk, or horny murex—trochus umbilicatus, umbilical top shell—turbo clatherus, barred wreath, two varieties; one called the cockspur, the other the wire shell; the latter resembling the wentletrap—turbo littoreus, periwinkle—helix memoralis, common garden snail, great numbers of these are found occasionally on the sands, washed up by the tide—nerita glaucina, livid nerite, or sea snail—haliotus tuberculata, common ear shell—patella vulgata, common limpet—patella hungarica, bonnet or foolscap limpet—dentalium entalis, striated tooth shell—serpula spirorbis, spiral serpula, many varieties are found.

ORDER 4.—ZOOPHYTES.—Spongia oculata, branched sponge—corallina officinalis, common corralline—corallina corniculata, white slender jointed corralline—sertularia pumila, sea oak corraline—sertularia operculata, sea hair, grows in tufts—sertularia pinnata, sea bristle, grows on mussels.

When you procure fresh shells, to deprive the animal of life, immerse them in spirits of wine, after which place the shell in hot water for some time, then remove the animal with a sharp instrument. If the animal is difficult to remove, place the shell some time in an ant hill—they will cleanse it for you. Then steep the shells in hot water again, let them remain twenty-four hours, frequently adding boiling water; when taken out they should be

cleansed with a brush, then place them in diluted acid, which removes all marks and substances. The preparation should not exceed one eighth part of muriatic acid mixed with water. The acid, if too strong, does injury; as the substance of the shell is calcareous—the limaceous matter will fuze for sometime, but the mixture is intended to cleanse the epidermis from the shell. The shell should not be suffered to remain long in the acid. Use a soft brush and soap, in warm water, at the conclusion. When the shell is quite clean, it should be rubbed with flannel, or a brush, with a little fine emery, to polish the parts cleaned. Some persons use oil to rub over those shells which have been placed in the acid, and then rub with flannel or cloth. Olive oil is also used to rub over such testacea as have a thin flakey epidermis, which prevents its peeling off—a circumstance that often happens to shells that have been kept long in cabinets.

Dubois' epitome of La Mark's arrangement of testacea, and Mawe's system of conchology, are recommended as useful works; also, Graves's Naturalist's Companion.

DIRECTORY

FOR SOUTHPORT AND ITS VICINITY.

Allen, Mr., gentleman.
Almond, James, boarding-house
Alty, Robert, ditto.
Ashton, Elizabeth, ditto.
Alexander, Rev. W., Church-town.
Barlow, Ellen, confectioner.
Baxendale, John, manufacturer, Crossens.
Blundell, Barnaby, ditto.
Bradley, Linaker H., assistant overseer, Church-town.
Baker, John, yeoman, ditto.
Ball, James, yeoman, ditto.
Brade, Thomas, yeoman, ditto.
Brotherton, Mrs., linen draper, and silk mercer.
Brown, Messdames, Sandown cottage, opposite the Southport Union hotel, was opened with Mr. S. Whiteley's, by Mrs. C. Brown, from Liverpool, and is now kept by the above ladies—they also keep a circulating library, and have a choice assortment of beautiful foreign shells.
Burnley, Grace, linen draper.
Bailey, Mr., gentleman.
Ball, Richard, boarding-house.

Billington, Mrs., shell repository, music room, and public library. This building is extremely neat and elegant, and is situate to the east of the Hesketh Arms, and was originally kept by Mrs. Lombe.
Barton, Wm., boarding-house.
Barton, Mrs., repository.
Blundell, Thomas, butcher.
Ball, Ann, Anchor, Little London.
Ball, R., Anchor, Church-town
Blundell, John, Griffin, ditto.
Ball, R. and M., proprietors of the warm and cold baths.
Bentham, Geoffry, grocer, &c.
Banks, Wm., timber merchant.
Ball, Peter, Liverpool carrier.
Ball, Peter, proprietor of bathing machines.
Blundell,* Mrs., Ram's Head, Tarleton.
Corbet, Sarah, and Daughter, ladies' seminary, at the cottage ornèe.
Clare, James, porter dealer, and livery stable keeper.
Charnock, William, boot and shoemaker.
Collar, George, optician, &c. Pendleton-place.
Cohen, Mrs., repository and boarding-house.
Carrell, R., Black Bull, Church-town.
Docker, Rev. W., academy and commercial establishment.
Dean, R., sen., plumber and glazier.
Dean, R., jun., ditto.
Dobson, William, Hesketh Arms hotel.
Edwards, Mr., gentleman.
Ford, Rev. Gilbert, A. M. and D. L., rectory.
Fairclough, Wm., millwright.
Fogg, Henry, classic teacher.
Fairclough, Wm., wheelwright, Crossens.
Garrett, Rev. Mr., V. D. M.
Gardner, George, gentleman.

* We saw, in 1814, written in wad-pencil marks, upon the wall, at Mrs. Blundell's, Ram's-head inn, Tarleton, the following couplets :—

"At Mrs. Blundell's we did stop—
Drank ale, ate pies, (without strap)
Had good behaviour, and kindness cheap,
From Mrs. Blundell, dear me so great!"

Drunken Barnaby's second journey.

"Back and side go bare, go bare,
Both foot and hand go cold;
But belly, God send thee good ale enough,
Whether it be new or old."

Much-Hoole old song.

The chief inn of resort, for the North Meols people, at Preston, is Mr. Lowe's, the Mitre inn, Fishergate.

Greatbatch, Rev. George, Independent minister.
Gillett, Miss, spinster.
Garside, W., druggist and grocer.
Gregory, James, watchmaker.
Gregson, Hugh, Plough inn, Crossens.
Gregson, R., joiner, ditto.
Gregson, Wm., national school, Churchtown.
Gregson, John, yeoman, ditto.
Hesketh, James, boarding-house
Hodge, Peter, ditto
Hodge, Richard, ditto.
Houghton, Miss, boarding and day school.
Holcroft, Mr., gentleman.
Hague, Mr., ditto.
Hadfield, Ann, milliner.
Hodge, Thomas, flour dealer and baker.
Hodgkins, James, boot and shoemaker.
Hurst, George, livery stables.
Halfey, J., Eagle and Child hotel,—or, the original Royal hotel—a bowling-green is also kept here.
Hamer, Nancy, boarding-house
Hargreave, Mrs., Mansion house, board and lodging for ladies and gentlemen.
Hargraves, Mrs. O., Wellington terrace, board and lodging for ladies and gentlemen.
Holt, J. Esq., Belmont Castle.
Halton, William, wheelwright, Crossens.
Hodge, William, yeoman.
Hibbert, R., yeoman, Churchtown.
Jolly, Wm., mercer and draper.
Johnson, John, brewer.
Johnson, Rebecca and Ann, confectioners.
Jump, G., boot and shoemaker.
Jackson, W., boarding-house.
Johnson, James, ditto.
Jump, R., boot and shoemaker.
Kingston, Ann, boarding-house.
Keene, John, flour dealer, &c. and carrier to Liverpool every Friday.
Kilshaw, Robert, wheelwright, Church-town.
Longton, James, surgeon, &c., Priory.
Leigh, R., plasterer and builder, and boarding-house.
Lawson, C., saddler, Churchtown.
Linaker, John, agent to P. Hesketh, Esq., Church-town.
Linaker, Wm. blacksmith, ditto.
Linaker, Wm., yeoman, ditto.
Mawdsley, Henry, painter and glazier.
Mawdsley, Thomas, builder, &c.
Meadows, Thomas, tailor and draper.
Molyneux, James, painter and glazier.
Morley, Mr., gentleman.
M'Kean, Mr., gentleman.
Meadows, Jas., miller, Churchtown.
Morley, Mr., surgeon.
Maddocks, Samuel, agent to H. B. Hoghton, Esq., Churchtown.
Nevill, Mr., gentleman.
Nixon, John, day school.

Oakley, Catharine, boarding-house.
Plumb, John, painter & glazier.
Peat, Mesdames, spinsters.
Pipe, Mr., gentleman.
Peters, Ralph, Esq., D. L.
Priest, Samuel, Southport Union hotel.
Rimmer, John, shopkeeper and auctioneer, Church-town.
Robinson, Joseph, painter and glazier.
Rimmer, And., boarding-house.
Rothwell, James, ditto.
Rimmer, James, carrier to Liverpool every Friday.
Rimmer, Richard, pilot.
Rimmer, James, Ash-tree, Birkdale.
Rimmer, R., yeoman, Church-town.
Scott, James, cabinet maker.
Sawyer, Thomas, hair-dresser, and post-master.
Smith, Edward, tailor, &c.
Smith, Mrs., Elizabeth, boarding-house, Rose-hill house, opposite the Hesketh Arms; and private rooms for families, &c.; possesses elegant apartments, and accommodations extremely good; twenty-four beds, of a superior kind.
Sutton, R., blacksmith.
Seddon, Miss, Sea-bank house, ladies' boarding school.
Smith, John, butcher.
Turnley and Co., mercers and drapers.
Tyrer, R., grocer, tea dealer, and ironmonger.
Tickle, Wm., tailor and draper.
Turner, R., bricklayer, &c.
Tatlock, Alice, boarding-house.
Tyrwhitt, Mary, ditto.
Whiteley, Samuel, general warehouse, wine and spirit merchant—also, shell and fancy repository, Coronation-walk.
Watson, Mrs., spinster.
Wilson, James, gentleman.
Wright, Mrs., spinster.
Watkins, John, gentleman.
Woods, Esther, grocer.
Wright, Richard, joiner and builder.
Wright, Robert, grocer & flour dealer.
Wright, R., ditto.
Walker, E. H., Row-lane academy.
Woods, Esther, boarding-house.
Wright, Wm., boarding-house.
Walker, Rev. R., Crossens.
Wignall, T., yeoman, Church-town.
Wright, Peter, ditto ditto.

ECLECTIC MARINE PIECES, ESSAYS, AND NOTICES,

" In pity spare us, when we do our best
To make as much waste paper as the rest."

JUVENAL.

ROSA,

THE COTTAGER'S DAUGHTER OF NORTH MEOLS.

" Come thou grave and gray-hair'd man,
Turn not from my little page:
In the little sea-shore shell
Loveth not the pearl to dwell?"

NATURE is an admirable monitor; and how interesting are all the amiable lessons which she is constantly furnishing to inattentive man! In the country, how few are those who regard the progress of the seasons, with that admiring eye, which each periodical developement so eloquently demands! When winter recedes, and spring unlocks the vegetable creation, how anxiously do the early flowers break from their confinement; and how soon after are the gardens and the fields arrayed in that interesting habiliment, which announces to us that summer is nigh! Then is the God of nature apparent in all the beauties of the surrounding scene; and his glories shine resplendent for the purpose of animating, and enlivening humble and thoughtless man.

In a neat, but rural cot, situated at Marsh-side, resides honest John Hodge; the rustic porch of whose dwelling is entwined with the honeysuckle and jessamine, and otherwise beautified with other verdant drapery. Here resides this aged native of North Meols.

In his better days, (I mean his early, and matured life, for his present days are the happiest, and the best) he followed the plough, and could hedge, ditch, and cut with the sickle in harvest time, with any competitor. He was ever honest, sober, and industrious;

and where he was born, there he is likely to die; for he is much respected in his situation, and many rewarded his former exertions by a little judicious occasional assistance, now he is no longer able to work for himself. He is a widower; but still he leads not a widowed or solitary life. He was bereft of his wife some ten years ago; but he has a daughter who administers greatly to his present happiness, and to his future comforts.

Rosa is a dutiful child, and more attentive, by far, to her aged parent, than many who were better bred, as the world would say. Her father's cottage is remarkably neat, and kept in the greatest cleanliness and order; and in the evening of a pleasant day, it renders to the grateful feelings of the heart a sweet pleasure, to observe this aged man sitting at the door, enjoying the evening air, which comes direct from the Irish sea hard by, thinking upon the quiet and even scenes of his early days; watching the progress of his tulips, and his auriculuses; or whiffing the comfortable and social pipe, which appears friendly to the calmest meditations of a tranquil mind.

Rosa's was a countenance

> "Where the loveliest expression to features is join'd
> By virtue's most delicate pencil design'd;
> Where blushes unbidden, and smiles without art,
> Speak the softness and feeling which dwell in the heart."

Rosa is there busied in her little garden, in tying up with bands, the drooping tulips, and other flowers; also the spreading lettuces in the small kitchen garden higher up; while every part of it shows an attention to the minutest duties which tend to keep it in the most flourishing condition. But still, this repays her largely for her assiduity, because it enables her to adminster very materially to the comfort of her aged sire. Let no one despise the monotonous annals of the poor; or should any be so disposed, may they listen to the paternal call of this good old man when he retires within doors, and, thankful to God for the support of his affectionate child, praises her management, and partakes of his frugal, and humble meal with a grateful heart, thanking the Giver of all good, for his bountiful protection.

> "What care I for summer weather,
> Since it lasts so brief a while?
> Twenty summers come together,
> If I see my Rosa smile."

I stated before that she administers to his future comforts, and she does this by regularly affording him the consolations which the poor and the rich are enabled to obtain, by perusing the "Book of books," the admirable truths of which tome, when properly understood, are incalculable. When lifting up his feeling heart to God, when evening prayers have been made, he reposes in peace, and his rest is as calm as the zephyrs of a summer's eve.

Rosa has a kind heart; and when her aged parent dies, she will enjoy the conscious pleasure of having performed her duty to the earthly author of her being, with unceasing care. May she be as happy as she deserves to be; and may the honest, industrious, and faithful cottager never want so affectionate a support, when the aged hand can but barely hold the trembling staff; and life's course is rapidly flowing to a quiet close! Happy, indeed, are all who can boast of so affectionate a child as Rosa, the cottager of North Meols.

TRADITIONS OF LANCASHIRE.

We delight in the outpourings of a deep and fervent enthusiasm for the beauties of nature; and a lively sensibility to all the influence of local attachment, and native associations.

MR. ROBY has published, in his second volume of the "Traditions of Lancashire," (page 267) a tale called the "Phantom Voice." The scene lays on the shores of Southport. The story is well told, and gives credit to the versatile abilities of that gentleman. It is prefaced as follows.—"The following tradition, like some of the preceding legends, has been found under various modifications and disguises, connected with local scenery, and attaching itself in the mind of the reader to well-known places with which he may have been familiar."

Southport, a bathing-place of great resort on the Lancashire coast, has been pointed out as the scene of an awful tragedy, which probably occurred long before its salubrity, and convenience for sea-bathing, had rendered this barren tract of sand, the site of a populous, and thriving hamlet. From the mildness, and congeniality of the air, to persons of weak, and relaxed habits, it has been, not inaptly, termed the Montpelier of England.

But the coast is probably as dangerous for shipping, as any round the kingdom. The sand-banks extend in a north-westerly direction for, at least, six miles, so as to render the navigation extremely difficult, even to the natives, and impracticable to strangers. Hence, shipwrecks are very frequent; and, in a coming tide, accompanied by a strong westerly wind, it is almost impossible for boats to put off, or to live on the sea. It not unfrequently happens that these accidents occur in the night-time; in very hazy weather; or at ebb-tide. In the latter case, it is necessary for boats to be taken in carts over the sands, at low water mark, before any assistance can be attempted. If the captain of the vessel be obstinate, and trusts to his own skill, he increases the danger. When the crews of the vessels take to their own boats, and disobey the directions of the Southport pilots, their jeopardy is tenfold greater, and their loss almost inevitable.

Nearly one hundred vessels have been wrecked on this coast within the last thirty years; and more than half of them totally lost. Of these calamities, the particulars are upon record. Which of them may have given rise to the events detailed in the tale of the "Phantom Voice," we have no means of ascertaining.

The fear of the individual—the snorting, and apparent sense of the irrational animal, the horse—the noise of the sea—the shrieks of the dying man—the scene at the hostel—the singularity of the hinds there assembled—the old woman and her daughter, are peculiarly described—the forebodings of a storm, and the description of the hurricane, are admirably delineated—the casting up of the sailor's body on shore, and his restoration—and the features of a shipwreck, together with an account of Sandy Holm, and its inhabitants, are pictured with a masterly hand—the murderer's confession, and retributive justice closing the scene, forms a finis to this melancholy tale.

It has often been said, that beautiful descriptions of our own country might be given by those who are qualified for the task by education, and a just taste for the picturesque and sublime. But, however, as a sample, we shall subjoin a pleasing account of Alpine scenery, from our author.

"We all know that Italian scenery is beautiful. Italy is the 'Elysium, and Arcadia of Europe,' and happy is the man, who, leaving the Alps behind him, has the plains of Lombardy on his right hand, and on his left, the Apennines in view, and Florence, as the city towards which he directs his steps. His way is through

a country where corn grows under groves of fruit trees, whose tops are woven into green arcades, by thickly clustering garlands of vines—the dark masses of foliage and verdure, which every where appear, melt, insensibly, as he advances, into a succession of shady bowers that invite him to their depths. The scenery is monotonous, and yet even various, from the richness of its sylvan beauty, possessing all the softness of forest glades, without their gloom. Forwards, Bologna, the landscape roughens into hills, which grow into Apennines; but Arcadia still breathes from slopes and lawns of tender green which take their rise in the low stream-watered valleys, and extend up the steep ascent, till met midway by the lofty chestnut groves, which pale them in. To these gentler features succeds the passage of the Apennines, which, here at least, are not as the author of 'Italy as it is' describes them, 'the children of the Alps—smiling and gentle, and happy as children should be;' but, as we remember them, their summits form themselves into a wild, dreary region, sown with sterile mountain tops, and torn to pieces by wind and storm. The only glimpse of peace, is derived from the view on either side of the sea, which sometimes shows itself on the horizon, a misty line—half silver—semi-ether. This barren wilderness again softens into gracefully-swelling hills, turned towards, and facing Florence. The fair olive tree, and the sable cypress, mingle their foliage with the luxuriant chestnut boughs, and the frequent marble villa, flashes a white gleam from amid its surrounding laurel bowers. The sky is more beautiful than the earth; and each symbolize peace, and serene enjoyment."

THE PRAISES OF SOUTHPORT.

BY MR. CURRAN.

Let others boast of London's fame,
Her ports, her towers, her treasures,
Be mine to speak the heartfelt theme
Of Southport's growing pleasures.

In London all tread folly's maze,
Fatigued, though scarce delighted;
But this I speak to Southport's praise,
There joy and health's united.

Her barren sands, the northern breeze,
Her shores, now famed for bathing;
Brace firm the nerves, give health and ease.
And set the doctors raving.

This port no full-fraught vessel sees,
No custom house, for duties;
The caravans, more rich than these,
Come laden in with beauties.

Each season she appears more gay,
This best of bathing-places;
Like Venus rising from the sea,
Attended by the Graces.

The sons of Thespis here resort,
And here find sure protection;
Their modest merit finds support,
Their error finds correction.

This place, so late by Genius raised,
To the right aim directed,
May shortly prove an envied stage
By such kind friends protected.

One generous patron we secured,
Who deigned on us to smile;
I mean the gallant Belmont Lord,
Close by the river Nile.

Each visitor our thanks demand,
Who patronized this place;
The Gerards always foremost stand
An ancient noble race.

Our patrons in this 'lightened age,
Deserve our grateful plaudit,
They surely must protect the stage,
Since they themselves have trod it.

Southport wants this to raise her name—
You all reply, "what is it?"
To make her equal Brighton's fame,
Why, just a Royal visit.

To all my friends met here this night,
My warmest thanks are due;
I think that all I've said is right,
And hope you'll think so too.

AN INVALID'S OPINION OF SUPPER.—A Mr. M'Intyre, from Chester, was at Southport during the month of August, 1824. He stated that it was a mere mistake to condemn suppers. All the inferior animals stuff immediately previous to sleeping; and why not man, whose stomach is so much smaller, more delicate, and more exquisite a piece of machinery? Besides, it is a well known

fact, that a sound human stomach acts upon a well drest dish, with nearly the power of an eight horse steam engine; and this being the case, good heavens! why should one be afraid of a few trifling turkey legs, a bottle of Barclay's brown stout, a welsh rabbit, brandy and water, and a few more such veritable good things for the mouth? Alas, gastronomy, thou hast real and sterling friends. We appeal to the common sense of our readers and of the world.—This appeared in the Mirror, some time ago, with a few slight alterations.

MISTAKE.—A hawk or kite was hovering over the star hills at Southport, and imagined he saw a sweet object of prey—(which is generally the young rabbits)—pounced upon the object of his appetite which proved to be a weazel, and carried it up into the air. The weazel made the best of its time whilst aloft—many were the gyrations of the hawk, but the weazel proved the master, for he actually destroyed the life of the foolish kite whilst in the air, and they both fell down upon the hills—after which the weazel made its exit, leaving the lifeless hawk behind.

SUPERSTITIONS

OF THE PEOPLE OF NORTH MEOLS.

THE PHASMA SHIP.

"And even then, his fancy, like the shell upon
Our mantel-piece; will sound of the distant and dangerous ocean."

IT is a fact, (but nevertheless true,) that the fishermen of these parts used to believe, that ships were actually navigated by witches, by a great horse* that stood by the mainmast. This was termed a "Phantom ship." Also, that ships drove on shore above where Southport now stands, in fair, sunny, tranquil weather, with sails all set, and a table spread in the cabin, as if to regale a number of guests; yet, behold! not a single individual was on board. These ships, termed "phantom ships," always sailed in the eye of the

* Sea cow, trichecus manatus—sea horse, or walrus, trichecus rosmarus—harpies, oceanides, buccentaurs—and hippocentaurs, were believed to infest the neighbourhood of North Meols during the fifteenth century. (Nichol's London Magazine.)

wind; or ploughed their way with great velocity, making the smooth sea foam before their bows, when not a breath of air was stirring. This is mentioned by Geoffrey Crayon, and Thomas Moore, in their works, as being a traditionary belief amongst the people of the Netherlands. More of this curious matter is mentioned in "Franck's History of North Meols," published in 1701, (12mo.)

"'Tis thus the aged seamen dreams,
When anchor'd in his tranquil home;
In wand'ring fancy still he seems
Through dark and stormy seas to roam."

SEA GIPSIES.

THE Biajus are two races; the one is settled in Borneo, and are a rude but warlike and industrious nation, who reckon themselves the original possessors of the island of Borneo. The other is a species of sea gipsies or itinerant fishermen, who in small covered boats, enjoy a perpetual summer on the Eastern ocean, shifting to leeward from island to island, with the variations of the monsoon. In some of their customs this singular race resemble the natives of the Maldivia islands. The Maldivians annually launch a small bark, loaded with perfumes, gums, flowers, and odoriferous wood, and turn it adrift at the mercy of the winds and waves, as an offering to the "Spirit of the winds;" and sometimes similar offerings are made to the spirit whom they term the "King of the sea." In like manner the Biajus perform their offering to the "God of evil," launching a small bark, loaded with all the sins and misfortunes of the nation, which are imagined to fall on the unhappy crew that may be so unlucky as first to meet with it.

METHOD OF RESTORING LIFE

To the apparently drowned.

AVOID all rough usage. Do not hold up the body by the feet, or roll it on casks, or rub it with salt, or spirits, or apply tobacco. Lose not a moment. Carry the body, the head and shoulders

raised, to the nearest house. Place it in a warm room. Let it be instantly stripped, dried, and wrapped in hot blankets, which are to be renewed when necessary. Keep the mouth, nostrils, and the throat free and clean. Apply warm substances to the back, spine, pit of the stomach, arm-pits, and soles of the feet. Rub the body with heated flannel, or warm hands. Attempt to restore breathing, by gently blowing with bellows into one nostril, closing the mouth and other nostril. Keep up the application of heat. Press down the breast carefully with both hands, and then allow it to rise again, and thus imitate natural breathing. Continue the rubbing, and increase it when life appears, and then give a tea-spoonful of warm water, or of very weak wine, or spirits and warm water. Persevere for six hours. Send quickly for medical assistance.

THE USES OF THE OCEAN.

"———————— Adoring own
The hand Almighty, who its channel'd bed
Immeasurable sunk, and pour'd abroad,
Fenc'd with eternal mounds, the fluid sphere;
With every wind to waft large commerce on,
Join pole to pole, consociate sever'd worlds,
And link, in bonds of intercourse and love,
Earth's universal family."

THE ocean is a great reservoir of nature; the mighty source of evaporation, which supplies the earth with fertility, by causing the clouds to drop down fatness. It is "the capacious cistern of the universe, which admits as into a receptacle, and distributes as a reservoir, whatever waters the whole globe. There is not a fountain that gushes in the unfrequented desert; nor a rivulet that flows in the remotest continent; nor a cloud that swims in the highest regions of the firmament, but is fed by this all-replenishing source." Thus, in the greater, as well as in the lesser world, a continual circulation is kept up. The waters of the clouds ascend from the sea in vapours; they descend to the earth in showers, and return again to the deep in rivers, after having watered and fertilized the earth. The ocean, instead of being a bar of separation, is the great bond of union among the nations; for look at a map; and behold with admiration how wisely the sea, which the ancients

looked upon as an impassable gulf, is disposed and distributed for connecting the remotest realms, and facilitating the intercourse of one nation with another. By means of this element, we travel farther than birds of the strongest pinion fly; and discover tracts which the vulture's eye has never seen.

We make a visit to nations that lie drowned in midnight slumbers, when every industrious person on this part of the globe is bestirring himself in all the hurry of business. We cultivate an acquaintance with the sun-burnt Negro, and shivering Icelander. We cross the flaming line—we penetrate almost to the pole—and wing our way, even round the globe.

"————The ocean;—
Vast as it is—it answers as it flows
The breathings of the lightest air that blows;
Curling and whit'ning over all the waste,
The rising waves obey th' increasing blast,
Abrupt and horrid as the tempest roars,
Thunder and flash upon the steadfast shores,
Till He—that rides the whirlwind, checks the rein,
Then all the world of waters sleep again."

The ocean is the great vehicle of commerce; and instead of limiting industry, enlarges man's sphere, and excites him to action. There go the ships, which transport the produce of nations from clime to clime, and enables one people to supply their wants from the abundance of another. And here permit us to observe, that the arts of ship-building and navigation have indeed been of incalculable benefit to mankind. How astonishing, that such an enormous, and heavy a mass, as a large ship, should be constructed as to be made to swim in water, with all her crew, stores, and appendages! Yet, such masses are not only made to swim, but constructed in such a manner as to move at the lightest breeze, and be guided in their course by a very small helm. These considerations alone might excite our surprise, even if the vessel did no more than coast it along without losing sight of land; but, by the sister art of navigation, she is carried out into the immense depths of the ocean, and made to find her way through pathless tracts, and across a distance of some thousand miles extent; and this by night and by day, foul weather and fair; as well when the sky is overcast as when it is clear, without the smallest danger of mistaking her port, or missing her desired haven.

Through this element are imported, at a small expense, the productions and rarities of almost every country; and while the workmanship of our artizans, and the produce of our manufactories, are widely diffused among the nations, our tables are furnished from the most remote corners of the globe.

We are clothed during the summer months with the fleeces of the South; and are kept warm in the winter by the furry mantles of the North. The riches of both Indies are wafted to our shores; and our heavy laden merchantmen find their way to the remotest regions. And in this place we cannot pass without noticing how different our modern voyages are from those undertaken by the ancients—who, even in the mildest climates, and even in seas the least tempestuous, ventured only from their harbours in the summer months! and for this we are indebted to the loadstone. It is this faithful and unerring guide which now conducts the pilot with so much certainty in the unbounded ocean, and enables the merchant to transport his goods at such a trifling expense, that a ship of six hundred tons burden, and navigated by betwixt thirty or forty men, can be made to transport as many goods at a time, as would require upwards of twelve hundred horses, and a proportionate number of men to manage them! What a difference in the point of saving, were it no more than the victuals and provender made use of by such a number of men and horses.

By the invention of navigation, and the discovery of the magnet, we are enabled to correspond with the most uncultivated barbarian in the isles of the sea, and hold converse, as it were, with those who dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth. By means of these, savages the most distant may be humanized and instructed in the knowledge of arts and sciences, and a way opened for the more universal spread of the gospel. In short, it is impossible to enumerate the benefits to be derived from this wondrous fluid. As the medium of traffic, and the great depot of so many finny treasures, it gives employment to thousands. It surrounds nations with the most secure barrier of defence; its salubrious breezes refresh and cool the air. Used as a bath, it invigorates and strengthens the invalid; even the saline particles wafted upon our shores give strength when inhaled; taken internally (in certain cases) as a medicine, its qualities are of the most important nature; and although it serves as a sink for corruption and all manner of filthiness, such are its purifying and renovating powers, that it not only remains clean, wholesome and uncontaminated itself, but furnishes us with a large

proportion of an useful ingredient to preserve our food from putrefaction—salt.

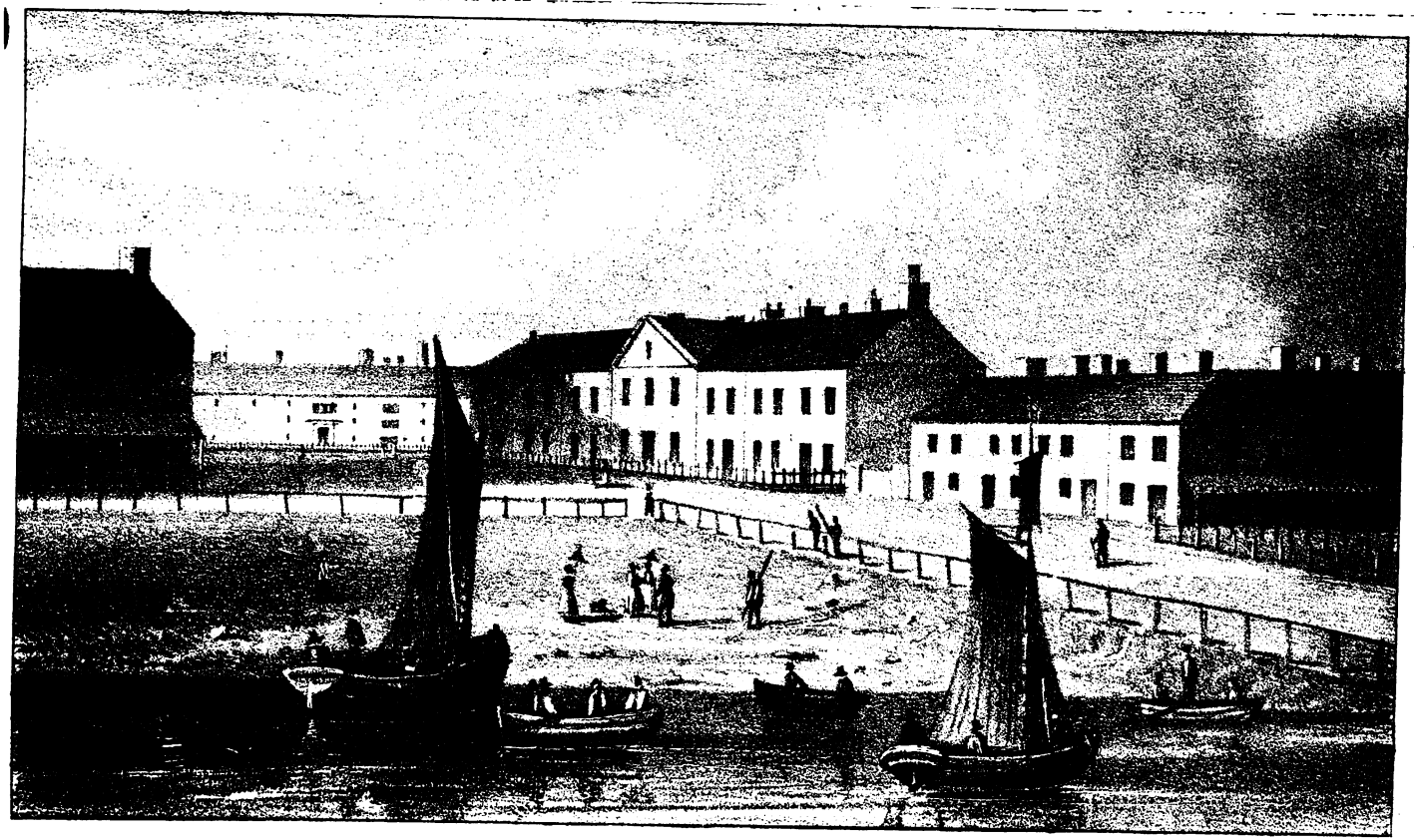
The bottom of the sea also abounds with a variety of vegetable productions, while its waters are stocked with creatures innumerable, both small and great; a consideration of these, however, we must defer at present. The sea may be considered as an emblem of the world, and of what is passing therein. Under a smiling, deceitful surface, both conceal dangerous rocks and quick sands, on which the unskilful mariner will strike and be lost. Both abound with creatures pursuing and devouring one another; the small and the weak becoming a prey to the great and the powerful; while in both there is a grand destroyer, a leviathan, taking his pastimes, and seeking the perdition of all.

In the voyage of life we may set out with a still sea and fair sky; but ere long, cares and sorrows, the storms of affliction, shall overtake us. At God's word, either to punish or to prove us, from some quarter or another, whence perhaps we least expect it, the wind ariseth and lifteth up the waves. We are carried sometimes up to heaven with hope—sometimes down to the deep with despair.

EVENING, AT THE SEA SIDE.

As the calm ev'ning, with her softening charms,
Decks the vast scene which mocks my eager view,
I listen to the May-bee's brisk alarms,
Or to old ocean's ripplings ever new!
Placid as evening in her softest hours,
The tide rolls in as if it flow'd to rest;
While the gay barks, unconscious of their pow'rs,
Move calmly o'er the ocean's mighty breast!
No blus'tring breeze, that often moves the main,
Rides o'er the sea, or rocks the son of toil;
All, all is still; and seamen's art is vain
To raise the sail which gentlest breezes foil!
This calmness, sweet indeed in evening's hour,
Is like the tranquil eve of life's decline,
When human gay dreams lose their witching power—
Oh! may this softness mark the close of mine!

PRINTED BY P. AND H. WHITTLE, AT THE MARINA PRESS, FISHERGATE, PRESTON.



Printed by Engelmann & Co.

LYTHAM.

Preston, Published by P & H. WHITTLE

HISTORY

OF

LYTHAM,

IN THE

HUNDRED OF AMOUNDERNESS, COUNTY PALATINE OF

LANCASTER.

The Editor of the York Lynx states, that "Lytham possesses many pretty scenes and delightful walks, and is well calculated for the restoration of health to the Valetudinarian."

"L'ete est la plus agreable de toutes les saisons."

Latham and Baines's Accounts of this Marine Village are included; and a Descriptive History is also given from a Yorkshire Publication, entitled the Babbler.

A CENTO IS ADDED, CONSISTING OF TALES,

IN PROSE AND POETRY;

And other Analectæ on the Phenomena of the Ocean and its Inhabitants.

DEDICATED TO THOSE WHO VISIT THE SALINE SHORES OF LYTHAM.

AUTHORITIES—

Leigh, Carlisle, Ashton, Baines, Latham, Gregson, and others.

PREFACE.

THE Author does not know how the topographical matter, catered together, relative to that pretty sea-bathing village, Lytham, may suit the public; but, with the great Newton, he may say—"I do not know what I may appear to the world; but to myself I seem to be like a boy playing on the sea shore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother stone, or prettier shell than ordinary, while the great ocean of truth lay undiscovered before me."*

Many pleasant days may be spent at Lytham, during the summer time:—reading and reflection may form a part of that visit: the vicinage is extremely fine—as far as regards delightful walks, and rich pasturage. The country round seems well adapted for agricultural purposes.

The man of refinement will not regret his sojourning here for two or three months:—the following lines are extremely well adapted to the purposes for which education forms a nucleus to the human mind.

> Du jeune peuplier tu vois l'epais feuillage,
> Qui deja peut servir d'asyle au voyageur
> De l'education reconnais l'advantage;
> Cet arbre doit sa gloire a son cultivateur."

We are truly sensible that the works of the most illustrious individuals were little valued at the times when they were produced, (as may be the case with the offspring of our creation); and their authors either despised or neglected: and great, indeed, must have been the pure and abstract pleasure resulting from the exertion of intellectual superiority, the discovery of truth, and the bestowing benefits and blessings upon society, which induced men to

sacrifice all their common enjoyments, and all their privileges in society, as citizens, to these worthy exertions for the good of mankind. We will not attempt to outstrip Scott, Southey, Wordsworth, Keats, Shelley, or Barry Cornwall; but will use our best endeavours to please our readers.

"Metiri se quemque suo modulo ac pede verum est."

It may be said that he who writes, by an intellectual and moral energy, awakens kindred spirit in others—touches springs of infinite might—gives impulse to faculties to which no bounds can be prescribed—begins an action which will never end—only with death.

Great pains has been taken in examining various records, relative to the ancient family of the Cliftons. Several pieces of antiquated matter have been collected at intervals, and which are inserted, not only in the body of the work, but also by way of notes; which, it is hoped, will tend to throw a light upon the subject of their family title to the lordship of the ville de Lytham, and its vicinage.

We have recorded the epitaphs within the church of Lytham; and, embellished them with elegant pieces of poetry. What biography is to history, an epitaph is to biography. It is a sketch which marks the great outlines of character, and excites curiosity to view the portraits as colored on the pages of genealogical history. It is also an epitome of a lecture, which teaches the most useful truths in the most comprehensive form. Monumental inscriptions remind us, that time is on the wing—that every rank and age must fall a prey to his depredations—that the moments of life are too precious to be squandered away on trifles—that religion is the only support against the horrors of death, and the only guide to the joys of eternity.

"Erranti, passimque per cuncta ferenti."

HISTORY

OF

LYTHAM.

LYTHAM, a village, township, and parish, (without any dependent township,) on the northern bank of the estuary of the river Ribble, in the hundred and deanery of Amounderness, and in the archdeaconry of Richmond; six miles south-west of Kirkham; seven miles south of Poulton in the Fylde; eight miles south of Blackpool by the road, and ten miles south-west by the sands; seven miles north of Southport (by sea); and twelve miles west of Preston.

Lytham is an inland village, bounded on the south side by the sea; yet it has attractive scenes in its vicinity—and proximate too, from those numerous walks, the "Curtains;" amid luxuriant pasturages, cooled by umbrageous groves near the hall, belonging to the ancient family of the Cliftons.

This is one of the most popular sea-bathing places in the county of Lancaster; and if the company is less fashionable than at Blackpool, it is generally very numerous—and usually very select and respectable.

Of the early history* of Lytham little is known, except that Richard Fitz-Roger founded and endowed a Benedictine cell, to the honor of St. Mary, and St. Cuthbert,† bishop of Lindisfarne, in

* "Uctred held Lytham (Lethum) with one berewick or bailiwick. There is half a hide of land; wood one mile long, and half a mile broad."—DOOMSDAY BOOK—Article Lancashire.

The farm-house called Salt-cotes, near Lytham, was formerly a manufactory for the purpose of making salt from sea water. Pans were erected there at a great expense by one Geoffry Gillet.

† Great curiosity has of late been excited by a tract having been published concerning the body of the patron saint, St. Cuthbert, by the Rev. Mr. Raine, rector of Meldon, in the county of Durham, Dr. Lingard has published a luminous answer to Mr. Raine upon the subject.

the reign of Richard the First; anno, 1188. It was granted to Sir Thomas Holcroft, Knight, 32d Henry the Eighth. Yearly value, according to Tanner, fifty-three pounds fifteen shillings and ten-pence—now worth one thousand and seventy-five pounds sixteen shillings and eight-pence.

A Prior and Benedictine monks resided here at its establishment, subject to the cathedral church of Durham. King John granted a charter of confirmation: and in the 22d of Henry Sixth, the prior, under the authority of a bull from Rome, assumed a certain degree of independence of the church of Durham. Henry the Eighth, by dissolving this, along with the other minor institutions, rendered the bull nugatory; and his daughter Mary, in the second year of her reign, granted the cell and two carucates of land attached to it, to Sir Thomas Holcroft, knight, a second time, as parcel of the possession of Durham.

The sacred taper's light is gone,
Grey moss has clad the altar stone,
The holy image is o'erthrown,
The bell has ceased to toll.
The long ribbed aisles are burst and shrunk,
Departed is the pious monk,
God's blessing on his soul!

The knightly family of the Cliftons inherit the possessions of the Holcrofts; and the lordship of the manor of Lytham, as well as the fee-simple of all the lands in the township is vested in them. In fact, it was a purchase from the Molyneux's by the Cliftons.

Lytham-hall is built in front of the monastery. and the servant's hall, kitchens, and out-offices are composed of renovated vestiges of that dilapidated edifice. The present hall is an elegant and fit residence for one of the great landed proprietors of the county, and was built by the late Thomas Clifton, Esq.; between the years 1757 and 1764; from a design of that eminent architect, John Carr, Esq., of York.

The period of the erection of the church, dedicated to St. Cuthbert, is not well ascertained, but it is allowed to be anterior to the dissolution of the monastic cell. The present church was built in the year 1770, on the site of the old one, and stands on an elevated spot. There is a fine prospect from the summit of the tower, and it serves as a landmark to mariners. Within this edifice there are several mural monuments to the memory of the Clifton family; but

none earlier than the beginning of the eighteenth century. (Kirkham having been the previous burial place.) The living is a perpetual curacy, of the certified value of twenty-two pounds, in the sole patronage of John Clifton, Esq.; and the Rev. Robert Lister, B. A. is the incumbent. The church is now too small for the congregation in the bathing season, but that inconvenience is capable of an easy remedy, by the erection of a gallery on the south side.

Upon the walls, two tables contain the following items:—Charities to Lytham church, 1765; The honorable Countess Dowager Gower, one hundred and fifty pounds—Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty, two hundred pounds. 1768: Ryheads, in Goosnargh, purchased with the above four hundred pounds. 1768; Thomas Clifton, Esq. added seven pounds per annum, to be paid off Bamber's estate in Layton, to the old stipend of twenty pounds per annum. 1768; Governor's of Queen Anne's Bounty purchased six acres and three perches of land with the above two hundred pounds, from Barker's estate, it adjoins Ryheads. 1770; This church was rebuilded—John Gibson, minister—William Silcock and William Gaulter, churchwardens.

Second table.—1801; Subscriptions in the parish, two hundred pounds—Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty laid out the above four hundred pounds, in the purchase of a rent charge at five per cent. per annum, payable off Bamber's estate in Layton. 1814; John Clifton, Esq. one hundred and thirty-one pounds—William Hornby, Esq. sixty-five pounds eight shillings—Joseph, Thomas, and John Hornby, Esqs. ten pounds each, making thirty pounds—Rev. Robert Lister, fifty pounds—L. Webbe, Esq. ten pounds—Joseph Benbow, five pounds—Captain Thomas Cookson, ten pounds—Richard Cookson, ten pounds—Cornelius Crookall, ten pounds—John Cardwell, ten pounds—Smaller subscriptions in the parish, sixty-eight pounds twelve shillings—Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty, six hundred pounds. Total amount, one thousand pounds. Purchased five acres, one rood, and two perches of land, of eight yards to the perch, in Layton-cum-Warbrick, with the above one thousand pounds.

Rev. Robert Lister, B. A. minister.—Thomas Cookson, (Captain,) and John Cookson, churchwardens.

At the east end of the church, on each side of the altar, are some elegant mural slabs of marble, perpetuating the memory of part of the family of the Cliftons, whose remains have been interred in it. Thomas Clifton, Esq. (grandfather of the present John Clifton,

Armiger) was the first of this family buried here. On the right side of the altar is a handsome upright marble cenotaph, bearing the following epitaph to his memory.

"Here lie interred the mortal remains of Thomas Clifton, of Lytham, Esquire; in the 38th year of his age. Whose memory the poor will always with gratitude revere—whose death, Lytham without a monument will remember to the latest posterity. His death happened on the 16th day of December, 1734. He has left by Mary his wife, the eldest daughter of the Rt. Hon. Richard Viscount Molyneux, five children, and but one only son. In whom we hope to see all the virtues of the father shine. Requiescat in pace."

This is ornamented with the blazonry of the coat armour of the family. The ground of the stone is sable. It might be said of Mr. Clifton—

"There, in domestic virtue rich and great,
As erst in public, 'mid his wide domain,
Long in primeval patriarchal state—
The lord, the judge, the father of the plain,
He dwelt;—and with him in the golden chain
Of wedded faith, ylink'd a matron sage
Aye dwelt; sweet partner of his joy and pain,
Sweet charmer of his youth, friend of his age,
Skill'd to improve his bliss, his sorrow to assuage."

The south cenotaph contains this inscription upon white marble. "Deo optima maxima. Here lies the body of Ann Clifton, wife of Thomas Clifton, of Lytham, Esq.; daughter of Sir Carnaby Haggerstone, Baronet: but her name will live to future ages. Wonder not, reader; in her was seen whatever is amiable in a daughter, wife, mother, friend, and christian, Admire her, man; a pattern to her sex.—O! woman, imitate. She died in the 37th year of her age, on the 22d day of February, 1760. Requiescat in pace."

"The soul of origin divine,
God's glorious image, freed from clay,
In heaven's eternal space shall shine,
A star of day!
The sun is but a spark of fire,
A transient meteor in the sky:
The soul, immortal as its sire,
Shall never die."

The middle funeral monument contains the following words:—"Here lies the body of Thomas Clifton, of Lytham, Esq.; (only son of the last mentioned), who departed this life in the 56th year of his age, on the 11th day of May, 1763. R. I. P."

The third monument states—"Here lies the body of Jane Clifton, third wife of Thomas Clifton, of Lytham, Esq.; daughter of the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Abingdon, who departed this life in the 61st year of her age, on the 14th day of Feb. 1791. R. I. P."

"The dread of something after death—
The undiscovered country, from whose bourne
No traveller returns,—puzzles the will."

On the south wall, upon a tablet of white marble, is the following:—"In memory of Elizabeth Clifton, wife of John Clifton, of Lytham, Esq.; and daughter of Thomas Horsley Widdrington Riddell, of Swinburne Castle, in the county of Northumberland, Esq.; who departed this life in the 63d year of her age, on the 19th of November, 1825. Requiescat in pace."

The following testimonial appeared in the Preston Chronicle:—"On Monday last, (Dec. 5, 1825,) the remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Clifton arrived at Lytham hall, from Bath; and on Tuesday the funeral took place, at the family vault, in Lytham church. About five hundred of the tenantry joined the mournful cavalcade, and by their sorrowing countenances, testified the grief they felt in the loss of their departed lady. Her virtues will indeed be long held in grateful remembrance; and many poor persons, whose wants were supplied without their knowing from what quarter the bounty came, will now miss those little presents, which used to drop upon the tables of the indigent, like manna from the clouds."

Life lies in embryo—never free
Till nature yields her breath;
Till time becomes eternity,
And we are born in death.

We may say of epitaphs—that we have always been fond of visiting village burying grounds. It would not be a difficult task to convert them into a species of rustic mental school. Yet a step further:—would not the church-yard be turned into a "Biographical Library" for the working classes, were each deceased's exact character to be engraven on the stone which covers his virtues or vices? Might not a strong feeling of emulation be excited? This

could be arranged by the clergyman of the parish. With what pride would the children of the virtuous poor man, read on his tomb stone, the epitome of his worth: and what a lesson would the offspring of a different character receive from the stigmatized; even in death.

"This life's a summer season, and no more;
An April shower begins our vegetation;
In May we bloom, and beautify the earth
With one of nature's greatest curiosities;
In June we blow, and revel upon sun-shine;
Till July changes all our flowers to fruit.
In August we mature; September droop;
And mellow to decay and rottenness.

The night of time far surpasseth the day—who knows when was the equinox? Every hour adds unto that current arithmetic, which scarce stands one moment.—Darkness and light divide the course of time, and oblivion shares with memory a great part of our living beings. Who knows whether the best of men be known: or whether there be not more remarkable persons forgot than any that stand remembered in the known account of time?

The sufficiency of christian immortality frustrates all earthly glory, and the quality of either state, after death, makes a folly of posthumous memory.

The Catholic chapel is contiguous to Lytham-hall—and the members of the leading families in the parish—the occupants of th hall—are of that religion. The chapel is a plain, white, oblong edifice, lighted by Norman windows from the eastern basement. Its simplicity within is such, as needs little or no comment. As a Catholic chapel, something is wanting by way of ornature, such as one or more beautiful paintings, a pretty altar-piece, &c.

"Storied windows richly clight,
Casting a dim religious light,"

are wanting to give this religious house dignity. In fact, there is nothing extraordinary in this place to dispose the mind to heavenly meditation. Could we but see in the chapel of the Cliftons the solemn grandeur of a gothic building, after the style of the one erected by Viscount Stafford, (Jerningham), at Cossey, in Norfolk;—this would reflect honor, and be an everlasting memorial of the due regard they had towards the religion of their forefathers, as well of that, which is in common with the whole catholic world.

To the classic antiquary and pious christian, every decoration of a building is legible as a monumental inscription. As our whole connexion with the world is by means of our senses and bodily organs, so our communication with heaven while here, must of necessity be by means of sensible signs, and of feelings which exist by the intervention of bodily powers.

What is here said is not intended to give offence, but to prove the necessity of divine worship, and the excellence of religion.—We envy no quality of the mind or intellect in others; not genius, power, wit, or fancy; but if we could choose what would be most delightful—and, we believe, most useful to us—we should prefer a firm religious belief to every other blessing: for it makes life a discipline of goodness—creates new hopes, when all earthly hopes vanish—and throws over decay, the destruction of existence, the most gorgeous of all lights; awakens life even in death—and from corruption and decay, calls up beauty and divinity—makes an instrument of torture and of shame the ladder of ascent to paradise; and, far above all combinations of earthly hopes, calls up the most delightful visions of palms and amaranths, the gardens of the blest—the security of everlasting joys—where the sensualist and sceptic view only gloom, decay, annihilation, and despair!

This chapel was entered on Friday night, October 17, 1828. The villains succeeded in carrying off two pairs of massive silver candlesticks, and the chalice, also of silver; together with some albs and other linen. On the 10th of November following, one Hayes was detected selling them to a clothes-man, in Liverpool. Mr. Lawson, the priest attended to recognise the church plate, and the man was committed for trial.

The parish enjoys the advantages of an endowed free school, for the education of the children of the working classes; which endowment arises out of the rental of a quantity of land, of the value of about one hundred pounds per annum, as purchased with the accumulated pious bequests of the charitable, during the last century, and vested in seventeen trustees. Out of this revenue, sixty pounds is paid yearly to the master, and three pounds each to two mistresses, for the education of ten girls. There is also a Sunday school, wherein from eighty to one hundred children receive instruction.

In the midst of all the improvements in Lancashire, Lytham is by no means stationary. The lord of the soil has lately made a sacrifice of one of the principal inns, (the Wheat Sheaf,) and an extensive range of old buildings, upon the site of which, after leav-

ing a spacious opening from the Clifton's Arms Hotel, to the beach, several new houses, and a billiard-room, have been erected at his expense. The oval geometrical fancy gardens, palisaded round, with two entrances, opposite the Commercial Inn, add much to the beauty of the place. The greater part of the beach has also been levelled, and an esplanade, or public walk is formed along the crescent-shaped beach, commanding a fine view of the ample estuary of the river Ribble, at the point of its discharge into the Irish sea, and of the opposite coast, with its churches, mansions, and hills.

A library and news-room are much wanted here; and it may not be judged impertinent to mention, that bathing machines ought to be in requisition here, with four wheels instead of two, to obviate the necessity of turning in the water.

In prosperous times like the present, there is every year a great influx of strangers during the bathing season; and three coaches* from Preston serve daily to bring in the contributions of company, and to return those who have laid in their stock of health for the ensuing year.

Accommodation is to be had here of all sorts, from the highest to the most humble, by the charge, and by other circumstances. At the Clifton's Arms, the charge for board and lodging, exclusive of wine and liquors, is seven shillings per day in private, and six in public; At the Commercial Inn, the charge is five shillings and six-pence; and at the Ship Inn, three shillings and sixpence per day for board and lodging.

The houses on the beach are let off furnished to families, from a guinea and a half to three guineas per week; and in the back part of the village, lodgings may be had as low as four shillings and six-pence per week. The general rule for a cottage is ten shillings and six-pence per week for each bed; but in this, as in all the other

* The following is a copy of the printed card, which is framed and glazed, and preserved in the bar of the Black Swan Inn, at York: it will show the great improvement which has been made in travelling in this country. The light coaches now travel between London and York in twenty-four hours.

"York four days stage coach, begins on Friday, the 18th of April, 1703.—All that are desirous to pass from London to York, or from York to London, or any other place on that road, let them repair to the Black Swan, in Holborn, in London, and to the Black Swan, in Coney-street, in York, at both which places they may be received in a stage coach every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, which performs the whole journey in four days, if God permit."

affairs of trade, the price is partly regulated by the proportion which the demand bears to the supply, and varies according to the seasons.

Lytham is not to be viewed merely as a watering-place; it has other, and, what are generally considered, higher pretensions. So long as the Ribble remains in its present state, the large vessels visiting the port, must discharge their cargoes at Lytham, or Freckleton, into lighters, which bring the corn up to Preston marsh. The pool in Lytham, situated about a mile east of the village, is nearly formed into a natural dock, large enough to contain an immense number of shipping; and there is a small graving dock, at its northern extremity, where vessels are built and repaired.

This pool belongs to Mr. Clifton, and at the Summer Assizes at Lancaster, in 1824, he established an inalienable claim for anchorage and salvage, on vessels loading and unloading there.

If the proprietor would either sell or let the pool for a long term of years, with a certain portion of the adjoining lands, for wharfs and other conveniences, great advantage would result to his other estates, as well as to the parish of Lytham, and to the public generally.

This parish contains two hundred and forty-six houses, occupied by two hundred and sixty families; seventy-eight are chiefly employed in agriculture—sixty in trade, fishing, or handicraft—and the remaining are either engaged in professional pursuits, or unemployed. The rental of the parish,* according to the estimate of the county rates, amounts to six thousand nine hundred and forty-five pounds.

* Lytham Public Charities.—In 1704; Rev. Mr. Threlfall gave for teaching children, (in money), five pounds per annum, clear annual produce is now four shillings and three-pence, vested in J. Gibson, Wm. Shepherd, Wm. Pollard, and J. Webster. Same year, William Elston gave for teaching, three guineas per annum, vested in Thomas Langton, and J. Gaulter, clear annual produce two shillings and nine-pence. In 1726; James Shepherd, by will, gave for teaching, ten pounds, vested in William Silcock and J. Gaulter, clear annual produce, eight shillings and six-pence. Same year, the parish of Lytham by gift, for teaching, gave one hundred and eight pounds four shillings and two-pence, vested in J. Cookson and R. Cowband, clear annual produce, four pounds twelve shillings. In 1727; James Harrison gave, by will, for education, sixty pounds, vested in R. Walsh and N. Rimmer. clear annual produce, two pounds and eleven shillings. In 1745; Wm. Gaulter, by will, gave for the aged poor, ninety-nine pounds, clear annual produce, four pounds four shillings and one penny. In 1748; Wm. Gaulter further gave, by will, for the aged poor, three hundred and twenty-two pounds ten shillings, clear annual produce, thirteen pounds fourteen shillings

"Three miles from Lytham, there is a place called cross slack, or church yard slack; at this spot a thorp or village existed, so late as the year 1601; titled or known by the name of 'Waddum Thorp.' The horse-bank, below Lytham, was originally a pasturage for cattle—even in the year 1612; during the reign of James First."—DODSWORTH.

Lytham is famed for the mytillus edulis, or common eatable muscle, and the cardium edule, or common cockle; also, a shell-fish, termed turbo littereus, or periwinkle: shrimps are also to be had in abundance. Plaise-flowks, soles, codfish, and brett are procured here. Escallop, molusca, and cockspur shell are to be found. Wild fowls visit the neighbourhood of the sea. The sand or star-hills are filled with rabbits. The eglantine, grass of parnassus, and many other pretty plants grow in the star-hills. Mr. Clifton's grounds are well stocked with game, which is preserved.

We recollect visiting Lytham during July, 1824, when Mr. Lardner's troop of comedians were performing in what was termed the "New Theatre, Lytham." Cibber's admired comedy of a "Journey to London; or, a Bold Push for a Fortune," was performed, and the laughable farce of the "Irish Tutor; or, New Lights." The chief of the stage business was done by the Lardners, consisting of father, mother, son, and daughter. Likenesses were also taken in miniature, by Mr. Lardner, senior, from two to five guineas! and the polite art of dancing taught by Lardner, junior. We saw in succession performed, Morton's comedy of "Speed the Plough; or, the Farmer's Glory"—"Lovers' Vows; or, the Child of Love"—and Coleman's admired but excellent comedy of "The Poor Gentleman," which was tolerably got up, but the scenery was not of that kind, which befitted a place of dramatic exhibition.

If a regatta could be got up here, on the principles of that annually displayed at Sunderland, near Lancaster, it would tend to great and lasting benefit, particularly to the inns and lodging-houses, as well the amusement of the visitors.

and one penny. In 1764; Edmund Leyland, by will, gave for the aged poor of the parish, sixty pounds vested in Wm. Gaulter, clear annual produce, three pounds. In 1776; John Webster gave, by will, for the aged poor not receiving parish relief, rent charge, one hundred and fifteen pounds sixteen shillings and one penny, vested in Miss Shepherd, clear annual produce, five pounds. This account was published in the History of Great Britain and its resources, in 8vo, and latterly in the Preston Chronicle.

About February, 1830, the Ribble Navigation Company of proprietors gave up their project of applying to Parliament for a new act.—Will the landowners give up the sands in the river, with their sole right, to be placed under the control of a body of commissioners, acting upon a similar principle to those trustees appointed for the repairs of the king's highways? If they will do this, and consent to pay after a reasonable rate for the land which may be added to their respective property, through any measure that may be agreed upon, as may eventually prove beneficial to all interested: but no hopes are entertained that such will be the case. The expediency of connecting the port of Lytham with the town of Preston, by a rail-way, would, we think, be hailed with delight. The nature of the ground as to being perfectly level, is particularly favorable for such an undertaking, and may be done at a moderate expense. Taking a general estimate of what merchandise comes through that line to the town of Preston, we think there is a fine prospect of very ample returns being made for the money which the undertaking would cost. If rail-roads had been duly considered, canals would never have existed.

A correspondent to the Preston Pilot, of August, 22d, 1829, states—"That he would wish to draw the attention of the public, and more particularly of those who are immediately interested, (and they are not a few,) to the idea of forming from Lytham to Preston, a rail-road, for the transmission of goods and passengers—of its utility there cannot be a shadow of doubt—of its practicability, we believe there is, if possible, none—and of its being a profitable speculation, we think few will deny; for merchandise could be sent by this mode of conveyance at a less price, and certainly with much greater regularity than by lighters. This may cause some attention to be made by those most interested to the subject, and is really practicable to a demonstration.

"Witness what rail-roads have been made—and which are still making, and see the lasting benefit to trade—and also the permanent utility of them—nay, even the waggons might be propelled by steam, and, by this effect, Lytham would become a port of great consequence, and Preston would be the medium by which she would rise to be a great commercial town."

Let the public look to this—the age of improvements, and the march of mind are only in their infancy as yet. Rail-road omnibuses, might be planned upon the principle of the Liverpool ones—and be the means of conveying passengers down to the west, upon either business or pleasure.

A correspondent to the Preston Pilot, of November 13th, 1830, signing himself Vasid, has displayed considerable acumen in his observations respecting Lytham becoming a port joined to Preston.

The possibility of impelling carriages on rail-roads by steam being now fully established, the enquiry which naturally arises is the economy resulting from this mode of conveyance. It may be ascertained, in the present state of the march of intellect, that must depend not only on the prime cost of the machine, but also on its durability; the most important and perishable part is the boiler—the suggestion naturally arising, and to be made to constructors of locomotive engines, as to the propriety of making all the parts exposed to great heat; of platinum, instead of any of the inferior metals, particularly when the fire is acted on by artificial blast. The expense of that metal is great, but conceive the adoption of it in the parts alluded to would in a very short time more than cover the excess in the original cost. The advantages resulting from the use of this metal would be incalculable—no more need be said.

The origin of rail-roads may be traced back to the year 1680.—About that period, coal came to be substituted for wood as fuel, in London; the consequence was, that at the mines the greatest inconvenience accrued in conveying the coal from them to the ships, as well as the immense expense in horses and machinery for the purpose; to remove which, waggon-roads were made to move on, and from which improvement it was found that one horse could easily draw a waggon on these rails, which previously employed three or more horses to effect it on the common roads; and the load was also drawn more quickly, arising from laying down the frames upon an easy descent, which was always done. In 1738, this invention was still further improved, by substituting cast iron rails instead of the old wooden ones; but owing to the old-fashioned waggons continuing to be employed, which were of too much weight for the cast iron, they did not completely succeed in the first attempt. However, about the year 1768, a simple contrivance was attempted, which was to make a number of small waggons, and link them together, and thus, by diffusing the weight of one large waggon over many, the cause of the failure in the first instance was removed. In 1797, these roads having arrested the attention of many intelligent men as of great importance, numerous essays appeared in all the papers setting forth their utility, and, as many plans were set forth, for rendering them of permanent construction,

The Liverpool rail-road would never have been in existence but for projected essays appearing from time to time on its utility to commerce in general—and, perhaps through the medium of the various projections which have appeared, and may appear, the Preston Port Rail-way Company may find their plans realized.—Hence, cast iron rail-roads began to be constructed, and became a second desideratum to canals, excepting only that the invention is due to Englishmen:—(the French have stronger claims—witness the great canal in Languedoc, which existed long before any in England:) but of this we will leave it open to be controverted by others. After this time, cast iron rail-roads began to be constructed as branches of canals, and in some places as roads of traffic from one place to another, established upon permanent principles, so as to produce a permanent revenue to the undertakers. Their present state, and the great probability there now is that they will speedily be made throughout the kingdom, is a matter of no doubt. Such is the perfection to which the art is now arrived, that on a level line a single horse will draw with ease, a load of ten tons, besides the weight of all its carriages; and the rail-ways that are now in progress in the various parts of England and Scotland, are so remarkably improved, that we may anticipate a still greater increase in the powers of traction.

We every day hear of steam boats and manufactories having engines of perhaps twenty, thirty, or forty horse power; but as there probably may be among our readers some who do not precisely comprehend what that power means, we beg leave to explain the subject as it is now understood. The power of a horse is considered to be that which will elevate a weight of thirty-three thousand pounds—(another estimate reduces this to only twenty-two thousand pounds raised one foot high in a minute, equivalent to one thousand pounds two and a half miles per hour)—the height of one foot in a minute of time, equal to about ninety pounds, at the rate of four miles per hour. This is a force greater than that exerted by a common cart horse, which is not estimated at more than seventy pounds; that is to say—that a horse harnessed to a cart, weighing with its load forty cwt. or two tons, and drawing on a level road at the rate of four miles an hour, makes use of the same force as if his traces, instead of being fastened to a cart, were passed over a pulley, and lifted perpendicularly a weight of seventy pounds. The expression of the power of the steam engine in horses' powers is consequently more practical than scientific. It was in-

troduced when steam engines first began to supersede horse mills, when the manufacturer naturally enquired, how many horses a steam engine would dispense with?

Sir Humphrey Davy has stated with regard to practical science as follows:—"The practical results of the progress of physics, chemistry and mechanics, are of the most marvellous kind, and to make them all distinct would require a comparison of ancient and modern states. Ships that were moved by human labour in the ancient world are transported by the winds; and a piece of steel, touched by the magnet, points to the mariner his unerring course from the old to the new world; and by the exertions of one man of genius, aided by the resourses of chemistry, a power which, by the old philosophers could hardly have been imagined, has been generated and applied to almost all the machinery of active life; the steam engine performs not only the labour of horses—but of man, by combinations which appear almost possessed of intelligence; waggons are moved by it—constructions made—vessels caused to perform voyages in opposition to wind and tide—and, a power placed in human hands which seems almost unlimited.

"To these novel and still extending improvements may be added others, which, though of a secondary nature, yet materially affect the comforts of life, the collecting from fossil materials the elements of combustion, and applying them so as to illuminate by a single operation, houses, cotton mills, streets, churches, and even whole cities.

"If you look to the result of chemical arts, you will find new substances of the most extraordinary nature applied to various novel purposes; you will find a few experiments in electricity leading to the marvellous result of disarming the thunder-cloud of its terrors—and you will see new instruments created by human ingenuity, possessing the same powers as the electrical organs of living animals, and even plants.—To whatever part of the vision of modern times you cast your eyes, you will find marks of superiority and improvement, and I wish to impress upon you the conviction, that the results of intellectual labour, or of scientific genius, are permanent and incapable of being lost. Monarchs change their plans—governments their objects—a fleet or an army effect their purpose, and then pass away; but a piece of steel touched by the magnet, preserves its character for ever, and secures to man the dominion of the trackless ocean. A new period of society may send armies from the shores of the Baltic to those of the Euxine, and the empire of the followers of Mahomet, may be broken in pieces by a

Northern people—and the dominion of the Britons in Asia may share the fate of that of Tamerlane or Zengiskan;—but the steam boat which ascends the Delaware, or the St. Lawrence, will be continued to be used, and will carry the civilization of an improved people into the deserts of North America, and into the wilds of Canada."

The Ribble steamer was projected and built in 1828—but has not succeeded. On Sunday, August 16th, 1829, she went off in gallant style for Liverpool, from the Marsh-end Quay; and was laden with upwards of two hundred passengers for Lytham. The proprietors (who were many) have offered her for sale. If one spirited individual would undertake a steamer upon an improved principle, to ply in the summer time, no doubt remains but she would yield a profit sufficient to compensate the owner. The present steamer, was built considerably too large for the river Ribble, and in the next place there was no proper person appointed to manage the concerns of the company—and one person ought to have made it his chief and only business, to have looked after the interests of such an undertaking. What has steam done for other ports? that new and mighty power—new, indeed, in the application of its might, which walks the water, like a giant, rejoicing in his course—stemming alike the tempest and the tide—accelerating intercourse—shortening distances—creating as it were, unexpected neighbourhoods, and new combinations of social intercouse, and giving to the fickleness of waves, the certainty and steadiness of a highway upon the land.

NOTES ON THE FAMILY TITLES OF THE CLIFTONS.—John Clifton Esq., the proprietor of Lytham, married Miss Elizabeth Riddell, daughter of Thomas Horsley Widdrington Riddell, of Swinburne Castle, in the county of Northumberland, Esq.; and had issue—First, Elizabeth, married to Mr. Conolly of Mitford Park, Bedford, deceased.—Second, Thomas, married Mrs. Campbell, a widow lady.—Third, Maria, deceased.—Fourth, John, married Misss Eliza Trafford, of Trafford.—Fifth, William.—Sixth, Edward, married his cousin Miss Elizabeth Eccleston, sister to the Messdames Ecclestons, now of Lytham.—Seventh, Charles, deceased.—Eighth, Harriet. Mr. Clifton has a sister, Sophia, (not married,) residing in a neat cottage on the beach at Lytham.

The coat armour of the Cliftons are thus.—Argent on a bend sable, three mullets or etoiles of five points gules; within a canton argent, a hand sinister, couped at the wrist, extended in pale

gules: being the arms of the ancient kings of Ulster, in Ireland, and, that honorable augmentation which his Majesty James First granted by his royal decree, to those who undertook to assist him in the defence and security of the province of Ulster. Crest:—An arm embowed, clad in armour proper, garnished or, holding in the gauntlet a sword argent, hilt or.—Timbre.—The crest upon a casque or.—Motto—"Mortem aut triumphem." "Death or victory."

In the Display of Heraldry, page 158, it is said that Sir Thomas Clifton, of Clifton, in Lancashire, bore for his arms—Sable, semee de cinquefoils, a lion rampant argent: and, in another place it is further said, that Sir Gervase Clifton, the fourth baronet, of Clifton villa, near Nottingham, bears—Sable, semee of cinquefoils, and a lion rampant argent. Crest.—Out of a ducal coronet, a demi-peacock, per pale argent and sable, his wings expanded counter-changed.—Motto—"Tenez le droit." Sir Gervase was at Preston fight, in 1715, and had his leg shattered during the conflict. This family of the Cliftons is entirely distinct from those at Lytham.

"Richard de Molines, (Molyneux) son of Roger, gave in the reign of King John, (1199) in perpetuity to the monks of Durham, a fair portion of his hereditaments at Lethum, (and the oratory of that villa,) to build a religious cell of their order. This is mentioned in the charter of Edward Third, bearing date thirteen hundred and twenty-eight. In the thirty-ninth year of the said Edward the Third of England, the lands and purprestures of Lethum, were purchased from Ricardus de Molines, by Thomæ de Clyfton, in frank allodial—at Ballum the deed was signed, and entered afterwards at Michaelmas term, as appears from the annum books of the thirty-ninth of Edward's reign—Michaelmas term, folio 24—that the entry is made—'Registrum penes Thomæ de Clyfton, de Lethum.'"

Confirmation from Dodsworth is as follows:—"Ricardus de Molines, omnibus hominibus suis atque amicias suis fran. et angl. salutem sciatis me dedisse et concessisse totam terram meam de Lethum et Thornton parva; cum omnibus apenticiis suis Thomæ Clyfton, et haeridibus suis, &c." This grant was sealed with yellow wax, upon a silken string, with the arms as Forester of Lancaster; and the words "Ricardus de Molines, miles."

From Wotton, it is further said, that, "in the year one thousand and sixty-six, William invaded England, and gave to William de Molines, a person famous for his virtues; (through his scutifer,

Roger de Poicters,) the manors of Sephton, Thornton-cum-Lethum, Kuerden, and other parcels of land in the county of Lancaster: among which Sephton became his chief seat."

NOTES.—Cartarum of Edward Third, No. 65, recites—"Cartarum fundationis et cart. 2d, of Joan Rex."—In No. 2—"Cartarum confirmatione ducas, carucatos et Lythum." Patent twenty-one of Edward Third; page 1 and 8.—"De wrecco et maris de Lethum." Also, in patent thirty-three, same reign, page 3, and passim.

It appears that Gilbert de Clyfton of Westby, was High Sheriff of the county in 1282, Edward the First's reign: and, that he filled the same office in the years 1286—7, same reign.

The Cliftons of Clifton, Westby, and Lytham, are allied to the following ancient and honorable families.—Berties, Earl of Abingdon; Husseys, Baronets; Molyneuxs; Mostyns; Andrews; Blundells; Gerards; Hescoiths; Standishes; Holcrofts; Singiltons; Botelers; Dicconsons; Erringtons; Widdringtons; Riddells; Allens; Petres; Dormers; Townleys; Westbys; Scarisbricks; Blounts; Hunlokes; Traffords: Ecclestons; Haggerstones, &c.

It is stated in the Baronetage, volume second, page 272—that Sir Francis Andrews of Denton, Baronet, married Bridget, daughter of Sir Thomas Clifton of Lytham, in Lancashire, Knight.—Consequently, this Sir Thomas was a Knight by courtesey—as all eldest sons of Baronets are by right entitled to the degree of Knight. It is further said, among the list of Baronets, who are now extinct, since their creation, through default of male issue, or attainder—that Charles the Second created in order, number six hundred and fourteen, on the fourth day of March, sixteen hundred and sixty; Thomas Clifton, of Clifton, in Lancashire a Baronet.

Thomas Clifton, Knight, was made a Baronet by Charles the Second, in consequence of what his ancestors had done in the former reign of James First. They had then remitted money into the treasury of the kingdom, which would maintain thirty men at eight-pence per day, for three years—consequently, that honor was conferred upon them by Charles in 1660; as the stimulus and reward of devoted loyalty, and as an honorary recompence for suffering and attachment, on which he was unable or unwilling to confer more solid remuneration. They were authorized to add in a canton, on their armorial bearings, the arms of the province of Ulster: being a sinister hand, couped at the wrist gules: or, as it has been more familiarly termed, "the bloody hand."

Lytham is frank-allodial property, and Mr. Clifton is Lord-paramount, and holds the lands in absolute independence. They claim power of frank-pledge, infangtheof, assize of bread and beer, and wreck of the sea; also, thol, passage, pontage, showynde, utfangtheof, homesokyn, wapentake, salvage, &c.—and have free-warren to fish in Lytham. Debrett's Baronetage for 1824, volume second, page 301, says, "Clifton of Clifton, Baronet, county of Lancaster; extinct, 1688."

The remains of the son of the last Baronet, Thomas Clifton, who was a pious, amiable, and charitable youth, and well learned in many foreign languages, were interred near the south wall at Kirkham. It will be seen that Thomas Clifton, Knight and Baronet, (father of the young gentleman mentioned below) married Miss Bridget Hussey, daughter of Sir Edward Hussey, of Hunnington, county of Lincoln, Baronet. The Husseys were created Baronets June 29th, 1611, by James First, and are now extinct.

"When timely warned may we begin
To follow Christ and flee from sin,
Daily grow up in Him our Head:
Lord of the living and the dead."

"In memory of Thomas Clifton, Esq., (son of Sir Thomas Clifton of Lytham, in the county of Lancaster, Knight and Baronet, and of Bridget Hussey, his second wife, daughter of Sir Edward Hussey, of Hunnington, in the county of Lincoln, of like quality,) who departed this life, November 12th, 1688; aged twenty years; and lies buried near this place.

"A virgin masculine;—
Whom sacred love did much refine
In foreign schools assiduous to advance,
And free his soul from faulty ignorance,
To parents obedient, kind and moderate,
All other virtues he did celebrate,
Early embracing our dear Saviour's yoke;
Death he defeated in its sharpest stroke:
Reader, may'st thou like him be most sincere;
Watchfull to steer thy course by holy fear;
Which will conduct thee to that happy rest—
Glorious! Immortal! and for ever Blest."

The present collateral branch of the family were seated at Fair-snape-hall, in Bleasdale, previous to becoming possessed of the domain of Lytham.

We should hope, the Cliftons have kept a pedigree of the family. Genealogies of ancient families are extremely valuable, and convey to the present generation, a series of family history and events, which are very useful to topography in general.

We advance a query thus, whether should the field of Mr. Clifton's coat of arms be sable or argent; or the bend be argent or sable. Our opinion is, that the proper tinctures are argent, on a bend sable, three mullets of five points gules.

The arms may be apostrophised thus.—Argent is the tincture of the field, symbolical of the pearl, and governed by the planet Luna. Sable is the tincture of the bend, symbolical of the diamond, and governed by Saturn. Gules is the tincture of the mullets, symbolical of the ruby, and governed by Mars. And further—the planet Luna is the fairness of the night, the mother of honor, and lady of the sea and tides—sable signifies prudence, constancy, and sorrow for the loss of friends—gules is used for the vesture of majesty and dignity, and is used by the chief magistrates of the land in seats of judicature; gules is also hot and fiery, and is said to be the color of the god of battle, as being governed by Mars.

We shall insert by way of amusement, a little matter relative to crests and mottos. Our heraldic readers it is hoped will not be displeased.

CRESTS.

"——————————— The horn—
It was a crest ere thou wast born,
Thy father's father wore it."

THE ancient warriors wore crests to strike terror among their enemies, at the sight of the spoils of the animals they had killed, or to give them the more formidable mien by making them appear taller. In the ancient tournaments, the cavaliers had plumes of feathers, especially those of ostriches and herons for their crests; these tufts, which they called plumarts, were placed in tubes on the tops of high caps or bonnets. Some had their crests of leather, others of parchment, pasteboard, &c., painted or varnished to become weather-proof; others, of steel, wood, &c.; on which was sometimes represented a member or ordinary of the coat; as an eagle; fleur de lis, &c.; but never any of those called honorable ordinaries, as pale, fesse, &c. The crests were to be changed at pleasure, being reputed no other than as arbitrary devices or ornaments

Herodotus attributes the rise of crests to the Carians, who first bore feathers on their casques, and painted figures on their bucklers, whence the Persians denominated them cocks.

The Etruscans were also famous for their crests, and modern artists have given similar additions to the helmets of the three Horatii. Antique helmets were sometimes divided from the base, spreading like two horns, while the interval was filled with the flowing mane of a horse, and a plume arose on each side.

Of what esteem crests were in the time of Edward Third's reign, may appear from his having given an eagle, which he himself had formerly borne for a crest, to William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury. We hear also of golden crests, which knights put on when they sought to endear themselves in the eyes of their "ladies fair."

Crests of renowned men were at their death, frequently, with other parts of their armour, hung over the altars of the church, or used as a decoration to their monuments.

> "O'er my altars hath he hung his lance,
> His battered shield, his uncontrolled crest."
>
> SHAKSPEARE.

ON MOTTOS.

WHAT a garden of virtue would England be—and what an Utopia should we live in—were our "double-armed" gentry to follow to the letter the injunctions conveyed in those trite but pithy axioms denominated "Mottos:"—and which, with the assistance of the graver, and the herald painter, are impressed upon their seals, or emblazoned (or marshalled) upon their coach pannels. What a deal of trouble—and what a charge must be made at the herald's office, for the preparing and granting of coats of arms—there is the shield or escutcheon, the charges on the field, the crest, wreath, timbre, scroll, motto, the casque morion or helmet, the chapeau, mount vert, and the panoply—and lastly comes the mantlings.—There is the dexter side and the sinister: the per pales, counter-changes, quartering, and a host of heraldic symbols, which is nearly allied to the science of architecture. A recent ordinance (but not of the herald's office) compels hackney-coachmen to affix their numbers on the "inside" as well as the "outside" of their vehicles, would it not be an equally wise plan to insist on the mottos aforesaid being treated with a situation in my Lord Duke's and the

'Squire's carriage. Such an inspiring sentence as "Sola virtus invicta"—"Virtue alone is invincible;" or the sensible "Cavendo tutos"—"Secure by caution;" are mentorian bits of advice, which, like the voice of friendship in a strange land, may occasionally avert attention from the halls of dissipation, or the dangers of the gambling table. A slight incident, or a brief lesson, has, ere now, restored many a mind that hovered between danger and safety to "the better reason." It is not all, we hope, that are so lost as to require for their reformation the handwriting upon the wall—that is, having their family motto constantly before them.

The motto "Mortum aut triumphem"—"Death or victory;" teaches a lesson of great import, and belongs to the ancient family of Cliftons. It is appropriate—showing loyalty to the land of their nativity; and, their devotion, not only to the king, but to their country's laws. This proves valor in the highest sense of honor—that they would rather die in the field of battle—than victory should be lost, or, that victory would be far more preferable than death in a cause which might, or possibly would be lost: this is all good—let a good cause be gained, and a bad one lost—but to die nobly is a mark of nobility, when the cause is just and honorable. It is not probable that the noble family of Dorset should fail to "look before they leap," when they consider that the motto of their house, "Aut nunquam tenes aut perfice," teaches them to "attempt only where they can accomplish;" or will the "Espérance en Dieu," of a Percy, or the "Craignez honte" of a Bentinck, fail to inculcate, "trust in God," and to "fear shame." Can a Duke of Beaufort be either fickle or spiritless, when he reflects upon the "Mutare vel timore sperno," that confronts him—or shall his Grace of Bolton ever forget to "honor the King," whilst "Aymez loyalte" is an adjunct to his quarterings! We therefore, devote the remainder of this subject, to notice the punning portion of the labels under enquiry—for many of them are actual caricatures upon the family names of our nobility—and as, without doubt, many of those who adopt them have gone a long way back to trace the glories of the geneaological tree, we must not wonder at some of them being far fetched.

Every body will in time know, that "Fame" is the patronymic appellation of the Earls of Westmoreland, is not, therefore, the "Ne vile fano" of their motto of the description we speak of. The "Malgre le tort"—"in spite of wrong," of the Hoghtons, is a complete anomaly—they have changed "in spite" of James's visit to Hoghton

Tower, in 1617. "Templa quam delecta!" needs less distortion than most others, and is natural enough for the several branches of the Temple family to say of each other. Whilst the "Bellasyse" Earl of Fauconberg, and who first sported "Bonne et belle assez" —"good and handsome enough"—must, indeed, have been a little puffed with the leaven of vanity, and was, at all events, determined to bear the belle, in the article of self admiration. But the "Vernon semper viret" of Lord Vernon, is the most pat of the whole—and conveys a useful lesson, and tells us that "the spring is not always green," any more than our age;—it must serve as our tail-piece. We cannot help but think that a skilful antiquarian might write a good work on mottos, from the sample here given. We hope our readers (at least some of them) will deem the article "Le bondad para la medra," that "goodness deserves success."

LYTHAM, IN 1822.

(BY A CORRESPONDENT TO THE BABBLER.)

"The moon calmly sleeps on the ocean,
And tinges each white bosom'd sail;
The bark, scarcely conscious of motion,
Glides softly before the soft gale."

As the Guilda Mercatoria of Preston is fast approaching, and will be solemnized on the second of September this present year, I deem it my duty to give some account of that pleasant marine village, Lytham, a delightful spot for visitors, twelve miles from Preston, and much improved of late years in the number and beauty of its buildings. Many of the nobility and gentry make it a rule to visit there, during the months of May, June, July, and August, and even in September and October, which are deemed the cool months for visiting the sea side; and, as it may be an inducement for many to visit there, previous to the Guild commencing, so as to be in readiness to attend that grand spectacle, which takes place every twentieth year—the fame of which is known all over the three kingdoms, for its splendour and pageantry. The road to Lytham

from Preston is westward, through Ashton-upon-Ribble, over the marsh of Clifton, through Freckleton and Wharton. This forms an easy and agreeable ride—the country is fine and picturesque, and exceedingly pleasant at this season. You have the river Ribble on your left as you journey onwards.

The improvements which have been made of late years are such, that many who have not visited there for some years, would scarcely know the place. There are three good inns, which have been enlarged by their owner, John Clifton, Esq.; they are eligibly situated in the village—are commodious—and good accommodations may be had, in the way of attention and good living, and at a moderate rate. Mr. Crookall's, the Wheat Sheaf—and the Clifton's Arms, (late Mr. Hampson's,) is now undergoing considerable improvements for Mrs. Lillyman, of Liverpool, who is expected to come there—and at Mr. Joseph Ditchfield's, the Commercial Inn, good board may be obtained. New cottages and elegant villas have increased within the last four years. The beach houses are extremely neat, and form one continued line of genteel erections; and look surpassing fine when viewed from an open boat at sea.

The land for building is generally leased for forty years, or for three lives, exclusive of ground rent, or sometimes with; at the expiration of these terms, the property so built, reverts to the original grantee. Hornby's Chinese cottage—Lizmahago houses—and the others continuing in a parellel line to the sea, are genteel buildings.

The church, on the north-west side of the beach, stands near the church mansion, with its low square tower, looking pretty in the distance, and giving a chaste effect to the vicinage, by its white-washed walls. It has a cemetery surrounding it—and we may say that—

> "Man giveth up the ghost—and where is he?
> Dead in the lap of his primeval mother,
> She throws a shroud of turf and flowers around him,
> Then calls the worms, and bids them do their office."

Several monuments are placed in the yard, stating the obits of drowned individuals whose bodies were cast up here. I asked a man, how long people lived in this part? he answered, "that they generally averaged, (unless by hard drinking) upwards of eighty years of age, before they slipped off the sod." "Why, then," said I, "they slip under the sod." "Yau sen truly," said the plebian.

They say, that one Richard the son of Roger, built or endowed a Benedictine cell here, and gave it to the monks of Durham. It might be so—if they were good men then—they were better than they are now. Let us practice more and preach less—a good conscience is a jewel of great value.

Lytham is a very salubrious place—its walks are pleasingly diversified. You may walk for miles on the sands westward. You may trip to the Hay-houses, and get bad ale. Common-side offers a journey, which, if you please, ends at Blackpool. The walks are various and many for those who love exercise: the lazy will soon tire here—but the active will never be at a loss. The sands are fine—the sea breeze pleasant—the air is impregnated with health upon its wings. Sailing may be had at tide time; boats are occasionally going to Preston, and over the water (which is six miles) to Southport. A good seminary might be established here, both for young ladies and gentlemen; the spot is well adapted for them—the walks are fine and the air pure—this ought to be an inducement. There are baths—shower, cold, and warm, for invalids. There is a free school here.

The hall of the Lords paramount of the soil, is a princely building, and reflects credit upon the Cliftons. Their armorial bearings I perceived, were argent, upon a bend sable, charged with etoiles—and the crest imports as if they had been engaged in war, from its being an arm embowed, and clad in armour, grasping a sword. They have a chapel near the hall for the use of the Catholics—the Cliftons are of that persuasion. The residence of the priest is more like a hermitage than a place for polished individuals. Old Hugh Holmes, the shaver, doctor, and shopkeeper, is an old man, thin and meagre—conceited to a tittle—and remarkably fond of chit chat.

Coaches come here every day in the season from Preston; they have carriers to the same place. The poor generally get their livelihood by catching flowks, getting muscles, cockles, &c.

Riches are only vain without health.—Sea-bathing is a luxury, and ought to be considered a treat, by him that enjoys it. The people here bathe not at all—whilst those at a distance think it a blessing. Holmes the barber said he had never bathed in his life, nor could I persuade him to do so. He said that he was sound in body, and if so, why dip in the briny sea at all? Many physicians recommend medicine to their patients, and a continual plan of drugging is kept up between them and the compounder, at the ex-

pense of the patients. Exercise, temperance, cleanliness, and a watchful attention to the indications of nature are the best physicians in the world!

May we all learn the wisdom of age, long before we are depressed by its infirmities.

Leeds, June, 1822. GEOFFRY GIMCRACK.

REMARKS.

THIS parish contains some excellent arable land to the north-east of the village, though a large track of sandy common, scarcely capable of affording pasturage for rabbits, extends for some miles to the north-west, along the banks of the Irish channel. The population has made some progress during the last twenty years, but it has not increased at the rate of more than two per cent. per annum.

From the mildness of the air, and the local advantages of the situation, marine dwellings would doubtless spring up here in considerable numbers, at the cost of the respectable families in the neighbourhood, if the tenure of the land was placed upon a more liberal system. The term for which building leases are granted has, indeed, been extended from forty to sixty years; but few persons are disposed to build, so long as they are restrained from selling, or even letting their houses without the previous consent of the landlord, or his agent, and rendered subject to all the obsolete reservations and covenants of the old feudal life-leases.

We must observe that the church-house, a rural residence, is a delightful spot, and has lately undergone many alterations; attached is a pleasing flower garden, which gives this neat dwelling a sweet appearance. Rawstorne's cottage is extremely pretty, and may be said to be the "belle of the village." Hornby's Chinese cottage is also neat, and many others erected on the beach fronting the sea, embellish this little village. The bath, and the houses adjoining, assist in forming the line. The oval geometrical fancy garden, (as mentioned before) contains parterres after the French style, and is pallisaded in, with two entrances, and adds much to grace the two inns, near which it is placed. Gardening may be divided into three species—kitchen gardening, parterre gardening, and landscape or picturesque gardening. We recommend "James on Pleasure Gardens, 4to, with numerous plates—printed in 1712;"

this work is extant in the Shepherd's library, in Preston; and ought to be consulted in the planning of ornamental gardens.

The view from the Clifton's Arms Hotel, when the tide is flowing, presents a grand sea view. The Commercial Inn has undergone considerable improvements, and has been lately occupied by Mr. Joseph Ditchfield, who has retired; and is now tenanted by Mr. M'Kie, from Preston. The new road from the village to the church, and other similar additions, add to the beauty and conveniency of the place. What an ornament would have been added to Lytham, if a new line of houses had been erected on the beach, similar to the plan adopted by Mr. Leeming, in the erection of Avenham Colonnade, Ribblesdale-place, Preston.

The Clifton's Arms Hotel is an elegant building, and having been covered with Roman cement, it has the appearance of a polished stone edifice. Immediately over the northern portico, a tablet appears of stucco work, inside which, the words "Clifton's Arms," in relief is inserted, surmounted by the escutcheon and crest of that family. On the frieze of the portico, the words—"Ennis's warm and cold baths," occur in gold letters. The house is pallisaded from one extremity to the other. An elegant semi-circular bey window is placed between the two porticos, which commands an extensive view of the briny ocean.

DESIDERATIMS AT LYTHAM.

RULES for public bathing ought to be placed on boards, near the two esplanades. A letter appeared in the Preston Chronicle, of September 13th, 1826—which we shall give verbatim.

"TO THE EDITOR—SIR,

I was really surprised to observe some men bathing on the beach opposite the houses at Lytham; and most shamefully exposing their persons, to the great annoyance of females, who are thereby prevented from the enjoyment of refreshing sea breezes, during such disgusting and disgraceful scenes. At Southport there are some excellent rules for the regulations of bathers;—one is, that no man shall bathe from a caravan within a hundred yards from the caravans of females, and the other, that no man shall bathe within a given distance on the beach marked out by posts. I write this in the hope that it may catch the eye of some persons who have authority in Lytham, and who will take the trouble to form such rules for that

place as will prevent a continuance of a practice so indecent.—Whilst I have pen in hand, I can't help observing that nature has done much for Lytham, and if the landowners and other persons connected with the place, would exert themselves in the improvement of those advantages, Lytham might be one of the most fashionable and convenient bathing places in the kingdom. Liberality on the part of the landowners, and an enterprising spirit on the part of the inhabitants in providing private and convenient accommodations, also amusements and good regulations; these combinations would no doubt secure a numerous attendance.

"Sept. 13th, 1826. Yours, &c.—A VISITOR."

Names of the streets, such as Henry-street—Clifton's-place, or, Wheat Sheaf Buildings—Church-street—Preston-street—Commercial-square—Repository-place—Beach-west—Beach-east—Bath-place, &c.

Bath carriages are wanted, for the purpose of conveying persons to divine worship on the Sundays, and for visiting, &c., during inclement weather.

Numbering the houses with figures would be useful. Lamps, for dark evenings in autumn and the winter season. Charity balls—either for the bath, or for medical advice, and medicine for the poor afflicted. Improvements in ornamenting cottages. List of boarding-houses, and their terms of accommodation. New bathing machines, upon the improved plan, similar to those used at Southport. A public clock ought to be placed immediately under the pediment of Clifton's-place, or Wheat Sheaf Buildings.

A regular house ought to be appointed, for the purpose of ascertaining when the boats are going and returning, either to Preston or Southport, or when they intend to move on a voyage of pleasure.

A market to be established, and conducted upon the principle of that at Southport.

Livery stables, gigs and horses by the hour, similar to those at Southport.

News-room—magazine-room, &c., where cards, backgammon, and draughts ought to be discretionally introduced, that is, in a separate adjoining room.

POSITION OF THE HOUSES ON THE BEACH IN 1828.—On the east side of the road leading from the village to the beach, stands Clifton's Place—Craven's and Hampson's cottages—Rawsterne's pretty marine cottage—Cookson's cottage. The two new

houses on the west side of the baths, and the one adjoining, are extremely neat and elegant, and give assistance in forming the line of edifices upon the beach. The baths are very complete and unique. Rimmer's and Butcher's cottages—Miss Dennett's house forms the extremity of this line. Those on the west side are Buck's cottages, (purchased latterly by Mr. Dickson, of Kirkham)—Silcock's and Miller's cottages—Townsend's and Captain Cookson's marine residences—Mr. Barton's house—Captain Fell's and Mrs. Birdsworth's houses—Mr. Fisher's residence—Lizmahago houses—Hornby's Chinese villa—Rev. Mr. Lister's, the parsonage—the Church, situated inward—Church-house, a rural place—Star hills form the extremity of this line.

Mr. Corry, of Macclesfield, in his History of Lancashire, states, "That the increase of Lytham has not been so rapid as in many villages, where the people are engaged in manufactures: but a considerable part of the visitors and settlers within the last twenty years have been opulent individuals, who were induced by the beauty of the spot, and the benefits resulting from bathing in sea water, to resort to this pleasing village.

"In the days of monastic power and influence, Lytham belonged to the priory of Durham; and the prior of St. Cuthbert's claimed view of frank-pledge, in Lytham village, also infangtheof, assize of bread and beer, and wreck of the sea, and to be free of all thollage, passage, pontage, showynde, utfangtheof, homesokeyn, wapentake, and from all the various fines and amercements, through the king's dominions in England, and all sea ports; and to have free-warren and privilege to fish in Lytham."

LYTHAM POETRY.—It is somewhat curious that a person of the name of James Mercer, a member of the Church of England, published in April, 1774: (and printed by Elizabeth Sergent, of Preston;) a collection of Fisherman's Hymns, on sacred subjects, taken from the Holy Scriptures. The preface and a specimen or two of the hymns are given, to shew the merits of their composition.

"Lytham, April 11th, 1774.—To the Reader.—The hardships and difficulties which I have experienced, in a low occupation and laborious life, for the support of my family; called me to the frequent reading of the Holy Scriptures. From this fountain of true comfort, under every calamity, my scanty meals, and hard lodging, became as delicious feasts and beds of down. In those sacred pages, I learned divine contentment, and a submissive resignation to the will of God. The following verses were composed in my

younger days, when labouring under frequent bodily infirmities—to strengthen my hopes and raise my aspirations after that blessed state, where the persevering christian, and patient sufferer, will be rewarded, and which I wait for, and trust, through the merits of my Blessed Saviour, to enjoy to all eternity.

"This publication owes its origin to some of the hymns being accidentally repeated from memory, in a particular company, who expressed a desire to see them in print; and they offered to defray the charge of the press; and also, to befriend me in the sale.—May the importance of the subjects treated of, engage the serious attention of the reader, and excuse for the mean, though well intended performance of the unlearned author."

We deem this a sufficient apology for this poor but well designing man in the publication of his hymns: and had James Mercer been a man of good education, no doubt remains but his abilities might have shone with still greater brightness.

THE FUNERAL.

"Let not your hearts be troubled,
All you that love the Lord,
For God will be a friend to such,
As trust upon his word.
With faith look up to God the Lord,
My friends that now are here,
And be not sorry when you see,
Me lie upon my bier.
The blessed will of our good God,
Hath called me hence away,
In endless bliss, I hope to meet
You all another day!
Altho' my body turn to dust,
My soul doth still remain,
And by the sovereign power of God,
Will surely rise again!
Do Thou, O Blessed Son of God,
Ere I before Thee come,
Prepare for me a welcome, Lord,
Unto Thy blessed home."

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

"Come, friends, let's join in love and go,
Since we are bid to come,
And not refuse, as some will do,
But enter whilst there's room—

Unto a feast that is prepar'd;
It is of wine and bread,
In memory of our Saviour's death,
And of the blood he shed,
Let us in shoals, as in a net,
To church all bend our way,
And taste this miracle of grace,
On the appointed day.
This is a token great and just,
To be received from Him!
Let us commemorate the same,
Till he appears again!
Then every man God will reward,
Whose works proceed from love:
For after death he surely will,
Crown such in heaven above!"

He concludes his little tract of hymns at page 24, thus—

"Let sinners therefore, with due praise,
Their blessed Lord adore;
Worthy art Thou, O Lamb of God,
Of praise for evermore."

ITINERARY OF DISTANCES FROM LYTHAM.

	MILES.		MILES.		MILES.
Blackpool	7	Halifax	56	Poulton	7
Blackburn	23	Haslingden	31	Prescot	44
Bolton	32	Kendal	49	Preston	12
Burnley	34	Kirkham	6	Stockport	50
Bury	38	Lancaster	27	Todmorden	42
Chorley	21	Leeds	79	Warrington	42
Clitheroe	31	Leigh	37	Wigan	30
Colne	41	Liverpool	40		
Garstang	16	Manchester	43		

KIRKHAM:

(SIX MILES FROM LYTHAM.)

'Old Gabriel Allen, of Rossal, used to say—'Marry, aye, and Kirkham was a sweet and pretty thorp.' He was a gentleman of foreign travel, and well taught in various languages. His common axiom to his friends the gentlefolk of the Field-lands, was—'Nous devons faire a autrui ce que nous voudrions qu'on nous fit.'"—Merrie days of hie away to Rossal Point.

KIRKHAM in the Field, (commonly called Fylde,) is a small and well built market town and parish, in the hundred and deanery of Amounderness, and in the archdeaconry of Richmond, two hundred and twenty-six miles from London; forty-two from Manchester and Liverpool; nine west-north-west of Preston; and eight south-east of Poulton in the Fylde, of which district it may be styled the metropolis. The ancient church in 1822, was taken down, except the tower, and rebuilt by a subscribed rate upon the inhabitants. The living is a vicarage, valued at twenty-one pounds one shilling and a halfpenny, in the patronage of the Dean and Canons of Christ's Church, Oxford—dedicated to St. Michael; the Rev. Thomas Webber is the vicar; and the Rev. James Radcliffe is the present curate. The Independents, Wesleyan Methodists, and Catholics, have each a chapel here, to which are attached Sunday schools; and there are besides, national schools; one for clothing and educating forty girls, founded by John Langton, Esq., in 1760; and a free school, for teaching the classics, founded in 1670, by Henry Colbourne, Esq.

The government of the town is vested in a constable, annually chosen; a meeting of magistrates takes place once a fortnight; and a court of requests sits monthly, for the deciding actions of debt under forty shillings. Mr. Clifton has the privilege of nominating the town-cryer, and collector of tollage, during the fairs and market days.

The manufactures are generally increasing in importance; Messrs. Segar and Co. have a manufactory for sackings and sail-cloths;

and the cotton trade has been introduced rather extensively; the principal works in this branch are those of Messrs. Birley and Sons, which perform by steam power.

Three miles south of this place, near the mouth of the estuary of the Ribble; a guide is stationed to conduct travellers and cattle, across the sand to Hesketh bank, at low water, which passage should not be attempted without such assistance.

The weekly market here is on Thursday; and the fairs are the 4th and 5th of February, the 29th of April, and the 18th of October. The whole parish contained, in 1821, eleven thousand nine hundred and twenty-five inhabitants, of which number two thousand seven hundred and thirty-five were in the township of Kirkham.

The following epitaphs occur at Kirkham church. In the south wall.—"Near this place are deposited the mortal remains of Richard Bradkirk, Esq. of Bryning-hall, in this county, who died unmarried on the 6th of April, 1813; in the 60th year of his age. His two surviving sisters, Mary Bradkirk, and Elizabeth Langton, relict of John Langton, Esq., of Kirkham, dedicate this monument of their affectionate regard, to the memory of a beloved brother."

The epitaph of Thomas Clifton, Esq., of Lytham, is given in page 22 of the present work.

In the chancel part.—"To the memory of the Rev. Phipps Gerard Slatter, A. M. Head Master of the Free School, and Curate of Kirkham. He died the 26th March, A. D. 1815; aged 25 years."

"In memory of Henry Rishton Buck, A. B. Lieutenant 33d Regiment, who fell in battle at Waterloo, June 18th, 1815; aged 27. Also, of James Buck, Lieutenant 21st Light Dragoons, who died January 7th, 1815; aged 19."

"Sacred to the memory of the Rev. John Threlfall, A. B. who died December 13th, 1801: aged 84 years. Also, to the memory of Sarah his wife, who died October 11th, 1761; aged 71 years. This silent marble is erected as a small token of gratitude and affection."

"Richard Clegg, came Vr. M. 1666.—Began Poor's Loaves, E. 1760. Ux. Jennet Nupt. F. 1672. Mary Nupt. 9, 1673—Nupt. E. B. 96. Dorothy Nupt. M. 1675—6 B. 1677. Abraham Nupt. J. 1677—6 B. 1677. Dorothy Nupt. S. 1679. Henry Nupt. D. 1680. O. B. 1683. Eliz. Nupt. M. 1685—Nupt. E. B. 1713. Richard L—. Vr. O. B. 1720, aged 85.—Ux. Jennet, O. B. 17—aged—."

A DESULTORY

HISTORY OF LYTHAM; IN 1799:

BY CAPTAIN LATHAM.

WITH ADDITIONS BY THE EDITOR.

LYTHAM is a maritime village, which, (since visiting watering places have become so fashionable a summer's lounge,) is now advanced to a place of some celebrity.

It is situated in Lancashire, on the northern shore of the estuary of the river Ribble, not very distant from where it discharges itself into the Irish sea; and is twelve miles and a half west of Preston, about six miles south-west of Kirkham, and two hundred and twenty-nine miles and a half north-north-west of London. Lon. 3. 0. W. lat. 53. 40. N.

Names of places generally arise from a variety of causes, which oftentimes are difficult to trace. Many of the original and ancient names in the course of time frequently get either corrupted or abbreviated. This may have been the case with Lytham, which probably is only a corruption of its ancient name. It is therefore not unlikely but that it may have been at some period called Letheham or Lithe-ham. Lethe is a very ancient name for a barn, and ham, a Saxon word, signifies a small town or village. From this etymology, the place may have consisted, at some period, principally of barns or outbuildings, which may have given rise to its present appellation: or from lit, which is part of the latin word to shore, and ham.

From traditionary account, it seems there was originally a town* of some note at Lytham, but whether it went by that name appears doubtful. It is said to have stood between the present church and

* "Waddum Thorp existed as a village, so late as the year 1601; and, during the Saxon era, formed habitations for fishermen and others, on that line of coast. Cross-slack was originally termed 'Church-yard-slack,' from there having been a religious oratory, and cemetery there."—LEIGH.

the sand hills, in a direction towards the common side; however, there is not the slightest vestige remaining to corroborate this tradition, but

"Like the baseless fabric of a vision,
Left not a wreck behind."

With the exception of the sand hills, or star hills, the country is open and its surface level, the eye of the visitant being at once charmed and delighted with the appearance of the river, vessels, and the extensive fields, beautified by the variegated corn and pasture.

The shore and adjoining country being fanned by the western gales, or north-west breezes, has a salubrity of air or atmosphere, to which may be attributed the activity and vigour of the natives, who are generally long lived, and such as continue their ancient habits uncontaminated by the luxury and dissipation of modern times, are frequently seen at the age of between eighty and ninety, in all the activity and bustle of apparent health.

The distance from Lytham to Preston has of late years been very considerably reduced and improved; instead of taking the circuitous road through Kirkham and Clifton, a new route has been opened across the marshes, through the pleasing village of Freckleton, affording a level and most excellent carriage road. In approaching Freckleton from the marshes, the traveller will observe in a direction inclinining to his left, an unique point of land falling nearly perpendicular into the Ribble, which is known by the appellation of Ness or Naze* Point, on which a Roman fort is said to have been built, now washed away by the fury of the tides. Vestiges of a Roman road pointing from this place to Ribchester are to be traced. That Ribchester (by Antoninus called Coccium) has been a Roman station of considerable importance, appears to be unquestionable, and maintained as a fortress to keep that part of the country in awe. From the discovery of anchors and rings of ships, and even a whole vessel, it is evident that it was formerly used as a haven of the upper end of the Setantiorum Portus, or estuary of the Ribble; and the fort on the Ness or Naze Point, was intended to keep a garrison for the immediate security or defence of this part of the estuary.

The present village of Lytham, previous to its becoming frequented by bathers, was an obscure place; and from the houses

* Naze or Nese is an Anglo-Saxon word, and signifies a nose or promontory.

being low, and formed of mud and clay, covered with straw, it gave a stranger more the idea of an Indian town than the appearance of an English village. Of late years, however, the spirit of improvement has manifested itself here as well as in most watering places; many convenient and excellent houses have been erected in the village and on the marsh, for the purpose of accommodating such families as prefer being in private; and more are in contemplation. There likewise have been erected two most excellent and extensive hotels, containing comfortable and spacious apartments for the convenience of such strangers as may prefer being in public during their visit. One of these hotels (the Wheat Sheaf) is conducted by Mr. John Crookall, in such a style of elegance, civility, and propriety, as to ensure him the distinguished support of the public. The other hotel (the Clifton's Arms) is conducted by Mr. Hampson, with equal excellence. Exclusive of these, there are two other public-houses of an inferior description, (equally good in their sphere,) and are usually frequented by bathers of the working classes of society, who, in the height of the bathing season, literally come in shoals during the spring tides, from some of the populous districts of the county; when males and females are seen lining a considerable extent of shore in promiscuous groups, and not embarrasing themselves about appearances, but enjoying the salt water as well internally as externally, to the no trivial amusement of numerous spectators, who usually assemble to witness the motley scene. The generality of these people come for the purpose of washing away (as they suppose) all the collected stains and impurities of the year. Many excellent new shops are to be seen ornamenting the streets of the village, the windows of which display much taste, in the disposition and arrangement of their various commodities. For the preservation of good order and regularity, so essentially necessary in all places, a new house of confinement has been erected in Douglas-street, containing distinct apartments for the punishment of offenders of both sexes.†

A place like Lytham, which is only advancing into fame, cannot be supposed to furnish those conveniences and amusements which

* The old Wheat Sheaf inn is now taken down, which originally obstructed the view from the top of the village. The new buildings erected upon the site form a kind of street, leading towards the esplanade—and may be called either Clifton's Place, or Wheat Sheaf Buildings.

† This is almost obsolete.

are generally met with in places of an older establishment; however, to remedy these, many further improvements are in contemplation, such as the erection of a warm sea bath, a billiard-room, a library, and a news-room, which when established, will materially contribute towards the amusements of the place, as well as offer an additional inducement for a yet greater influx of strangers.

One circumstance must above all others, render Lytham dear to those who have a strict regard to morality—vice has not erected her standard here. The numerous tribes of professional gamblers, unhappy profligates, and fashionable swindlers find employment and rapine elsewhere. Innocent recreational delight, riding, walking, sailing, and other modes of pastime, banish care from the mind, whilst the salubrity of the air impels disease from the body. Much diversion is found upon two most excellent bowling-greens, on which some part of the company are frequently seen amusing themselves with the revolving bowl.

Of the efficacy of sea-bathing, and the diseases in which it has been found peculiarly beneficial, it cannot be expected in a brief description of this kind, that I should treat much at large; I must therefore refer the reader to the ingenious authors who have written professedly on the subject, for a particular account of the virtues of the marine bath, and the caution necessary during the use of it, to render its application salutary. Suffice it to observe, that in all cases where general bathing is serviceable, the sea is at least equal to any other bath.

No watering-place can excel Lytham in convenience of bathing, few can equal it—the shore being level and overspread by a sheet of the finest sand, which being daily covered by a fine tide, affords an opportunity of indulging the salubrious bath with equal pleasure and safety. For the accommodation of the company, bathing machines are kept here, which during the height of the season meet with constant employment; these machines are driven into the sea to a suitable depth, attended by careful and experienced guides; within the machine is a door through which those who bathe descend a few steps into the water. There are three established machines here, two of them the property of Mr. Parkinson, and the third Mr. George Gillat's; both of whom, from long experience and constant practice, are declared to be particularly adroit in delicately handing the fair females out of the machine into the water, and thus emerging their graceful shapes with no small skill under the white top'd breakers.

The sea here is in general free from sea-weeds or dirt, which is so common at many other parts of the coast, and the water perfectly clear and pure. The general appearance of the coast here and opposite is remarkable for its flatness, save where the sand-hills rear their bleak and sterile heads.

The parish of Lytham, for a considerable period has been in possession of the ancient family of the Cliftons, who also possess a considerable extent of country adjoining it. The present proprietor, John Clifton, Esq., resides at Lytham-hall, which stands low and embosomed in wood,* distant nearly half a mile from the village. The present mansion was erected and completed by the late Thomas Clifton, Esq., who employed Mr. Carr, an eminent architect of York, in the undertaking; it was begun in the year 1757, and completed in the year 1764, occupying nearly the site of the old hall, except a small part which is now used as offices, and adjoins the western side of the new mansion; this last is a magnificent building, and contains many excellent apartments, which are fitted up with much neatness and taste. This edifice has three fronts—the north, the south, and the east; the latter is the principle one, in the centre of it is a noble pediment, supported by four beautiful Corinthian columns, which combine in the whole an effect of simple elegance and grandeur. The gardens, hot and green-houses, shrubberies, wood, and plantations are extensive, well disposed, and kept in high order. On the south-west side of the hall is a noble mount, crowned on the summit with a lofty and ornamental flag-staff: hence there is a fine extended view into Westmoreland and Cumberland, over a considerable part of Lancashire, and in clear weather Cambria's curtained mountains, hanging in majestic grandeur over the watery surface, arrest the eye in the south-west.

> "Heavens! what a goodly prospect spreads around,
> Of hills, and dales, and woods, and lawns, and spires,
> And glittering towns, and 'ocean wide,' till all
> The stretching landscape into smoke decays."
>
> THOMPSON.

* There were kept in a pond, near the hall, the Cygnus Mansuetus, tame or mute swan: these served as an embellishment to the residence of the Cliftons. We recollect seeing them in 1816—they are of the Anas, or duck kind; and, according to Linne, of the Anserian tribe. They have a noble appearance, and differ much from the Cygnus Feres, wild or whistling swan. The arched length of the neck is beautiful to behold. Their wings mantling proudly; they are then detached from their sides, raised and spread as a

The present possessor has made considerable improvements about the hall and grounds, and formed extensive plantations, which in a few years will materially enliven the scenery in that neighbourhood;* he has also made a fine race course of three miles and a quarter in compass, with most excellent paddocks and stables, all for the purpose of training and bringing up his numerous race horses, which usually attend most of the principal races in the north and midland parts of England. The amateurs of racing are greatly indebted to this gentleman's exertions from his contributing so considerably towards the support of the turf.

The parish church of Lytham is pleasantly situated on a rising ground, about a quarter of a mile from the village, and has the advantage of a clean and pretty walk from whichever side it is approached, making a picturesque and neat appearance from the surrounding vicinity. It is a perpetual curacy, in the patronization of John Clifton, Esq. It appears by the following extract from Dugdale, that all the land of Lytham, and the church of that town, was given to the monks of Durham, in the reign of King John, who it appears granted his consent, which must have taken place between the years 1199 and 1206, for after the latter, the King was at variance with the monks.

"Lytham priory, in Lancashire, a cell to Durham, the charter of King Edward Third sets forth that Richard the son of Roger, gave to St. Cuthbert and the monks of Durham, a portion of his land of Lytham, and the church of that town, to build a cell of their order; and King John granted his consent."

The present church was built in the year 1770, on the site of the old one, and has a tower steeple on its western side, which being whitened makes a conspicuous object as a sea mark, and an excellent guide for vessels entering the estuary of the Ribble. There is a fine extended prospect from the top of the tower over a considerable extent of country. In this church-yard are many graves, (some of which have tomb stones with suitable inscriptions,) con-

mantle. This they do with an apparent pride: which is also seen in their whole figure, attitude. and motion. Swans were formerly held in such great esteem in England, that by an act of Edward Fourth, cap. 6.—"No one that possessed a freehold of less clear yearly value than five marks, was permitted to keep any."

* The common hare, Lepus timidus, and the rabbit, Lepus caniculus, are plentiful in the grounds at Lytham. Rabbits chiefly inhabit the sand hills.

taining the remains of unfortunate mariners, who have been shipwrecked on this dangerous coast, or thrown up by

"The slow wave which heaves the dead on shore."

The interior arrangement of this church is extremely simple, light, and elegant, and is preserved in the neatest possible order; at the east end of the church, on each side of the altar, are some beautiful marble slabs, perpetuating the memory of part of the family of the Cliftons, whose remains have been interred in it.—Thomas Clifton, Esq., (grandfather of the present John Clifton, Esq.) was the first of this family buried here. On the right hand side of the altar is a handsome marble monument surmounted by his arms and crest. [For the epitaphs, see page 8, of the present work:]

On the sinister side of the altar are three small but neat marble slabs, the centre one perpetuating the death of Thomas Clifton, Esq., (only son of the last mentioned,) who died in the 56th year of his age, on the 11th of May. 1783. The right slab perpetuates the worthy memory of Ann Clifton, second wife of the late Thomas Clifton, Esq., and daughter of Sir Carnaby Haggerstone; she died in the 37th year of her age, on the 22d of February, 1760. The left slab perpetuates Jane, third wife of the said Thomas Clifton, Esq., and daughter of the Right Hon. the Earl of Abingdon, who died in the 61st year of her age, on the 14th February, 1791.

The marsh, which from its name may be supposed a wet and swampy extent of land, but on the contrary, it remains at all times perfectly dry, even after the heaviest and most continued rains.—It lies south of the village, and is a narrow tract of land extending from the foot of the star hills, to what is usually termed the Stanna-end or Lodge-pool. This range of land gradually slopes from the crest of the stanna or beach in a northern direction. It is understood to be the intention of the proprietor, to form an esplanade or public walk along the crest of the beach, from the bathing-house to the foot of the sand hills; the coast from these points assumes the form of a crescent, and is most advantageously situated for a walk of this description, which would be of infinite convenience, as well as highly ornamental. The expense attending such an undertaking would be but trivial, compared with the advantages that might arise from the improvement. Its situation commands an extensive sweep of the estuary of the river, stretching up the

country far to the eastward, till almost lost in the pallid distance; and to the westward, far on to the Irish sea: in this extent many vessels are frequently seen sailing up or down to their respective districts, and many anchor under the beach of the mill and bathing house. Sometimes are seen in the direction of Hesketh-bank, the black fleet, or coal vessels, moving out of the Asland, in "slow successive train," conveying to the stranger a miniature idea of the order of battle; in clearing the Asland, they each shape their course to their relative places of rendezvous on the river. The land view is equally extensive: from hence in a south-west direction are seen those vast ranges of mountains in North Wales: on the opposite coast the churches of North Meols, Halsall, and Ormskirk, Latham-house* and woods, Billinge and Ashurst beacons, Parbold Hunter's, and Harrock hills; in an eastern direction Blackrod, the heights of Horwich, Rivington, and Anglezark, the high range of hills in the vicinity of Blackburn, towering in majestic sublimity, in the front of which stands Hoghton Tower cresting an isolated eminence of considerable altitude, making a bold and picturesque feature in the distant view.

HOGHTON TOWER.†

"TEMPUS EDAX VERUM."

"The desolating hand of time has cast
Upon these walls its chill corroding blast;
The freshness of its beauty is the prey
Of the remorseless hand of cold decay!

* The ancient celebrated house of Latham, with its great surrounding property, originally belonged to a family of that name, from whom it came in 1639 to the Stanleys.

† Hoghton Tower, the ancient seat of the Hoghton family, placed on an eminence about midway between Preston and Blackburn. This tower is a great pile, consisting of two courts with three square towers in the front, beneath the middle of which is the gateway. The first court contains the offices; the second, the dwelling apartments, numerous but very ruinous. The draw well is two hundred and forty feet deep. This place was garrisoned during the civil wars, and part of it blown up accidentally, but afterwards repaired. In the reign of Henry Second it was called Hocton, and gave name to the first of the family mentioned in history.

And the same sun, whose bright enlivening smile
Plays on that ruined yet majestic pile,
Has often lingered, with its latest rays,
Upon that mansion in its proudest days,
When revelry was seen within its halls,
And sounds of mirth re-echoed from those walls,
Where deeds of valour were with pride rehearsed,
And beauty o'er the enamoured senses burst.
But they—the valiant, beautiful, and great,
Where are they now? Alas! their tombs relate
What once they were, with letters half erased,
And sculpture, time has cruelly defaced,
Whilst they have long since mouldered in the grave,
Alike their fate—the beautiful and brave—
And the proud mansion of that noble race
Scarce lifts its haughty turrets in the place,
Where, with majestic grandeur, many years
It stood the pride of lords—and now appears
A noble ruin, left, as it were, to show
How fleeting are the hopes which rest below.
Then let us pause, and, viewing such a scene,
Think what it is and what it once has been.
Oh! let the awful lesson reach the heart,
And teach us we alike are doomed to part
From all we love; for devastation comes,
And enters in our very hearts and homes.

On the northern margin of this marsh are many scattered new buildings, commanding fine views from their respective fronts; some of these are private, and others for the accommodation of strangers during the bathing season. Nearly at the western extremity stands a substantial and well built house, the residence of the Rev. Robert Lister, B. A. with neat and good gardens attached to it, sheltered by luxuriant plantations* of thriving forest trees. A neat marine villa has very lately been erected by William Hornby, Esq. of Kirkham, having a light and pretty Chinese porch at its entrance, up to which is a considerable flight of easy steps guarded by a light iron railing. A little detached from the villa, is a new range of white houses, named Lizmahago, after a race horse belonging to John Clifton, Esq.; at whose expense these buildings were erected for the convenience of company visiting Lytham. There are many other new excellent lodging-houses on the marsh, placed more contiguous to the village. In the rear of the villa of William Hornby,

* These plantations afford a fine specimen, and evidently prove that trees will grow near the sea, if properly attended to and matured when young.

Esq., and a little distance from the marsh, stands the beautiful white cottage of Mr. Swarbrick,* admired by all that visit Lytham for its neat and picturesque appearance.

WALKS AND RIDES.

READER; hast thou never stopt at the corner of a village road, to view a peaceful dwelling that courted thee to look at it; retired in a little court of flowers, with here and there a lilac, woodbine, or a vine gadding over a casement window? Hast thou never done this, and, whilst thou hast surveyed its well kept grass plot, with gay polyanthuses and daisies, or its fresh painted porch twisted with honeysuckle, said to thyself, "this is the abode of peace!" and cast many a look back upon thy perhaps stormy life, and wished for just such a port as this, even though thy home might be a palace.

The country round Lytham offers some pleasant walks and rides. The sea view being frequently the most novel to strangers, they may commence their excursions along the shore to the westward, which at low water presents an unbounded range of sand banks highly dangerous to shipping in strong westerly winds, which are very prevalent here. These excursions may be extended or curtailed at pleasure, from one to a distance of twenty miles, without passing over any other substance but pure sand. Some part of the company find much amusement in picking up or collecting shells, which are found in variety on these sands. A pleasing and interesting walk may be taken from the village round the hall, which is an easy distance; to accomplish this the stranger should take the road leading to Blackpool, on arriving at the pinfold, instead of going forward, make a digression to the right, following the road to the iron gates, through which is the carriage road to the front of Lytham hall, from hence it appears through a considerable vista in the wood to the greatest advantage. Here the visitant halting to contemplate the scene, may at the same time fancy himself some hundred miles from the coast; continuing forward under the wood, cross a brook, and then leave the Blackpool road, taking that to the left, which leads past the north front of the hall over a neat stone bridge, to a gate at the corner of the white wall, which pass through, and pursue the wall to the foot of the

* Now Parker's farm.

mount, then take a direction towards the church, over a fine ridge of ground, affording most delightful views of the surrounding country, hence, through an opening in the wood is seen the south front of Lytham-hall, pass the church and enter the marsh.

At the western extremity of the marsh a most singular and novel excursion may be made on foot through the sand hills, which here form a fine barrier; they extend along the coast towards Blackpool for an extent of nearly nine miles, and in some places from half to nearly three quarters of a mile in breadth, having several large openings or flats of land between them: the Arabian Deserts, when in the midst of them cannot present a more dreary appearance. In this range of miniature Alps a variety of paths present themselves in every direction through this sterile tract, which is variegated with intricate dales and unique hills;* from the summit of some of them, the mind will find a thousand enjoyments from a multiplicity of detached views, which are presented to the curious observer.

> "Come my companions, ye who feel the charms
> Of nature—come, let us stray
> Where chance or fancy leads our roving walk;
> Come, whilst the soft voluptious breezes fan
> The fleecy heavens, enwrap the limbs in balm,
> And shed a charming languor o'er the soul."
>
> "But if the toilsome walk o'er hill and dale
> Exceed your strength ———
> ——— —— go, mount th' exalting steed."
>
> ARMSTRONG.

Amidst these hills there is neither shade, nor woods, nor coppice, to shelter the sun-burnt wanderer from the mid-day's scorching heat, no hedge-bound path wherein to indulge contemplation's solemn mood.

Appearances suggest that these hills, which are wholly composed of sand, have been for ages gradually forming and accumulating. The winds appear to have been the cause of these unique assemblages of sand; for if the visitant at low water will notice, whenever it blows, the quantity which is then drifting from off the surface of the vast extent of sand banks, and which consequently must

* Maritime plants grow within these sand hills in abundance. The grass of parnassus flourishes here.

produce collected masses wherever its course is arrested. These hills are held together by the star or sea reed, the root of which penetrates deep into the sand, and offers a fixed point round which the accumulation forms. In the midst of these hills it is an admirable situation for an hermit.

> "In these 'drear solitudes'———
> Where heavenly pensive contemplation dwells."
> POPE.

Blackpool may be considered the mother bathing-place of this part of the coast; a visit to it from hence may prove an amusing excursion to the stranger, who has the choice of two routes, one leading through Peel, Little and Great Marton, being a distance of about eight miles over a road generally good; the other by the sands, which makes the distance about ten miles—but in the latter, the time of tide should be consulted. As Blackpool stands considerably elevated and exposed, a material difference may be perceived in the atmosphere, which is some degrees sharper than that of Lytham. The sea view from it is very extensive and highly sublime; in a clear evening the summits of the principal hills in the Isle of Man are discernable. Here are several extensive hotels for the accommodation of strangers. Pedestrians may visit Blackpool by other nearer routes, one by the Common side, the other by the Hey-houses; either of these roads with a little attention and enquiry may be taken principally along the field foot-paths, which in summer is particularly desirable, as the dusty lanes are avoided, and a much cooler and more pleasing walk afforded.

Kirkham may be justly considered the metropolis of this district, (commonly known by the name of the Fylde,) and well worthy the notice of the stranger. It is an exceeding neat and clean town, adorned with a handsome church, and can boast of as many good houses as any town of the same size in the island. There are four principal streets, which are wide and nearly intersect each other in the centre, these lying in fine slopes are at all times clean and dry. The principal trade carried on in it, is the sail-cloth manufactory, from whence considerable supplies are sent to the naval depots.—This town may be visited from Lytham by two different routs, one by the moss road over Ray Green, passing Ribby, a large modern edifice, embosomed in rising plantations, belonging to Joseph Hornby, Esq.; from hence is a delightful view of the town and adjoining country, backed by the high and distant ranges of hills

towards the eastward. The other road, through the higher and lower Ballams, leads by Westby-hall, an ancient family mansion of the Cliftons.

There are many things worthy the observation of the naturalist in the vicinity of Lytham; the fossilist, the botanist, and the zoologist, in their rambles on the sea shore, amongst the sand hills or in the fields, may each, whether in the pursuit of health or pleasure, enjoy his favorite amusement.

If the visitant delights in aquatic excursions, many may be made from hence in fine weather. To visit Southport, (a bathing-place in North Meols, seated on the opposite shore amidst sand hills, and distant about nine or ten miles,) affords a pleasing sail, and may, by the means of a good boat and skilful management, be run in a short time, aided by a fair wind and tide. The air of Southport is esteemed mild and salubrious, which has induced many to erect private marine villas in that neighbourhood, which produce a lively effect contrasted with the bleak and wild appearance of the sand hills.

From the shore of Lytham, pleasing and interesting cruizes are occasionally made (by the company) up the river, after making the eastern side of the Ness or Naze Point, the town of Preston, and its adjacencies, with the fertile vale of Walton, the sides of which are beautifully clothed with fine hanging woods, open to the eye in picturesque sublimity.

During the bathing season, two packet boats are employed at spring tides in conveying company to and from hence to Preston.

The sea here is supposed to abound with fish,* but few are taken, and those principally with hook and line, the fishermen either for want of spirit in not possessing proper boats to go out to sea, or not chusing to trust themselves on such a boisterous coast. The kinds generally taken here are salmon,' cod, ray or skaite, and flounders. The salmon is usually taken in the river, which is brought to the tables in the finest perfection. Shrimps are taken

* Ichthyology—that branch of general zoology which treats of fishes.—These animals are divided into five orders, namely—into apodal, or those which have no ventral fins; jugular, which have the ventral fins placed more forward than the pectoral; abdominal, or those which have the ventral fins situated behind; thoracic, or those which have their ventral fins situated immediately under the pectoral; and the cartiliginous fishes, which have a cartiliginous instead of a bone skeleton.—Vide Bingley' Book of Useful Knowledge; 3 vols.

on this coast in great abundance, and in supreme excellence. The river eels are obtained in plenty during the season, which are remarkably fine.

Lytham being seated on the north shore of the Ribble, it may not be deemed improper to furnish the stranger with a geographical trace from its source. The Ribble, the principal river of the middle of Lancashire, and which makes the separation between its broader and narrower portion, rises in the West Riding of Yorkshire, and flowing southward between the noted mountains Ingleborough and Penigent, passes Settle and Bolton, and reaches the confines of Lancashire about Clitheroe, becoming for a short space the boundary line. Then receiving from the north-west the Hodder, (a Yorkshire stream which also serves some way for a boundary,) and the Calder from the east, it holds on a westerly course, winding through a rich and beautiful vale by Ribchester to Walton near Preston, (where it is joined by the Darwen). Immediately below Penwortham it widens into a shallow and broad estuary, which makes a great gap in the sea coast line of the county. The Ribble, at some periods, is a very inconsiderable stream; in time of floods brings down vast quantities of water, and with great impetuosity. The Douglas, after being augmented by the Eller brook, and the united Yarrow and Lostock rivulets from Chorley and Crerden, empties itself into the broad estuary of the Ribble at Much Hoole, where it takes the name of the Asland. The navigation of the Ribble is unfit for vessels of large burthen. An act of Parliament was passed in the forty-sixth of George Third, sess. 1806, for improving the navigation of the river; a circumstance that will no doubt tend ultimately to promote a considerable increase of trade, and be of infinite advantage to the town of Preston, and other places situated on the navigable parts of it. Since the passing of this act buoys have been fixed in the deepest parts of the channel, which in some places is extremely narrow, consequently vessels must run very near them. As there are two channels by which the river is entered, these are distinguished by the north and south. The north channel buoys are black; and the south, red, and conically formed. The placing of these buoys will render the river less dangerous, and be a means of guiding vessels in and out with safety. Distant about a quarter of a mile from Lytham village is Lodge pool; which here forms a fine bay, and well calculated for a rendezvous for vessels to shelter in from tempestuous weather. This pool or bay, is capable of considerable improve-

ment, and well situated for the formation of an artificial dock—which would be of the greatest advantage to coasting and other vessels trading to and from Lytham, as they would thereby load and discharge without risk and with greater facility.

The generality of company visiting watering-places, naturally look for pleasure, amusement, and diversion for the mind, as well as health for the body; it is therefore the interests of the inhabitants of Lytham, to promote and establish such as may be found to answer this end. However, I should recommend at a place like Lytham, one of the principal amusements to be either riding or walking, and inhaling the salubrity of its renovating air, as exercise is the surest road to health.

> "Such is the reward of 'active' sober life;
> Of labour such. By health the peasant's toil
> Is well repaid; if exercise were pain
> Indeed, and temperance pain. By arts like these
> Laconia nurs'd of old her hardy sons:
> And Rome's unconquered legions urged their way
> Unhurt, through every toil in every clime."
>
> ARMSTRONG.

Whenever peace extends her balmy wings to the British Empire, and commerce unshackled* distributes her wealth and prosperity to its inhabitants, then shall Lytham, participating in the event, become a rising and yet more flourishing place.

> "————The echoing hills repeat
> The stroke of axe and hammer; scaffolds rise,
> And growing edifices; heaps of stone
> Beneath the chissel beauteous shapes assume
> Of frize and column. Some with even line,
> New streets are marking in the neighb'ring fields
> And sacred domes of worship."

"Omnia quæ nunc vestustissima creduntur nova fuera: et quod hodie exemplis tuemur, inter exempla erit."

* Alluding to Bonaparte's system against trade and commerce.

BIOGRAPHETTE OF CAPTAIN LATHAM.

CAPTAIN William Latham was the son of Thomas Latham, of Wigan, who had an independent property bequeathed to him, by Mrs. Mayfield, of Staining-hall, in the Fylde. Mr. Latham's mother was, previous to her marriage, a Miss Cowbin, and distantly related to Mrs. Crookall, late of the Wheat Sheaf inn, at Lytham. Our author was frequently in the habit of visiting Lytham for sea-bathing, and being persuaded by a select few, to write a cursory account of the place, he at last undertook the task, and published the same at Preston. When he composed the little work (which was in 1799) he was about thirty-five years of age. Mr. Latham had a commission in the militia, hence the adjunct Captain being added to his name. Had more pains have been taken by Mr. L. in amplifying the history of Lytham; a work would have risen which would have done credit to his name; for he was not without abilities, although he did not possess that fire of genius which directed a Newton to follow the stars in their orbits, or a Shakespeare who full well knew how to dissect the microcosm of man.

BOTANY.

BOTANY, at least any system which can be considered worthy of the title, is well known to have been the study of the monks in the reigns of Henry Sixth and Seventh. Indeed, they were the most eminent during what is called the middle ages. [See a note attached to the work of "Tor Hill."] You will find that the study of plants formed a principal feature in all the various religious houses in England, and that Thereapeutics was understood by the Benedictine monks in a very superior degree. According to that eminent botanist Sprengel, there are seventy-two plants noticed in the Old Testament. From the days of the prophets to the birth of Christ, the progress of botany was inconsiderable; for, near the Christian era, Dioscorides, who followed Hippocrates and Theophrastus, enumerated about six hundred plants. Pliny, in the year 74, from a careful examination of nearly two thousand volumes of

Greek and Roman authors, increased the list to nearly one thousand. In the succeeding fourteen hundred years, which brings us through what is termed the dark ages, (not so dark) nearly all that had been done consisted in the collection of fragments from the works of the ancients, and mingling them with the religion which they professed—such as blessed thistle, St. John's wort, &c. &c. Not more than five hundred new plants were noticed through so great a space of time. The whole, too, were still in a state of confusion for want of due arrangement.

During the sixteenth century vegetable history made a rapid stride. Classification commenced; printing lent her aid; (although the monks of St. Bernard possessed no less than twenty-five folio volumes of beautiful colored plants with their classification;) and Clusius, Gesner, Caesalpinus, Bauhin, and their contemporaries, did more than had been effected in all the previous ages of the world; between the years 1600 and 1700, Morison, Ray, Tournefort, Boerhave, and several others, gave splendid specimens of industry and penetration. At this time about six thousand plants were registered, and classed agreeably to different systems; each arrangement ingenious, but still defective in practice. It remained for the justly celebrated Linnæus, in the last century, to promulgate a system of classification at once fraught with superior ingenuity, and simple in practice. Gerard and Blackwell have certainly done a great deal, and ought to be consulted. But returning to Linnæus, he published nearly nine thousand distinct species of plants, and left the science so attractive to his successors, that the avidity with which it has been pursued, has already increased the number of described plants to nearly forty thousand, independent of cryptogamous subjects.

Withering, Galpine, Thornton, Loudon's Hortus Brittanicus, Jackson Hooker's British Flora, Smith's Flora, Forster's Circle of the Seasons, and many others most eminent for their botanical arrangements may be consulted with great advantage.

Those who wish to consult foreign works on the same subject, may have an ample field for their researches, by reading the following authors who have dilated upon the science, such as Linnæus, Dillenius, Herman, Husselquist, Boerhave, Homberg, Le Pluche, Tozzetti, Ruysch, Tournefort, Rosseau, Solander, Saussure, Dodonae, &c.

The lover of botany should not rest satisfied with reading books on the subject, or looking at engravings of plants, but enjoy him-

self in this pleasing and innocent amusement in long rambles—it will make every walk and ride peculiarly interesting, in the most delightful season in the year. Whether he explores the low meadows, or climbs the lofty mountains—whether he penetrates into the shady groves, or traverses the wild and open heaths or mosses; he will find numerous subjects for his researches, adapted to the various nature of the soils; and while he pursues his favorite science, he will contribute to his stock of health and spirits, and confirm his love of rural scenes and occupations.

THE SOLANUM TUBEROSUM.—The potato is a native of America, and well known to the Indians long before the conquest of Mexico and Peru. Gomares, in his general history of the Indies, and Josephus Acosta, are amongst the early Spanish writers who have mentioned the potato by the Indian names openack, pape, and papas. Clusius, and after him Gerard, gave icons of the potato plant. Gerard was the first author who gave it the name of "solanum tuberosum,"—which Linnæus and his followers have adopted. In 1584, Sir Walter Raleigh discovered that part of America called Norembega, and by him named Virginia, whether it was brought by him in his first, or second voyage, we know not.

The plant was cultivated in the gardens of the Nobility, in 1620, as a curious exotic; and towards the year 1684 was planted out in the fields, in North Meols, in Lancashire. From thence it was gradually propogated all over the kingdom, as well as in France.

Sutherland has inserted the solanum tuberosum in his "Hortus Medicus Edinburgensis," and one Prentice, of Kilsyth, a day labourer, cultivated it in the open fields in Scotland, in 1728. Prentice amassed by the sale of potatoes, two hundred pounds, which he sunk for double interest. Upon this he subsisted for many years, and died at Edinburgh in 1792, aged eighty-six years.

FLOWERS IN ARCHITECTURE.—No portion of the creation has been resorted to with more success for the ornament or decoration of their labours than the vegetable world. The rites, emblems, and mysteries of the Catholic religion; national achievements; civil architecture; and the capricious visions of fancy—have all been wrought by the hand of the sculptor—(even the Saracens, Romans, and Grecians were the progenitors of all this)—on the temple, the monastery, cathedral, church, altar, or the tomb; but plants, their foliage, flowers, or fruits, as the most graceful, varied, and pleasing objects that meet our view, have been more universally the object of design, and have supplied the most beautiful

and perhaps the earliest, embellishments of art. The pomegranate, the almond, and flowers, were selected, even in the wilderness, by Divine appointment, to give form to the sacred utensils; the reward of merit, the wreath of the victor, were arboraceous; in later periods, the acanthus, the ivy, the lotus, the vine, the palm, and the oak, flourished under the chissel, or in the loom of the artist; and in modern days, the vegetable world affords the almost exclusive decorations of ingenuity and art. Witness the carvings in wood, (alto relievo,) embroidery in silks, and prints that are shewn in the mercers' shops, how gaudily beautiful they are—and when worn by the ladies of fashion, how surpassing fine they appear.

The rich vestments of the clergy abroad, are ornamented with birds in rich plumage, and by flowers colored apparently to the life. This mixes religion with the beauties of creation, and points out that the natural world is connected with the homage we owe to the Deity.

THE INDIAN LOTOS; OR LILY OF THE EAST.

This flower was to the ancients full of meaning, and occurs all over the East. Egypt, Palestine, Persia, and India present in the decorations of their architecture, in the hands and on the heads of their sculpture figures, whether in statue or in bas relief. We find it in the sacred vestments, and architecture of the tabernacle and temple, of the Israelites; and we see it mentioned by our Saviour, as an image of peculiar beauty and glory, when comparing the works of nature with the decorations of art. It is also represented in all pictures of the Salutation of Gabriel to the Virgin Mary; and, in fact, has been held in mysterious veneration by people of all nations and all times.

The old heraldic work of "The Theatre of Honour," published in France about two hundred years ago, gives the following curious account of the lotos, or lily:—"It is the symbol of divinity, of purity, and abundance, and of a love most complete in perfection, charity, and benediction; in the Holy Scripture, that mirror of chastity, Susanna, is defined Susa, which signifieth the lily flower; the chief city of Persia bears that name for its excellency. The lily's three leaves in the arms of France mean Piety, Justice, and Charity."

So far the general impression of a peculiar regard to this beautiful and fragrant flower; but the early Persians attached a particular sanctity to it.

"Water, according to their belief, was held in the next degree of reverence to fire; and the white flower, which sprung from the bosom of the colder element, was considered an emblem of its purity, submissiveness, and, above all, of its fecundity, when meeting the rays of the great solar flame. These symbols, united in the lily, their joint properties had produced, represented to the poetical conceptions of the East, first, the creative and regenerating attributes of the Supreme Being himself, and, secondly, the imparted powers of the great elements of earth, air, water, and fire, to act mutually on each other, so that, at the return of certain seasons, moisture should spread over the land, from the clouds or the rivers, the air should dry the ground—the sun's beams fructify it—and the grateful earth, at the call of all united in the genial breath of spring, pour forth her increase. Hence, as the sovereigns of the East have always been revered, according to a tradition of their being the express vicegerents of the Deity, it is not surprising to see the same emblematic flower carried in a procession to their honor, which would be found 'breathing sweet incense,' amongst the symbols of an entirely religious festival."

We are persuaded that our readers will be delighted with these attractive facts in the history of the introduction of vegetables, &c. into the British Isle.

One of the principal advantages resulting to Europe from exploring distant regions, has been the introduction of some of the most useful plants and fruits that are now cultivated with so much success. From the discovery of America, one of the most important benefits, perhaps, that we received, was the potato. The pear, the peach, the apricot, and the quince, were respectively brought from Epirus, Carthage, Armenia, and Syria. They were first transplanted into Italy, and thence disseminated by the Romans, through the northern and western parts of Europe.--Fruit seems to have been very scarce in England in the time of Henry Seventh. In an original manuscript signed by himself, and kept in the Remembrance Office, it appears that apples were then paid for at the high price of one and two shillings a piece; that a man and woman received eight shillings and sixpence in the coin of that time for a few strawberries. It was not till the latter end of the reign of Henry Eighth that any salads, carrots, cabbage, or other edible roots, were purchased in England. The little of these vegetables that was used, was formerly imported from Holland and Flanders. Queen Catharine, (Henry's first consort,) when she wanted a salad, was obliged

to despatch a messenger there on purpose. Sundry other kinds of fruits and plants were also cultivated in England during this reign, particularly apricots, artichokes, pippins, and gooseberries. The currant tree was conveyed from Zante, by the Venetians, and planted in England in the year 1533.

Asparagus, cauliflowers, beans, and peas, were introduced about the time of the restoration of Charles Second. The delightful ornaments of our garden, flowers, are also of foreign productions. The jessamine came from the East Indies; the tulip, the lily, and several others, from the Levant; the tuberose from Java and Ceylon; the carnation and pink from Italy, and the auricula from Switzerland. Nuts, acorns, crabs, and a few wild berries were certainly the only vegetable food indigenous to our island; and the meanest labourer is now fed with more wholesome and delicate aliments than the petty Kings of the country could obtain in its uncultivated state.

The soil at Lytham is various, and is adapted to the production of a great variety of plants. We shall give a small list—for the rest, vide History of Blackpool, page 42.

Sisymbrium sophia, hedge mustard, or flix weed—Leonurus cardiaca, common mother wort—Phalaris arenaria, sea cat's tail grass—Apium graveolens, smallage parsley, or wild celery—Malva rotundifolia, dwarf mallow—Erigeron acris, blue fleabane—Delphinium consolida, field larkspur—Silene maritima, sea campion, or catchfly—Scirpus maritimus, club rush—Rumex maritimus, golden dock - Convolvulus soldanella, sea bindweed—Statice limonium, sea lavender—Echinophora spinosa, prickly samphire—Elymus arenarius, upright sea lime grass—Lythrum salicaria, purple loose-strife—Malva arvensis, marsh mallow—Sisymbrium mentha, water mint—Salsola kali, vel Salsola vulgaris, prickly salt wort—Buttomus umbellatus, flowering rush—Chenopodium maritimum, sea goose-foot—Salicornia herbacea, marsh samphire—Samolus valerandi, water pimpernel—Eryngium maritimum, sea holly—Triticum junceum, sea rushy wheat grass—Lysimachia vulgaris, great yellow loose-strife—Erodium cicutarium, hemlock stork-bill—Carlina vulgaris, common carline thistle—Cynoglossum officinale, common hound's tongue—Bartisia viscosa, yellow viscid bartisia, or marsh eyebright—Pyrola rotundifolia, common water violet—Hottonia palustris, grass of parnassus—Euphorbia paralia, sea spurge—Asparagus officinales, asparagus flowering in July—Hordeum maritimum, sea barley—Lycopsis arvensis, small

bugloss—Arundo arenaria, sea matweed, vel marram—Digitalis purpurea, common foxglove—Pulmonaria maritima, sea lung wort —Eryngium, eryngo, in sandy places—Echium vulgaris, viper's bugloss—Comare palustris, marsh cinquefoil—Mentha cataria, nep, or common cat mint—Ajuga reptens, common bugle—Coronopus arvensis, buck's horn plantain—Tanacetum vulgare, wild tansy—Filipendula, drop wort—Scordium rivale, water germander —Parax coloni, clown's all heal—Annagallis terestris, male pimpernel—Cyanus minor, small blue bottle—Malva hortensis, holly-hocks—Pyrolla arvensis, winter green—Sysimbrium nasturtium, water cress—Viola palustre, marsh violet—Veronica montano, mountain speedwell—Veronica chamedris, wild speedwell —Viola canino, dog's violet—Bellis perennis, wild daisy—Cardamine pratensis, lady-smock—Gentiana centuarium, lesser centuary —Sinapis arvensis, kidlock, or wild mustard, in abundance on the esplanades—Caltha palustris, marsh marigold, or may flowers— Primula veris, common cowslip—Ranunculis acris, upright crowfoot—Ranunculis aquatilis, water crowfoot—Mysotis scorpoides, scorpion grass, or forget me not—Arum maculatum, wake robin, or cuckow pint—Orchis maculata, spotted orchis—Anemone memorosa, wood anemone—Asperula odorata, sweet woodruf—Ajuga pyramidalis, mountain bugle—Gallium aparine, ladies' bed straw —Stellaria holostea, greater stitch wort—Cistus helianthemum, dwarf cistus—Equisetum sylvaticum, wood horsetail—Equisetum fluviatile, river horse tail—Hippurus vulgaris, common mare's tail—Lychnis diocir, red campion—Scilla non scripta, hare bells —Ranunculis repens. creeping crowfoot.

SORTS OF GRASS.—Melica cærulea, or purple melica grass— Agrostis stolonifera, or fiorin grass, a sort of couch grass—Lolium perenne, or ray grass—Avena flavascens, or yellow oat grass— Cynosurus cristatus, or crested dog's-tail grass—Anthoxanthum oderatum, or sweet-scented vernal grass—Agrostis canina, or brown bent grass.

BIRDS.—AVES.

"Ye birds that fly thro' the fields of air,
What lessons of truth and wisdom ye bear;
Ye would teach our souls from the earth to rise,
Ye would bid us its grovelling scenes despise.
Ye would tell us that all its pursuits are vain,
That pleasure is toil—ambition is pain,
That its bliss is touched with a poisoning leaven.
Ye would teach us to fix our aim on heaven."

THE production and structure of a bird call first our attention.—Observe how it acquires its existence, out of that matter or substance with which an egg is filled; and this is effected only by a brooding heat. The structure of birds also is curious, and a proof of great skill and wisdom. How well adapted is their form for flying! the substance of their bones is much thinner than that of terrene animals, that they may be lighter and better able to mount the air: and that the thinness of the bones should not render them weaker, the substance of them is stronger and harder. With their pointed beak they can more easily cut the air; but what is most observable in birds, is their being capable of flying in the air, and some of them with amazing rapidity; for which purpose their wings are curiously constructed. But the flight of birds is what we see every hour, and therefore, like most other things that are common, it escapes our notice. It must strike us with admiration to observe the singing of birds, that the tender throats of such small creatures, and those of the male particularly, should be able to form such shrill and variegated notes. They also fly through the woods, with amazing rapidity, and are provided with a membrane to protect the eye, which we have not, and their ears are placed more within, and covered with feathers to guard them against the pressing wind. To break their food small, they have beaks, which are very long in those that fish under water, shorter in those that must peel seeds, and hard as iron in those of a stronger contexture.

They never perish for want of food, unless in some extraordinary cases. "They sow not," saith the Lord to his disciples, "neither

do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet our heavenly Father feedeth them." And what is worthy our notice, is, that those birds which lay not up any store for winter, are always reasonably provided for; not even the sparrows are forgotten by God. "He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry." Those birds which find not their proper food in one country fly to another: these are called birds of passage—such as the stork, the crane, the swallow, the woodcock, the turtle, and some others; which leave their own country at stated periods, to go to more favourable climates, and return again on the change of the season.

They possess that knowledge called instinct. "The stork in the heaven knoweth the appointed time; and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow, observe the time of their coming."

ORDER OF BIRDS.

I.—LAND BIRDS.

I.—Rapacious birds (accipitris) have the upper mandible hooked, and an angular projection on each side near the point, as the eagles, hawks, and owls.

II.—Pies (picæ) have their bills sharp at the edge, somewhat compressed at the sides, and convex on the top, as the crows.

III.—Passerine birds (passeres) have the bill conical and pointed, and the nostrils oval, open, and naked, as the sparrow and linnet.

IV.—Gallinaceous birds (Gallinæ) have the upper mandible arched, and covering the lower one at the edge, and the nostrils arched over with a cartilaginous membrane, as the common poultry.

II.—WATER BIRDS.

V.—Waders (grallæ) have a roundish bill, a fleshy tongue, and the legs naked above the knees, as herons, plovers, and snipes.

VI.—Swimmers (anseres) have their bills broad at the top, and covered with a soft skin; and the feet webbed, as the ducks and geese.

BIRDS VISITING LYTHAM.

1, *Falco.*—Rough-legged falcon, falco lagopus; sea eagle, falco ossifragus; common buzzard, falco buteo; moor buzzard, falco æruginosus; peregrine falcon, falco perigrinus; hen harrier, falco

erganus; kestril, falco tinunculus; sparrow-hawk, falco nisus; hobby, falco subbuteo; merlin, falco Æsalon.

2. *Strix.*—Long-eared owl, strix St. Otus: short-eared owl, strix brachyotus; tawny owl, strix stridula: little owl, strix passerina; screech owl, strix flammea; brown owl, strix ulula.

3. *Lanius.*—Butcher bird, lanius excubitor; red-backed shrike, lanius collurio.

4. *Corvus.*- Raven, corvus corax; carrion crow, corvus corone; rook, corvus frugilesus; jackdaw, corvus monedula; jay, corvus glaudarius; magpie, corvus pica; crow, or chough, corvus graculus; hooded crow, corvus cornix.

5. *Cuculus.*—Cuckow, (common) cuculus canorus.

6. *Yunx.*—Wryneck, yunx torquilla.

7. *Picus.*—Woodpecker, (middle spotted,) picus medius; woodpecker, (lesser spotted,) picus minor; woodpecker, (green,) picus viridis.

Nuthatch, sitta Europèa.

8. *Alcedo.*—Kingfisher, alcedo ispida.

9. *Upupa.*—Hoopoe, upupa epops.

10. *Certhia.*—Creeper, certhia familiaris.

11. *Sturnus.*—Starling, sturnus vulgaris.

12. *Turdus.*—Missel thrush, turdus viscivorus; throstle, or song thrush, (common,) turdus musicus; red wing, turdus iliacus; fieldfare, turdus pilaris; blackbird, turdus merula; ring ousel, turdus torquatus; rose-coloured ousel, turdus roseus.

13. Waxen chatterer, ampelis garrulus.

14. *Loxia.*—Crossbill, loxia curvirostra; hawfinch, loxia coccothraustus; pine grosbeak, loxia enucleator; greenfinch, (common) loxia chloris; bulfinch, loxia pyrrhula.

15. *Emberiza.*—Snow bunting, emberiza nivalis; yellow hammer, (common,) emberiza atrinella; common bunting, emberiza miliari; reed bunting, emberiza schoeniclus.

16. *Fringilla.*—House sparow, (common,) fringilla domestica; chaffinch, fringilla cœlebs; chaffinch mountain, fringilla montifringilla; goldfinch or thistle finch, fringilla carduelis: linnet, fringilla linota; redpole, (greater,) fringilla cannabina; redpole, (lesser,) or little brown linnet, fringilla linaria.

17. *Musicapa.*—Spotted flycatcher, musicapa grisola; pied flycatcher, musicapa atricapilla.

18. *Alauda.*—Skylark, alauda arvensis; woodlark, alauda arborea; titlark, alauda pratensis; lesser field lark, alauda minor; lesser crested lark, alauda cristatella.

19. *Motacilla.*—White wagtail, motacilla alba; grey wagtail, motacilla barula; yellow wagtail, motacilla flava; tailor bird,* motacilla sutoria.

20. *Sylvia.*—Lesser pettichaps, sylvia hippolais; blackcap, sylvia atricapilla; hedge sparrow, sylvia modularis; red-start, sylvia phoenicurus; white-throat, sylvia cinerea; sedge warbler, sylvia salicaria; red-breast, sylvia rubicola; stone-chat, sylvia rubicola; whin-chat, sylvia rubetra; wheat-ear, sylvia œnanthe; wren, sylvia troglodytes; wren, (golden crested,) sylvia regulus; wren, (yellow) sylvia trochilus.

21. *Parus.*—Great titmouse, parus major; cole titmouse, parus ater; marsh titmouse, parus palustris; tom-tit, parus cœruleus; long-tailed titmouse, parus caudatus.

22. *Hirundo.*—Chimney swallow, hirundo rustica; house martin, hirundo urbica; sand martin, hirundo riparia; swift, hirundo apus.

23. Night swallow, caprimulgus Europeus.

24. *Columbæ.*—Ring dove, columbæ palumbus; turtle dove, columbæ turtur.

25. Pheasant, gallinæ colchius.

26. Red grous, tetrao scolicus.

27. *Perdix.*—Common partridge, perdix cinerea; quail, perdix coturnix.

28. Little bustard, otis tetrax.

"Beautiful birds of the azure wing,
Bright creatures that come with the voice of spring;
We see you arrayed in the hues of the morn,
Yet ye dream not of pride, and ye wist not of scorn!
Tho' rainbow splendour around you glows,
Ye vaunt not the beauty which nature bestows.
Oh! what a lesson for glory are ye,
How ye preach of the grace of humility."

We hope the Preston Natural History Society, are doing something towards the advancement of science. Amongst the supporters to that institution we see many names, which it is expected will at some period throw a halo round the natural history of this part of Lancashire.

* The motacilla sutoria, or tailor bird of the East Indies, was killed upon Freckleton marsh, in the year 1825. This is very rare in England.

WATER BIRDS.

"Swift birds that skim o'er the stormy deep,
Who steadily onward your journey keep,
Who neither for rest nor slumber stay,
But press still forward, by night or day.—
And in your unwearying course fly
Beneath the clear and cloudy sky!
Oh! may we, without delay, like you,
The path of duty and right pursue."

ORDER VI.

Ardea—heron.—Bittern, grallæ stellaris; heron, (common) grallæ cinerea; heron, (common,) female, grallæ cinerea; stork, (common,) ciconia.

Tantalus—stork.—Green ibis* of the Egyptians, tantalus viridis. Some call this tantalus igneus, or tantalus falcinellas. Berwick, in his history, styles it, hirundo pratincola, according to Linnæus. The proper name, according to Hamilton, is tantalus ibis.

Numenius—curlew.—Curlew, numenius arquata; whimbrel, numenius phacopus.

Scolopax—snipe.—woodcock, scolopax rusticola; great snipe, scolopax major; common snipe, scolopax gallinago; jack snipe, scolopax gallinulo; red godwit, scolopax lapponica; common godwit, scolopax ægocephala; green shank, scolopax glottis; cinerous godwit, scolopax canascens; red shank, scolopax calidris.

Tringa—sandpiper.—Ruff and reeve, tringa pugnax; lapwing or pewit, tringa vanellus; gambe, tringa gambetta; ash-colored sandpiper, tringa cinerea; common sandpiper, tringa hypoleucos; spotted sandpiper, tringa macularia; perr, or purre, tringa cinclus; dunlin, tringa alpina; little sandpiper, tringa pusilla; red sandpiper, tringa islandica; knot, tringa canutus; turnstone, or sea dotterel, tringa interpres.

Charadrius—plover.—Golden plover, charadrius pluvialis; sanderling, or curwillet, charadrius calidris: ringed plover, charadrius hiaticulo; dotterel, charadrus morinellus.

Hæmatopus—sea-pie.—Pied oyster-catcher, hæmatopus ostralegus.

* In antiquity, the Egyptian stork, which devours small serpents. In ornithology, the tantalus ibis.

Rallus—rail.—Water-rail, rallus aquaticus; land-rail, rallus crex.

Galinula—gallinule.—Crake, craken, land-rail, gallinula crex; moor hen, gallinula chloropus; spotted gallinule, gallinula porzana.

ORDER VII.

Pinnatipedes—fulico—coot.—Bald coot, tulica atra.

Podiceps—grebe.—Eared grebe, podiceps auritas; dusty grebe, podiceps obscurus; didapper, dabchick, podiceps minor; black-chinned grebe, podiceps hebridicus.

ORDER VIII.

Palmipedes—alca—auk.—Great auk, alca impennis; puffin, alca arctia: razor-bill, alca torda; little auk, alca alle.

Uria—guillemot.—Foolish guillemot, uria troile; lesser guillemot, uria minor; black guillemot, uria grylle.

Colymbus—diver.—Northen diver, colymbus glacialis; speckled diver; colymbus stellatus; red throated diver; colymbus septentrionalis.

Sterna—tern, or sea-swallow.—Sea-swallow, sterna hirundo; lesser tern, sterna minuta.

Larus—gulls—nostrils covered with a cere.—Sky gull, larus catarractes; black-toed gull, larus crepidatus; arctic gull, larus parasiticus.

Nostrils without a cere.—Black-headed gull, larus ridibundus; black-backed gull, larus marinus; herring gull, larus fruscus; common gull, larus canus; winter mew, larus canus; kittiwake, larus tridactylus.

Procellaria—petrel.—Stormy petrel,* procellaria pelagica.

Mergus—merganser.—Gossander, mergus merganser; red breasted merganser, mergus servator; smew, or white nun, mergus albellus; red-headed smew, mergus minutus.

Anas—duck.—Wild swan, anas cygnus; white-fronted goose, anas albifrous; bean goose, anas segetum; barnacle goose, anas erythropus; brent goose, anas bernicla: scoter, or black diver, anas nigra; velvet duck, anas fusca; wild duck, anas boschas; scape duck, anas marila; shelldrake, anas todorna; shoveller, anas

* Storm-finch, or mother cary's chicken. In ornithology, the procellaria pelagica. This bird is looked upon by mariners as a sign of stormy weather approaching.

clypeata; wigeon, anas penelope; pintail duck, anas acuta; tufted duck, anas fuligula; teal, anas crecca.

Pelicanus—pelican..—Corvorant, or cormorant, pelicanus carbo; shag, pelicanus graculus; gannet, pelicanus bassanus.

FISHES.—PISCES.

LET us take a view of the inhabitants of the watery world.—Is it not truly wonderful that creatures live in an element which would prove fatal to us, and which could not live upon the earth as we do? Water is the dwelling-place of millions of fish. How diversified are the Divine works! The psalmist exclaims, "O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all! the earth is full of thy riches! so is the great wide sea, in which are things creeping innumerable!"

The structure of fish is entirely opposite to what is proper for the flying of birds. Different means must necessarily be applied to make birds and fishes move upwards and downwards in their different elements. A smooth, long body, thick before, and gradually diminishing in bulk behind, is the best formed for swimming —and of this form are fish. They do not breathe as we do; for the air comes in through the mouth, and goes out through the gills. The nostrils show they have a sense of smelling. Their feeling too is finer than ours, because they sooner perceive the changes of the weather. Neither is their sense of sight prevented by the water, for which purpose their eyes are differently constructed from ours. Their scales are used to preserve them from being bruised, or crushed by the pressure of the water, and to guard them against cold. They dart nimbly by means of their tail, by the motion in fact, of which they push themselves forward. Their fins keep them in equilibrium, or with their belly downward, to turn on either side, or stop their progress. They are enabled to rise or descend in the water, by means of an air bladder, which they can dilate or contract at pleasure. Their descent or ascent is occasioned, by expanding the bladder, they become lighter than water —and by contracting it, they become heavier. They are supported by worms, flies, and plants; and the large fish feed upon the smaller,

of which our bountiful Creator has given such a vast increase, that the spawn of a perch would produce more than twenty-eight thousand.

The fish which migrate in the water, as birds of passage do in the air, at certain seasons, are the sturgeon, salmon, herring, sprat, smelt, pilchard, and others; some of which come from the sea into our rivers, and others are found in shoals, in certain parts of the ocean, and at certain times of the year, to which they are, no doubt, led by what we usually term instinct. Thus we see how good God is to us—"He has put all things under our feet, all sheep and oxen; yea, and the beasts of the field, the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the sea. O Lord! our God! how excellent is thy name in all the earth."

ORDER OF FISHES.

I.—APODAL.—Have bony gills, and no ventral fins, as the eel.

II.—JUGULAR.—Have bony gills; and the ventral fins situated in front of the pectoral fins, as the cod, haddock, and whiting.

III.—THORACIC.—Have bony gills; and the ventral fins situated directly under the pectoral fins, as the perch and mackerel.

IV.—ABDOMINAL.—Have bony gills; and the ventral fins on the belly behind the pectoral fins, as the salmon, herrings, and carp.

V.—BRANCHIOSTEGOUS.—Have their gills destitute of bony rays.

VI.—CHONDROPTERYGEOUS.—Have cartiliginous fins, as the sturgeons, sharks, and skate.

ORDER II.—JUGALARES—JUGULAR.

Most, if not all the genera in this order are useable as food; they are generally very prolific, and are amongst the most useful as regards man. There are seven genera in this order.

Callionymus, dragonet.—Body naked; upper lip doubled; eyes situate near each other; breathing apertures on the hind part of the head; gill-membrane six rayed: ventral fins remote.

Trachinus, weever.—Head compressed; lower jaw sloping downwards; gill-covers acculeated; gill-membrane six rayed; dorsal fins two; vent situate near the breast.

Gadus, cod-fish.—Body oblong; scales deciduous; head smooth; gill-membrane seven or eight rayed; rays very slender; fins all covered with the common skin; ventral fins slender, ending in a point; teeth in the jaws, and a series of closely set small teeth, in the palate.

ORDER III.—THORACICI—THORACIC.

Most of the fishes of this order are to be used as food, their increase is great, the majority of them are oceanic, but some are found in rivers and other fresh water.

Zeus, doree.—Head compressed, sloping; body deep, greatly compressed side-ways; first dorsal fin furnished with long slender filaments issuing behind each ray of the fin; gill membrane seven rayed.

Pleuronectus, flounder.—Head small; body flat and thin; eyes situated on the same side; gill-membrane from four to seven rayed. This species is generally known by the name of holibuts, flounders, soles or plaice, and turbots. They swim edge-ways, are very voracious, and are generally caught by the hook and line; some of the lesser kinds are taken in nets.

Sparus, gilt-head.—Body compressed; fore-teeth sharp; grinders flat; gill-membrane five rayed; gill covers scaly; dorsal fin extending the whole length of the back; tail forked.

Scomber, mackerel.—Head compressed, smooth; gill-membrane seven rayed; several small, spurious, prickly fins, between the dorsal fin and the tail.—Though not a very numerous family, the individuals of some of the species are almost without number—particularly the common mackerel, scomber vulgaris. They visit our coasts periodically, in such immense shoals, as to afford employment to a large part of the population resident on the coasts where these fish are caught; they appear early in the spring, and continue on the coasts during most of the summer months. In some places, these fish are caught by the hook and line, and in others, in nets of very large dimensions. All the species are gregarious, emit phosphoric light, and may be eaten with safety.

Mullus, surmullet.—Head compressed, sloping, scaly; mouth bearded; body covered with large slightly affixed scales, which readily drop off; gill-membrane three rayed.

Trigla, gornet.—Head large, covered with strong bony plates; nose sloping; gill-membrane seven rayed; covers spinous; three slender appendages placed before the pectoral fins.

ORDER IV.—ABDOMINALES—ABDOMINAL.

Salmo, salmon.—Rays in the gill-membrane, from four to ten; teeth in the jaws, and on the tongue; dorsal fins two; the hinder one thick; fleshy, and without rays.

Esox, pike.—Upper jaw shorter than the lower one; teeth numerous, sharp, placed in the jaws, on the tongue and palate; dorsal and anal fins, situated near the tail, and mostly opposite to each other.

Mugil, mullet.—Body and gill covers, covered with large scales; teeth on the tongue and palate; above the angles of the mouth a hard calluous; gill-membrane with six incurvated rays.

Clupea, herring.—Head compressed; snout inclining upwards; mouth rough within; gill-membrane eight rayed; belly sharp, and in most species serrated.—The herring tribe affords a very great quantity of food to mankind, and is one of the most abundant and prolific genera; the herring fishery employing a very considerable portion of the population of such districts as pursue this trade.

Division 2.—Cartiliginous Fish.

ORDER I.—BRANCHIOSTEGOUS.—GILLS WITHOUT BONY RAYS.

Raja, ray.—Body broad, thin, and flat; apertures five on each side, situated beneath: mouth beneath, transverse, toothed.

Squalus, shark.—Head obtuse; mouth situated far beneath the end of the nose; teeth numerous, moveable, placed in rows; body cylindrical, tapering towards the tail; dorsal fins two; upper part of the tail longer than the lower; apertures five on each side.—This is a very extensive genus, principally confined to the ocean, and the mouths of large rivers; in many of the warmer countries they are the terror of the sailors, their size being so great, as to permit them to swallow an entire human body.

Accipenser, sturgeon.—Head sloping, with a prominent snout; mouth placed far below, without teeth; cirri between the end of the snout and the mouth; body long, angular, with numerous rows of bony plates; aperture single on each side.—The flesh of this genus is in great request as food, and all the species produce the substance known by the name of isinglass; but some have it of a very superior quality to others; they are most abundant in Northern countries, frequenting the mouths of rivers, particularly at their influx with the sea; they feed on small fish, molusca, and insects.

Lophius, angler.—Head and body large, flat, and circular; tongue broad; teeth numerous, small, situated in the jaws, tongue, and palate; one breathing aperture behind each ventral fin; pectoral fins broad and thick.

Cyclopterous, sucker.—Head obtuse; teeth small, sharp, numerous; gill-membrane with four cartiliginous rays; body thick: back arched; ventral fins united.

TESTACEA.—MOLLUSCA.

COVERED WITH A CALCAREOUS SHELL OR SHELLS.

THIS branch of Natural History is styled Conchology. They are classed by naturalists from the various forms of their tenements. They are devoured by various kinds of fish, and the larger mollusca. The order is subdivided into three distinct families, comprising in the whole, thirty-six genera. The following are found on the shores of Lytham and Blackpool.

Pholas, pierce-stone.—Inhabitant an ascidea. Shell composed of two large valves and several smaller ones at the hinge; which is recurved and toothed. It is a multivalve, or shells in several parts.

Bivalves, or shells in two parts united by a cartiliginous hinge.

Mya, gaper.—Inhabitant an ascidea. Shells gaping at one or both ends: hinge with generally one thick, strong, broad tooth, which is not inserted into the opposite valve.

Solen, razor shell.—Inhabitant an ascidea. Shells oblong, gaping at both ends; hinge with one or two subulate teeth, which are not inserted into the opposite shell.

Tellina, bent-wedge.—Inhabitant a tethys. Shells generally sloping to one side; hinge with three teeth, the side ones either plain or wanting, in one valve.

Cardium, cockle.—Inhabitant a tethys. Shells mostly equilateral, equivalve, usually convex, longitudinally ribbed; margin toothed; teeth two near the beak, with large side ones, each locking into the opposite valve.

Mactra, flat-sided cockle.—Inhabitant a tethys. Sides of the shell unequal; valves equal, the middle tooth complicated with a small concavity on each side; lateral teeth remote, and mutually inserted.

Donax, wedge-shell.—Animal a tethys. Anterior of the shell obtuse; margin crenulated; hinge with two teeth on the centre, and sometimes one or more marginal remote ones.

Ostrea, oyster.—Animal a tethys. Valves in some unequal; or one flat, and the other concave, sometimes eared; hinge without teeth, with a hollow cavity.—Oysters are esteemed as a delicate and nutritious food: and the shells of some of the kinds are converted to many useful purposes; they all inhabit the ocean, and are generally found in great numbers, either among sand, or adhering to rocks and stones. They are familiarly divided into oysters and scallops.

Mytillus, muscle.—Animal allied to an ascidea. Shell mostly adhering to some extraneous substance, by its silky beard; hinge without teeth, having in most kinds a longitudinal hollow line, often crenulate.—Muscles or mussels are found in the sea, rivers, lakes, and ponds, generally affixed to other substances; some kinds perforate rocks, where they ever after reside; such as frequent fresh waters, are found on the surface, or immediately under the mud; some are used as food, and often produce small pearls.

Univalves, shell of one entire piece.

DIVISION I.—WITH A REGULAR SPIRE.

Bulla, dipper—Animal a slug. Shell convolute, sub-oval; unarmed; aperture oblong, smooth, longitudinal, entire at the base; columella smooth, oblique.

Buccinum, whelk.—Animal a limax. Shell spiral, gibbuous; aperture oval, terminating in a short canal inclining to the right, with a short beak; interior lip flattened.—This genus is found adhering to rocks or stones, beneath the surface of the sea, but some few are terrene; their shells are strong, rough, and hollow, and their flesh may with safety be used as food.

Strombus, screw-shell.—Animal a limax. Shell spiral, expanded; aperture much dilated, and the lip expanding, produced in a groove, inclining to the left. There are four families in this genus—outer lipped, lobed, dilated, tapering.

Murex, rock-shell.—Animal a limax. Shell spiral, roughened with protuberances; aperture oval, terminating in a narrow strait canal, inclining backwards.—There are seven divisions in this genus; they are entirely marine, some few burrow in the sand at the reflux of the tide.

Trochus, top-shell.—Animal a slug. Shell spiral, conical; aperture angular, sometimes three or four sided, or with angles rounded; columella oblique.—There are three families in this genus; they are marine, and several kinds are common to the British shores.

Turbo, wreath-shell.—Animal a slug. Shell spiral; aperture round, entire, contracted.—This genus is composed of five families. Most of the kinds inhabit the sea, some fresh waters, and others are met with on land. A very considerable number are found on the British shores.

Helix, snail.—Animal a slug. Shell spiral, thin, brittle, almost transparent; aperture semi-lunar or circular.—There are five families of this genus. The aquatic species are found on the sea shore; land ones are found on trees, walls, moist mossy banks, under stones, &c.—Seventy species are found in Great Britain.

Nerita, nerite.—Animal a limax. Shell spiral, gibbous, some what flattened beneath; aperture semi-orbicular, with the columella uniformly strait.—There are three divisions of this genus. These shells inhabit the shores of the sea, rivers, and lakes. Most of the kinds are exceedingly beautiful, and the animals are often eaten by the natives of the sea shores.

Haliotis, ear-shell.—Animal a limax. Shell ear-shaped, open; spire lateral, and nearly obscure; disk longitudinally perforated with pores.- The genus is divided into perforated and imperforated. They are all marine, and only one indigenous to Great Britain.

DIVISION II.—SHELLS WITHOUT A REGULAR SPIRE.

Patella, limpet.—Animal a slug. Shell conical, without any defined spire. The genus consists of five families. Limpets abound in rocky coasts, and may be found in great abundance. They attach themselves to aquatic plants, they are tenacious, that it is with difficulty they are removed without injury.

Dentalium, tooth-shell.—Animal a terebella. Shell nearly strait, slender tubular, mostly pervious.—These shells are all marine, and are found on sandy beaches at low water.

Serpula, worm-shell.—Animal a terrebella. Shell slender, tubular, usually adhering to other substances, often divided internally by imperforate partitions, at irregular distances. Like the last genus, these are confined to the ocean, and are found in considerable numbers, attached to other shells, stones, and plants.

ZOOPHYTA.—ZOOPHYTES.

ORDER IV.

Characters taken from the tenements or habitations, and not from the animal inhabitants.

Spongia, sponge.—Animal fixed, flexile, of various forms, composed of reticulated fibres, or masses of small spines interwoven together, and covered with a gelatinous flesh, full of small mouths on its surface, by means of which it absorbs and ejects water.

Corallina, coralline.—Animal in form of a plant; stem fixed, with a calcareous subdivided branches, mostly jointed.

Sertularia.—Animal as the last; stem branched, producing polypes from minute cup-shaped cells.—Of this genus there are two families; stem horny, tubular, affixed by the base, and furnished with vesicles or ovaries containing polypes, eggs, or living young; stem crustaceous, inclining to stone, composed of rows of cells; vesicles wanting, in lieu of which are small globules.

Many other valuable shells may be found on the beach at Lytham, Blackpool, and Southport, after violent storms, being removed or separated from their native beds by the agitation of the water.

1827.—Noisy Fish.—M. Cuvier lately read a short paper to the French Academy on the species of fish called "Pogonias." in which he particularly adverted to the noise by which they make themselves heard, even under water. However difficult the explanation of this phenomenon, there can be no doubt of its existence; the evidence of it adduced by M. Cuvier being perfectly satisfactory. The Silurus, a large and ravenous fish which abounds in the Danube, gives daily proof of it.

Remarkable Herring.—On the 21st September, 1830, a herring of most extraordinary size was caught at Portsoy in Scotland. Its weight was fifteen pounds three ounces; and this uncommon fish was no less remarkable for its size, that for its richness in quality, and delicacy of flavour.

DIRECTORY.

COACHES from Preston to Lytham at all hours. Coaches from Blackburn, Halifax, and various parts of Yorkshire, pass through Lytham during the season, for Blackpool.

Boats from Southport almost daily during the season. Boats for Preston, during the spring tides, or water fifteen feet high, also, for Southport, when parties are formed for the occasion.

Ennis's post coach leaves the hotel every morning at half-past eight o'clock, for Preston; and leaves Mr. Benjamin Smith's,* the Castle inn, on its return, at a quarter before four in the afternoon of the same days; Sundays excepted.

CARRIERS.—Thomas and George Miller, three times per week during the bathing season, and twice per week during the autumnal and winter quarters.

Post-master, William Greears. Letters every day from Kirkham, during the season.

Appleby, William, painter and glazier, and boarding-house.
Bannister, Wm., ship builder.
Bonny, Margery, butcher.
Burnett, John, draper, coal merchant, dealer in china ware, and ironmonger.
Butcher, James, gentleman.
Barton, Mrs. John, gentlewoman.
Barton, George, Esq., Church-house.
Brown, Mr., schoolmaster.
Birdsworth, Mrs., Beach west.
Barton, Mrs., gentlewoman.
Briggs, Mrs., Clifton-place.
Birtwhistle, John, Ship inn.
Bonny, Henry, blacksmith.
Cookson, Richard, corn dealer.
Cookson, Cornelius, ditto.
Clarkson, Mrs. N., grocer and tea dealer.
Critchley, Catharine, milliner.
Cookson, William, wheelwright and boarding-house.
Craven, Mr., gentleman.
Cookson, Capt., principal coast officer.
Clifton, Miss Sophia, Beach west.
Critchley, Miss, baths.
Clarkson, George, tailor.
Coup, James, Turf tavern.
Clifton, John, Esq., Lytham-hall.
Dodd, Mr., land steward to J. Clifton, Esq.
Dickson, Mr., Buck's cottage.
Davies, William, bailiff of Lytham manor.

* The chief inn of resort for the Lytham and Blackpool people at Preston, is the Castle Inn, Market-Place, kept by B. Smith.

Dennetts, Mesdames, Beach east.
Edmondson, Mrs., grocer, tea dealer, and draper.
Ennis, Matthew, Clifton's Arms hotel.
Ecclestons, Mesdames, gentlewomen.
Fox, William, joiner and billiard room.
Fell, Mrs., boarding-house.
Fielding, Mrs., Beach west.
Fell, Captain Thomas, boarding-house.
Fisher, Mr., Beach west.
Greears, Wm., shoemaker.
Gillett, Nicholas, coal merchant.
Garlick, Edward, surgeon, and the first established in Lytham
Greears, Mary, confectioner.
Gillett, Mrs., bathing machine,
Hornby, John, butcher.
Hirst, Miss, gentlewoman.
Haliburton, Alexander, Esq., Beach west.
Heathcote, Miss, Beach west.
Horrocks, Mr., Craven's houses.
Hampson, Mr., gentleman.
Houghton, Mr., surgeon.
Leigh, Nathan, boarding-house.
Lister, Rev. Mr., A. M., curate of the church.
Mercer, Thomas, grocer, &c.
M'Kie, Alexander, Commercial hotel.
Miller, Thomas, boarding-house
Miller, George, ditto.
Newsham, Henry, shoemaker.
Noblet, John, butcher, and licensed to let post horses, gigs, &c.
Nixon, Martha, boarding-house.
Pearson, George, shoemaker.
Pratt, James, steward to John Clifton, Esq.
Peets, Mrs., boarding-house.
Pickup, John, grocer and confectioner, and boarding-house
Penny, George, shoemaker.
Rimmer, Capt., Hugh, mariner.
Rogerson, Mrs., boarding-house.
Ratcliffe, Miss, ditto.
Sharrocks, Mesdames, dressmakers.
Scott, Captain, mariner.
Silcock, James, nautical teacher.
Talbot, Mrs., boarding-house.
Walmsley, Rev. Mr., Catholic priest.
Wooley, Miss, gentlewoman.
Woolfe, Ann, confectioner.
Whittle, Mr. H., library.
Whalley, Wm., grocer and tea dealer, coal merchant, and agent to Messrs. Hustler and Co.
Westhead, John, hair-dresser.

CENTO;

OR, A COLLECTION OF PIECES IN PROSE AND POETRY.

"Magnus conatu, magnus nugas."

LYTHAM, (BY A TRAVELLER.)

"The sea is like a silvery lake,
And o'er its calm the vessel glides
Gently, as if it feared to wake
The slumber of the silent tides."

SCENE—MAY.

HAVING walked a little from the town of Preston, the coach soon overtook us, and we mounted the box of the vehicle on our way to the marine village of Lytham, situated twelve miles north-west from Preston; a spot noted for sea-bathing of late years, but now fast rising into repute. The road lay through a fine agricultural country, beginning with Ashton-upon-Ribble; she

"Has her beauties, her green fields,
Her rising grounds o'ertopped with many a grove;
The wealth her land so prodigiously yields."

It is bounded on the south by the waters of the Ribble, and being placed upon a rather elevated situation, commands an extensive view of the country around. Before you reach Clifton turnpike, the scenery is beautifully picturesque; the bold promontory of Nese-point, shooting forth into the river, presents a noble appearance; the level grounds before it, give the landscape a pretty effect. The rich bloom of the hawthorn already clothed the twigs with beauty, and loaded the air with perfumes; and, to enliven the foreground, innumerable groups of cattle are seen grazing, which give life and animation to the lovely scene. But a more sublime view strikes your attention to the left: the undulated waters of the river returning to the depths from which they came, bearing upon its silvery surface vessels, going to and from, in company with a

number of small craft, such as fishing, and pleasure boats, in full motion: these form a complete marine picture. Had it not been for scenes like these—on which our fancy delights to dwell—our short ride would have been extremely dull and tedious, in fact, the ennui was beginning to disturb us, so much so, that it would have been truly wearisome, had it not been for a confrère, a passenger, who afterwards proved a very pleasant and agreeable companion. He seemed to have seen nearly thirty summers. His countenance had been colored, in some degree, by old sol, from his having visited foreign climes; but we must say, that it had not obliterated that manly and salutiferous bloom—those free open lineaments of the "human face divine," and particularly of an Englishman. We immediately entered into a pleasant, and familiar conversation. He had, like many other simple youths, who think that they possess all the wit in the world, ran away from his maternal home, to that mart of trade, Liverpool, where he procured a birth in a ship, bound for the Indies: he set sail the week following. He recounted to us the follies of his youth—the sufferings and hardships which all those who venture to make a voyage undergo, by messmates, and all the other concomitants attendant upon those occasions. Hearken!—the horn of the coachman warned us of our near approach to the place of our destination—Lytham.

On our arrival at the inn of the Clifton's Arms, kept by Captain Matthew Ennis, a gentleman of good character;—aye, in the space of one minute, all was one scene of continued bustle and activity. The smiles and welcomes of the hostess, and her sister, were such as they ought to be, They were frank, and unostentatious. We were ushered into the travellers' room in such a pretty manner, that, we are sure, bespoke all that urbanity of true English feeling which must gain the approbation of all who look for good manners, and genuine hospitality. Her readiness to serve us—her good cheer—and her modest pretty flounced cap deportment—in short, nothing can exceed her assiduity, and respectful attention to the interests and comforts of her guests.

You command a fine view of the sea from the windows of this commodious inn—this is a sweet accomodation to the visitor.

When in front of the beach, a delightful and refreshing scene of the sea is spread before us. The opposite side presents a picture, at once, romantic and pleasing; and appears similar to a panoramic view—the following spots being situate upon its banks—Crossens—Church-town, with its spiral steeple, serving as a land-

mark to the way-worn mariner—and, above all, the star hills, and part of Southport, that prince of North Meols; a place of great resort.

One great object with regard to comfort and pleasure at Lytham is, your walks are not impeded by the depth of the sands, in order to approach the sea, as they are at Southport; on the contrary, you have an esplanade covered with green verdure,* and encircled with chains, for the purpose of promenading. No danger is to be apprehended from carriages, gigs, or horses, as they run upon the gravel walk, which is pleasantly laid out for their immediate use. Benches, or seats, are scattered here and there for the use of invalids and others, who may be fatigued by exercise.

We commenced, and continued our perambulations, until we reached the star hills, from which you have a fine view of the village and its neighbourhood. The church, of a white hue, stands very conspicuous, being situate upon an elevated spot of ground, at a short distance from the ville de Lytham. It has a neat, and delightful aspect; embellishing the scene, amid cultivation which forms the peculiar beauty of English landscape.

Being full sea at this time, the sky clear, part of which was of a cerulean tint, and silvery streaks interspersed, rendered it pleasant to the eye. The air was entirely serene—the balmy zephyrs wafted health, and invigorated the whole frame.

We had a distant view of the Welch mountains, and the coasts in their immediate proximity. It appears that nature has contrasted all that is majestic, beautiful, and imposing, conjointly with whatever is lovely and delightful. Scenes of the most attractive and enchanting beauty prominently show themselves, which inspires feelings of no ordinary interest.

> "The sun is sinking fast, and now is gone
> The vaporous enchantment; the wide main
> Reflects from clouds pavilioning the throne
> Of light, that still most beautiful remain
> An orange hue, which to depict were vain."

"The sun sinks, and the earth closes her great eye, like a dying god. Then smoke the hills like altars: out of every wood, or grove, ascends a chorus: the veils of day, the shadows, float

* Botany might be studied here to great advantage, because of the variety of soils. Marine plants abound among the loose strata of sand and stones a little above the wind-mill, and in all parts circumjacent.

around the enkindled, transparent tree tops, and fall upon the gay, gem-like flowers. And the burnished gold of the west, throws back a dead gold on the east, and tinges, with rosy light, the hovering breast of the tremulous lark—'the evening bell of nature.'"

Evening beginning to draw nigh, she seemed to draw her sable mantle over the canopy of the heavens. The air was mild—the firmament was clear—the golden clouds on which the setting day reposed, had melted off the last tint—a mass of shade gathered in the east, darkening, in rapid succession, over the whole space of Lytham. The moon, the glorious "eye of night," rose, with her eternal lamp, over the sea, situate in her palace of clouds, rapidly succeeded by myriads of stars, studding and spangling the arc of heaven. We still kept our seat, in order, (as the evening had far advanced) to watch pale cynthia rise, with all her modest splendour, (as the star of the sea) upon the surface of the expansive waters spread now before us. The sun had already disappeared; his going down was awfully grand. His crimson color reflected upon the ocean, like deep burnished gold, as he gave his last, but not eternal farewell: the parting rays were just discernable, throwing a faint halo, or nimbus, above the horizon of the sea.

It was just opportune for reflection, before the appearance of the star, "whose office is to bring capuscule upon the earth—short arbiter 'twixt day and night."

A moonlight scene is amply calculated to give rise to the most lofty ideas possible.

> "The mind of God does all his worlds controul,
> Which by his order this and that may roll.
> From him they take a delegated force,
> And by his high command maintain their course;
> By laws decreed e'er fleeting time begun,
> In their fixed limits they their stages run."

We might have been lost in a train of thoughts like these during the whole of the night, had not the coolness of the air, which was becoming intensely frigid to our body, owing to the lightness of our dress, aroused us from our reverie.

The brilliant azure of the sky—the pellucid gems that began to gild the ethereal canopy—and the illumined brightness that emanated from the moon, as, rising in majestic dignity, it slowly ascended the enamelled vault, "and spread its magic lustre o'er the deep."

It is a mild and mellow night;
The waves are melting on the shore,
Blandly as if they felt delight,
That now their pilgrimage was o'er.
Fitful upon the listening ear,
The wailings of the wild bird come
From the far sea rock; while more near,
Earth slumbers in its beauty.

Alive to the keenest perception of beauty, we felt its power, in the calm of universal nature, doubly impressive; our soul glowing with admiration, was elevated, almost, to celestial transport, by the contemplation of the glorious painting done by nature's God!

To view the ocean, on whose oscillating bosom the neat galiot, or swift schooner, was seen gliding in lofty pride; moving onward to the place of destination, for anchorage.

At this time, all nature was serene, and formed a quiescent scene —say of peace—the features were extremely fine—the tints were entirely varied, and had a somewhat sombre shade, as if covered with a fine silken gauze—it was perfectly evanescent—not a sound was heard, except a calm waft of sea breeze, such as can be imagined when the cheek is gently wafted by a fan—

"And gauze clouds along the horizon are streaming."

It is truly pleasing to think how placid the vast waters appear: to view the moon shining in all her strength, and in a resplendent manner upon the surface of the deep; the sight is such as to cause the bosom to heave, and feel an inward delight. All nature now seemed hushed, as if amply prepared for the now period of repose. Not a ripple was seen upon the smooth expanse of the waters, save the shriek of the wild sea mew, or the startled water duck, caused a temporary noise.

The fishermen might be heard dipping their oars in the sea, (but faintly) and singing their nightly chansons.

We still remained, reclining upon the bench at our ease. It was then, that the pleasures of the scene we have been describing, was approaching to a finis. Twilight had nearly outrun its short-lived course, and presently yielding up all further power—little twinkling cynosures now peeping one after the other, threw their bright reflections at a great distance over the silvery mass of waters, and thus afforded a delightful contrast, intermixed with the surrounding gloom. All was hushed in complete repose—every thing around seemed to inspire our mind with feelings of happiness and peace.

From these meditations upon the wonders of the "King of the vast and mighty ocean!" we learnt to appreciate the inscrutable ways of God to man. When Alfieri the poet, first saw the sea,* he could not describe the emotions which the sight of it excited in him, and, therefore, he gave vent to his feelings in tears.

> "How lovely was that eve, the moon shone clear,
> Not e'en a vapoury cloud was sailing near.
> Now glow'd the stars, in such a bright array,
> They seem'd to lighten forth a milder day:
> There might the exulting soul aspire to be
> Mingled with light through all eternity!"

We might say, in our own language—that the clearness and brilliancy of the heavens, the serenity of the air, and the soft tranquility in which nature reposes, contribute to harmonize the mind, and produce calm and delightful sensations.

In short, the whole scenery in the vicinage of Lytham, abounds more in variety and striking contrasts than either Blackpool or Southport, and as to drawing comparisons between these rival watering places, would not be only difficult but even unsatisfactory, as each have their respective peculiarities and beauties,—Southport for houses, Lytham for agricultural beauty, and Blackpool for sea.

The month of August possesses gentle and refreshing breezes by day, and the delicious calms by night at that time of the year, draw a vast concourse of persons of leisure to the shores of Great Britain and France. There is, perhaps, no season of the year when the sea side is more agreeable. Bathing, sailing, and other marine recreations are pleasant; and the peculiar stillness of a sea side evening scene by moon-light is now to be enjoyed in perfection, as cynthia begins to ascend higher in her car after the termination of the nightless summer solstice, and when the unremitted heat of the dog days at length gives place to the more refreshing dews of a longer period of nocturnal coolness.

* Sea—a large tract of water which washes the coast of one or more countries, as the Irish sea, the Mediterranean sea, the Red sea, the sea of Marmora or the Black sea, and the Baltic. A sea is less than an ocean.

Ocean—a vast collection of salt and navigable waters, enclosing the continents or quarters of the globe, Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, and comprehended under the several divisions of the Atlantic, the Pacific, and the Indian oceans.

We introduce the following lines as being relative to our subject.

"The moon appeared like a silver lamp, hung up in a palace of clouds."

O! it is soothing to the soul,
O'er which the stormy passions roll,
To wander forth alone;
When luna's pale and silvery light
Illumes the still and solemn night,
With beauty all its own.

Advice of friends, though kind it be,
Or grave rebuke, is mockery,
Ay, pity's self is so;
The heart's best cure is solitude,
The lonely walk, where none intrude
Upon the sufferer's woe.

So calm, so lovely all appears,
The deep blue sky, the shining spheres,
The earth, the glittering sea;
That passions rude, discordant power,
Sinks 'neath the charms of that sweet hour,
That heavenly harmony.

The beauties of creation raise
The mind to the Creator's praise
A grateful meed to pay;
And mild religion's word of peace
Bid every withering passion cease,
And sorrow melt away.

We shall give some minor hints respecting what might at intervals form a pleasing amusement to many visitors. Whilst sitting upon the benches, or standing upon the esplanade, when the sun is glittering (say afternoon) and the whole atmosphere is perfectly free from any vapoury matter, the public buildings with their appendages, tend to form a beautiful assemblage of pleasing objects, in fact, you are in possession of a living picture, framed not only by nature, as to sea, but by art, as relates to neat and well-built marine villas. If any visitors would furnish themselves with a mirror of the plano convex kind, about four inches diameter, on a black foil (similar to what Gray the poet carried about with him when visiting the lakes in the North of England,) they would, by turning the face of the mirror as they sit upon the beach, or the benches either, have employment for the mind; it is then that they would have the church, marine villas, and, in fact, the whole of the cottages in full view,

reflected in the mirror. This will convey a fine idea of a cameo picture—it would be "pictorial beauty in miniature," and unites all the grandest associations of poetical inspiration and scenic detail. This experiment tried upon various parts of the vicinage, will form a sweet amusement for leisure hours, and more so when the hour of promenading arrives—it is then that the ladies, gentlemen, and others are attired in their party-colored dresses, that the passing scene will produce an exquisite "Theatre of Arts," upon the face of the mirror.

From the church-yard you have a delightful prospect, particularly when the sea is at high water mark—there you may see vessels riding at anchorage, or others may be coming in—pleasure-boats sailing on the undulating green waves—machines moving towards the sea, and many individuals bathing at various points of the shore.

"——————— Now the soft hour
Of walking comes; for him who lonely loves
To seek the distant star hills, and there converse
With nature; there to harmonize his heart,
And in pathetic song to breathe around
The harmony of others."

The neighbourhood of Lytham presents many enchanting landscapes. Lytham-hall is an object of curiosity—it is beautiful to behold the edifice sketched in the horizon, the sun set behind the building, which now and then takes a darker tint, while the sky and land seem blazing in gold around.

MARIA.

A SIMPLE TALE WHICH APPEARED IN THE MIRROR.

"That the rude sea grew civil at her song."

ABOUT sixteen years ago, I was staying at Lytham, a watering place on the Lancashire coast. It was one of the fine mornings in July, when the sun had just risen above the top of the wave, and was scattering around his bright, warm rays, that, having taken my customary dipping, I had wandered, unthinkingly, along the shore, crossed the star hills, and got to a place called "Common side," admiring the impending grandeur of the sand hills, holden together by the sea mat-weed.—"Beat back the envious siege of wat'ry Neptune."

I had trodden the same path the evening before, and it was my amusement in these marine perambulations, to inspect the basins of the sand hills, and to carry home with me such shells, or cock-spurs, and escallops, that chance threw in my way. I had rather a taste for conchology, and had made a small collection of the specimens of our own shores. One part of the star hills, more westerly, were extremely fertile in containing abundance of rarities in the shell tribe. I had nearly doubled one of the large star hills, to use a marine phrase, when my progress was arrested by the sound of a female voice chanting a beautiful air, in a very plaintive tone. I stood to listen—the words, as far as I can remember, were these—

"Edward is gone—and I know not whether
His spirit may rest on land or sea;
O would that, love, we had sailed together,
Or thou hadst never been torn from me!

Maria is sighing, but nought is nigh
To pity her moan but the wind and wave;
The gull shall soon, from her roost on high,
Sing a lullaby dirge over Maria's grave."

The voice ceased. I advanced a few steps to the other side of the star hill, and the figure of the lovely warbler, reclining on one of the tallest of the conical hills, was before my sight. Her long black ringlets were streaming down her neck, and her eye was fixed steadfastly on the horizon. She had her back towards me, which prevented her observing my approach; I thought I perceived her lips moving, as if muttering something to herself, and on a sudden, giving a glance over the sea, she resumed her ditty—

"I 'll recline on this star hill, and the wave shall bear
My paly form to that favor'd shore,
Where Edward is breathing a distant air,
'Mid the fury of war, and the cannons' roar."

I had been gradually advancing towards her. As she uttered the last words, her voice faltered, and she seemed falling; I rushed forward, and supported her. She startled at finding some one by her side, and looking up with a listless air—"You are not Edward," she said, "Edward sailed last week." Her dark black eye was turned upon me as she spoke; but there was a language in her gaze, that seemed to say her thoughts were not bent on what she was saying. Her countenance was highly interesting, and had

been beautiful; but sickness, or sorrow, had spread a pallid hue over her features: and though at times a transient hectic would flush her cheek, it soon passed away. "Edward sailed last week," she cried—"Maria buckled on his sword—and Edward smiled on Maria—but he is gone to the wars—I shall never see him more."

I was still supporting her, and as she uttered these words, a warm tear fell upon my hand. I cannot describe my feelings at that moment; there was a thrill through my frame, and I began to feel a lively interest for the lovely stranger, and her misfortunes. She observed what had happened; and pulling out a white pocket handkerchief, with an air of the greatest simplicity, gently wiped my hand. "Edward will come back," said I, scarcely knowing what I uttered. "Come back!" she cried, starting from her seat, and looking full in my face; "Ah, no! You're joking with poor Maria; but you are a kind man, and you are kind to Maria—Edward shall thank you." She put her hand into her bosom, and pulling out an amulet cross formèe, which was suspended by a purple ribbon from her lovely neck. "Look," she said, "this is what Edward gave me."—"Good bye, Maria!" said he; but Maria could not say "good bye;" and he flung this round my neck —(she gave a wild stare). "There is a mist hangs over the rest. I often harass this poor head, but I cannot remember any more." It was easily to be perceived that her intellects were deranged, and I was unwilling to leave the unfortunate girl in that situation.

"In flowing robes of purest white array'd,
Her tresses floating on the dewy wind,
Swift glanc'd Maria thro' the chequer'd shade,
Like fabled forms of spirits mild and kind.
Of fell power the victim, and of love the prey;—
From her sad mind the light of reason fled;
Many a long hour will the poor mourner stray,
In visionary converse with her Edward."

I gently raised her; and, seemingly unconscious of what she was doing, she walked on by my side. We had not proceeded far along the shore, when a man and woman came running towards us in breathless anxiety, who appeared to be searching for something they had lost.

On recognizing the poor girl, who was hanging in listless apathy upon my arm, I saw a sudden flush of joy pass over the countenance, and they both gazed, alternately, on me and her. The old

man was the first to break silence, who asked me, in rather an angry tone, "What I was doing with his daughter?" I related to him the circumstance of our meeting, and what had since happened. They thanked me in very affectionate terms for my kindness, and then, turning to their daughter, loaded her with caresses and questions; but she seemed lost in thought, and not at all to understand their meaning. On the way home, they related to me her history: they informed me, that they themselves were attendants on the bathing machines at Lytham; and for the last forty years had gained, by their joint endeavours in that occupation, and letting lodgings, a comfortable livelihood. Their only daughter, the unfortunate heroine of my tale, had, a few months back, fixed her affections on a young man, of the village of Kirkham: their attachment was reciprocal, and the day had been appointed for their marriage; but her love, sometime before, had enlisted in the 42d regiment, and the whole corps had been suddenly ordered off, from Preston, to the Continent. The poor girl had been inconsolable from the time she first heard the news; they continually found her in tears, and all attempts to comfort her were in vain; she attended him on board the ship that was to convey him away, and clinging to his arms, was, for a long time, unable to be separated. When the vessel was under weigh, they were obliged to carry her off by force; she fell into a swoon, and was conveyed to her home in a state of insensibility; being put to bed, in a short time she was in a high fever. They obtained for her what little medical assistance their means could afford, and were in hopes she had been gradually recovering; but her grief preyed upon her mind, and though the fever had left her, her intellects were materially injured. Though they sat by her bed-side, and paid her the most affectionate attention that paternal tenderness could dictate, she seemed not to recognize them, (her aberrations were such,) or to be conscious of their presence.

> "For love was Edward's tender bosom made;
> He lov'd, and young Maria was his choice."

Her Edward was always uppermost in her thoughts; and though lost to every thing else, she seemed to have a distant recollection of the scene she had last been engaged in. On the morning in question, they had gone out to their usual avocation of attending bathing machines, and had still left her lying in bed; on their return they were astonished and alarmed at finding the bed empty, and

her clothes not in her place. They enquired among the neighbours, but could hear no intelligence of her; they at length heard from old John Gillet, that she had been seen pacing silently along the shore towards the star hills, and had, accordingly, proceeded in search of her, not without a fear, that, in the deranged state of her mind, she might commit some act of desparation, before they would be able to prevent her.

> "To night will Edward meet me in the lane,
> There will we sing like little birds that fly,
> And talk—we much will talk of guileless love."

This simple narration of the poor girl's affection interested me extremely. While I remained at the village of Lytham, I paid frequent visits to their cottage, and thought at last I could perceive a gradual amendment in poor Maria's health; she at times exhibited signs of returning recollection, which were occasionally very lucid—though her general discourse was of the little circumstance that had taken place during her last sight of Edward. I took an interest in her welfare, and rejoiced to think she was recovering; but, alas! how futile are human hopes! I was soon after called away from this pleasant marine and rural village, and circumstances prevented my return during two years. I was then accidentally passing through on my way to Blackpool, (another watering-place a few miles farther up the same line of coast, where a fine sea is always at their doors,) and stopped for a couple of hours, that I might enquire after Maria. The path that led to her cottage was near the church yard, and in going along, my attention was attracted as I peeped over its low wall, by a tomb-stone of rude sculpture, that seemed newly erected. I walked up to it to read the inscription.—It was simply this:—"To the memory of Maria Cookson, this stone was erected by Edward Crookall. She died in a deranged state of mind, April 3d, 1813. Sleep on sweet maid! soon shall we meet again. R. I. P."

I stood for a moment steadfastly gazing on this stone, and unconscious of any thing around me. The recollections of my former adventure crowded on my mind—I remembered her interesting features—her affectionate simplicity. "Poor Maria," said I, "thy roses were nipped, when they were beginning to expand—thine was an unhappy lot here, but thou (we hope) art gone to a better world, where sorrow and care are not known, but where angels and seraphs, do praise their Creator." I felt a tear trickling down my

cheek, which recalled me to myself. I took a last and long look on the rude carved stone, and proceeded on my way. "Is sensibility a blessing?" thought I, as I walked pensively along. "Surely not.--It may refine the passions—it may give a tone to the affections—but it makes us feel the thorns of life doubly acute: yet it is an amiable virtue, and one which we cannot refrain from admiring." The gate of the little garden in front of the cottage was open; the flower beds, which I used formerly to admire for their neatness, were trampled on and in disorder—the hollyhocks and chine-asters had disappeared. The old people were removing their furniture, consisting of an old carved oaken chest of the date of 1512—a clock made by old Fisher of Preston—a map of Jerusalem, and another of Solomon's temple—and death and the lady, in a mutilated frame—some carved oaken chairs with long backs—some small sized china for tea—a Bible, from the Vulgate, in old English print, with strong brass clasps, and bound in pig's skin. These were placed in a cart for the purpose of being conveyed to Freckleton, whither they were removing to.

They were surprised to see me, but received, and shook hands with me very cordially. I perceived that my presence recalled unpleasant recollections, and therefore determined that my visit should be short. I was informed that Edward had returned from the war, with a wooden leg and a pension. He was told of the affection and despondency of Maria; but arrived only in time to see the first grass springing round her grave. His grief was deep, but not violent; he ordered that stone to be erected as a memorial of their loves—and his greatest pleasure was to visit at evening the green fringe round her tomb, which he allowed not to be trampled on, or injured. The old woman opened a little work-box made of the sycamore tree, and producing a small net purse, placed it in my hand. My initials were on the side. It was," she said, the work of her daughter during her illness, which she had desired, if ever I returned, should be given to me as a token of grateful remembrance.

Poor Maria!! years have passed away since the time I last gazed on your pale form—since the time I shed a tear of compassion on the turf that enshrouded it; but that purse—the last relic of your affection—the memento of your kindness, remains still whole and inviolate; it is treasured up amid the most precious of my earthly possessions;—and whenever I indulge myself with gazing on it, an involuntary tear starts to the eye of Charles Bellamy.

ON BATHING.

"To muse for hours together on the tranquil bosom of a summer's sea. To gaze upon the piles of golden clouds just peering above the horizon, fancy them some faery realms, and people them with a creation of my own. To watch the gently undulating billows, rolling their silver volumes, as if to die away on those happy shores."

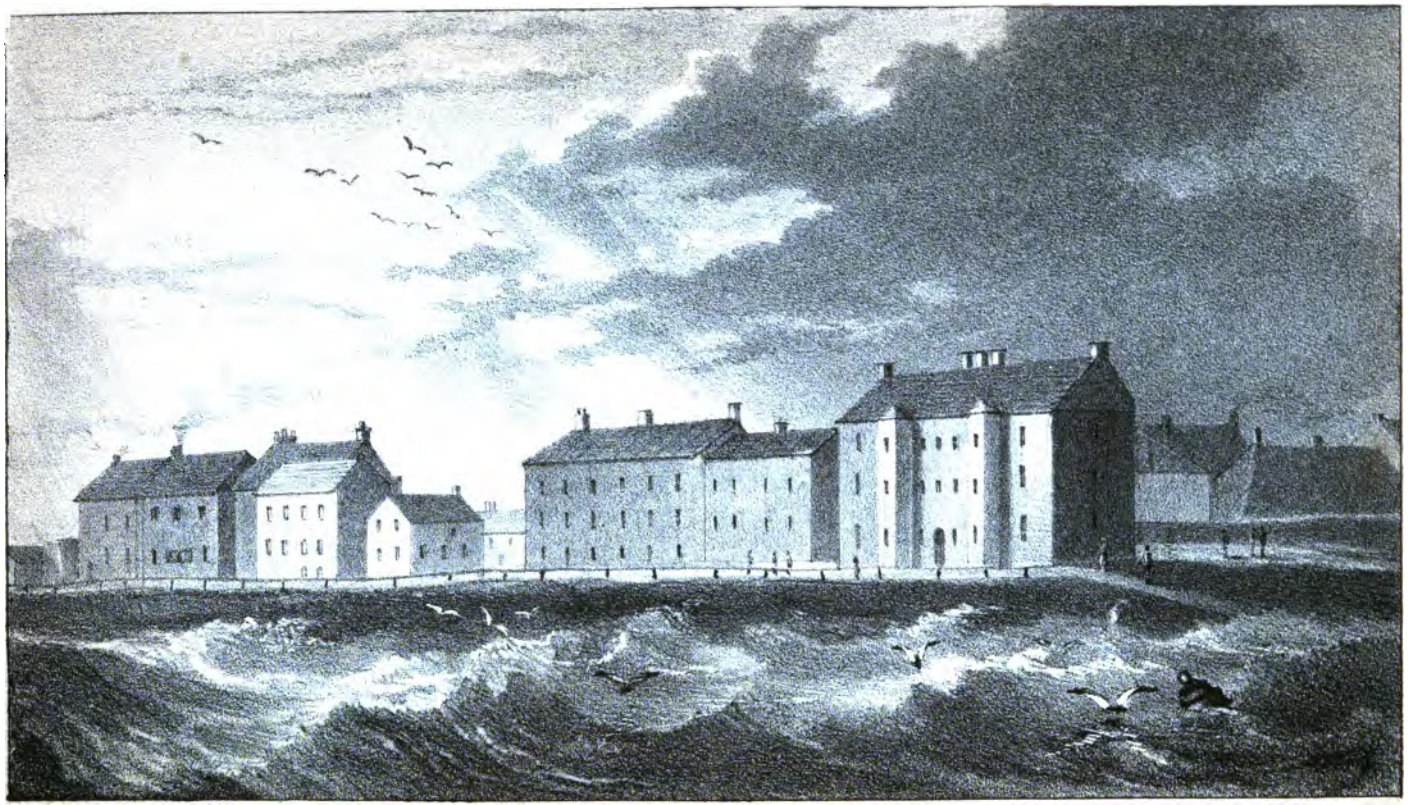
BATHING is the act of immersing the body, or part of it, into water, or any other fluid, and is a practice coeval with mankind.

The ancient Greeks, Romans, and Germans, as well as the Persians, Turks, and especially the modern Egyptians, enjoy the comforts and luxuries procured by bathing, in a degree of which we can scarcely form an adequate conception. From M. Savary's Letter on Egypt, it appears that bathing is practiced by those voluptuaries, not only for procuring the most delightful sensations, and removing that irksomeness and apathy which is the general concomitant of an idle or sensual life, but likewise with a view to prevent or cure rheumatisms, cararrhs, or such cutaneous diseases as their climate produces, by an atmosphere loaded with humid and impure exhalations, and highly unfavorable to insensible perspiration. There are no people on earth who are less troubled with asthmatic complaints than the Egyptians; and few nations so passionately fond of bathing.

Though the ancients could less dispense with the use of the bath, on account of the frequency of their athletic exercises, as well as from the want of linen, which was much less in use than at present, yet, in our times, it would be a great service if the use of baths were more general and frequent, and this beneficial practice not confined to particular places, or seasons, as a mere matter of fashion. Considered as a species of universal domestic remedy, as one which forms the basis of cleanliness, bathing, in its different forms, may be pronounced one of the most extensive and beneficial restorers of health and vigour.

"The greatest pleasure of life is love;
The greatest treasure is contentment;
The greatest possession is sleep;
The greatest ease is health;
And the greatest medicine is a true friend."

PRINTED BY P. AND H. WHITTLE, AT THE MARINA PRESS, FISHERGATE, PRESTON.



Printed by Engelmann & Co.

BLACKPOOL.

Preston, Published by T & H. WHITTLE.

A

NEW DESCRIPTION

OF

BLACKPOOL,

IN THE

PARISH OF BISPHAM, HUNDRED OR AMOUNDERNESS,

COUNTY OF LANCASTER:

A Place much frequented by the Nobility, Gentry, and others,

FOR SEA BATHING.

"How great the joy to view the scene,
The yellow strand—the ocean green;
The sparkling wave—the swelling sail,
That spreads to catch the favoring gale,
When from thy bold commanding brow,
The eye, delighted, seeks below."

DEDICATED TO THOSE WHO VISIT THE SALINE SHORES OF BLACKPOOL.

The following authorities have been quoted for ancient matter relative to that Place.—Brittanniæ Romanum, Ptolemy, Tanner, Cambden, Latham, Carlisle, Aston, Baines, Pigot, Cooke, Gregson, Corry, and others.

PREFACE.

SINCE the period 1782—8, when Dr. Wm. Hutton, F. A. S. S. visited these shores, many improvements have been made by its spirited inhabitants, to accommodate those who paid them a visit, for the purposes either of health, or amusement. It is intended to follow the maxim of a great poet: "Jucunda atque idonea dicere vitæ." Great pains have been taken to rectify former errors, as well as to ascertain all recent alterations. This has been chiefly effected by actually visiting this place of resort during the season, and by personal researches on the spot by the Author The Editor of the York Lynx very justly stated of this place:—"Blackpool is very irregularly built—its sea is passing fine—its strand is pleasing and salubrious to the visitor." If Blackpool restores health to any one who visits there—let him exclaim in the following eulogium on health.—"Health, most venerable of the powers of heaven! with thee may the remaining part of my life be passed, nor do thou refuse to bless me with thy residence. For whatever there is of beauty or pleasure in wealth, in descendants, or in sovereign command; the highest summit of human enjoyment, or in those objects of desire which we endeavour to chase into the toils of love; whatever delight, or whatever solace is granted by the celestials, to soften our fatigues in thy presence; thou parent of happiness, all those joys spread out and flourish; in thy presence blooms the spring of pleasure, and without thee no man is happy."

The various wants of society in an historical point of view, are supplied by the daily compositions of the antiquarian. Three hundred and fifty years ago, the diligence of the press began to

multiply the erudition of the ancients; this mighty engine has rolled on the tide of discovery in a rapid and majestic stream; the age of literature has increased in accordance with science—and a rational philosophy has invested our species with a full blaze of intellectual glory.

This little work is intended to be useful rather than shining, and, from beginning to end, we have always kept one thing in view, and that is, to collect information for those individuals who wish to inform themselves, respecting these marine situations, existing on the borders of the sea.

HISTORY

OF

BLACKPOOL,

BLACKPOOL, a celebrated sea bathing-place, lies on the western borders of Lancashire, on the coast of the Irish sea, in the township of Layton-cum-Warbrick, in the parish of Bispham, and in the hundred of Amounderness; four miles south-west of Poulton; nine miles west-north-west of Kirkham; eighteen miles west-north-west of Preston; twenty-seven miles south-west of Lancaster; and two hundred and thirty-five miles from the Metropolis. Peter Hesketh, Esq., of Rossal, is lord of the manor, and has a summer residence about five miles up the coast, called Rossal-hall, (formerly the residence of the Allens,* during the days of Queen Elizabeth.) Resident population of the inhabitants, exclusive of visitors, 800.—This spot, and Lytham, Southport, Waterloo, Bootle, Seacombe, Birkenhead, Leasowe, and Sunderland, constitute the chief places of resort in this part of the kingdom. The origin of the word Black and pool, intimates its derivation from a pool of opaceous water, which is almost extinct; thus it was named in common speech, and old writings still extant, "BLACK-POOL." It also appears from ancient surveys of the township, that a pool of water was situate at the south end, about a quarter of a mile from the sea; the remains of which are now discernible. It is now filled up, and converted into good soil. The original rivulet still remains, and may be seen behind what is termed "Vaux-hall," or "Fox-hall;" the water is of a sombre violet colour, in consequence

* William Allen, born at Rossal, near Poulton, in Lancashire, and formerly in possession of Rossal-hall, and its domains, was created Cardinal-priest of St. Martin's, and Archbishop of Mechlin, by Sixtus fifth. He was the founder of Douay College; obit Rome, 1594. Vide Dodd's Church History, and the Biographical Dictionary.

of its precolating through land well calculated for a turbary, being naturally peaty. The proper name of the hall of the Tyldesley's is Vaux-hall. The arms borne by this noble and ancient family, stands thus in the heraldry book by Wotton—Argent, three mole hills vert; crest.—A pelican in her nest, with wings elevated, feeding her young ones, gutte de sang, all or; vulned proper.

"The pelican there dipped her wing
In the mild mountain's crystal spring,
And bore within her faithful breast
The welcome nurture to her nest."

Sir Thomas Tyldesley, was joined in commission with Walter, second Lord Aston, by Charles 1st, in 1646. This monarch acknowledged by a letter under his own hand from Newcastle, dated June 6th, 1646; "that he considered Sir Thomas Tyldesley as one of his most loyal subjects," when he was governor of Litchfield, during the civil wars. It is also stated that Edward Tyldesley, Esq., was made by charles 2d, in the year 1660, a knight of the royal oak. His estates, according to Wotton, were said to be worth 1000l. per annum clear of all incumbrances. When Prince Charles Edward Stuart attempted to gain the throne of England, in 1715, it was intended that he should land amongst them, and be secreted by Sir Thomas Tyldesley, who fitted up this once noble mansion for his immediate reception. It was formerly walled round, and possessed a noble gateway to the south; and as an ancient poet says, all is

"Conceal'd in ruins, moss and weeds,
While, ever and anon, there falls
Huge heaps of hoary moulder'd walls.
Yet time has seen, that lifts the low,
And level lays the lofty brow,
Has seen this broken pile complete,
Big with the vanity of state;
But transient is the smile of fate!
A little rule, a little sway,
A sun-beam in a winter's day,
Is all the proud and mighty have
Between the cradle and the grave."

The rude stone placed in the basement of the out-house or barn, in alto relievo, is a curious piece of antiquity, as belonging to the Tyldseley's of Morley and Blackpool;—it contains, cut in pretty good style, although impaired by ages, the crest as mentioned above.

Dugald Moore has apostrophized the crest in a few lines entitled "The pelican's nest."

"Her home was in the waste—a bower,
A little grove of lively green,
Like some love spot of shade and flower,
Amid the pathless ocean seen;
Or little clouds at eve that lie,
When all the track of heaven is red,
Far in the bosom of the sky,
Half by the bright effulgence hid."

Leigh speaks thus of this hall at Blackpool:—"The most southerly house in the extensive but scattered range of Blackpool, bears the appellation of Fox-hall, but its proper and genuine name is Vaux-hall; titled by Sir Thomas Tyldesley after one of the family connexions, the 'De Vaux's'—who intermarried with the Tyldesley's." Tradition has it Foxholes. A beautiful tale occurs, entitled "De Vaux;" by D. S. L. in the Miscellany for 1827—8, when Father Hesketh forms a prominent character in that pleasing but chaste composition. This place (Vaux-hall) and a place called the "Gin," (now occupied by Mr. John Forshaw,) were, fifty years ago, the only places of resort. Vaux-hall is now a modern farm-house.

Blackpool forms a curtain or straight line for many miles. The bank or cliff, which is of argillaceous clay, rises to various heights, from three to sixty feet above high water mark. The houses grace the sea-bank, but are scattered to the extent of a mile; many of them front the ocean, with an aspect exactly west, and are appropriated for the reception of company; the others, which are the dwellings of the inhabitants, chiefly form the back ground. We must not omit to state that Blackpool is not mentioned in any of the old maps of the county, which shews that it was only considered in those days as a kind of sea-side residence for fishermen and others. Blackpool may be from forty-three to forty-seven years standing as a place of resort. It can be remembered twenty years ago, that a cottage now the news-house, was the only one of public resort; and the place now titled the coffee-room, was a blacksmith's shop. Mr. Alexander Suter of Halifax, states—that about thirty-five years ago, the house bearing the name of the Yorkshire house, was only a kind of lodging-house for people from Halifax—and, that, he thought the house should have a name in common with others; therefore, a friend of his procured some blue

milk and lime, and with a brush he painted the words "Yorkshire house;" the appellation has been retained ever since. It may be said, that this healthy spot, derives its chief support from Preston, Blackburn, Manchester, Wigan, and Bolton; and immense quantities of people resort here from Leeds and other parts of Yorkshire.

No watering-place can be better situated—opening out to the sea—refreshed with a pure and bracing air—presenting a fine, smooth, and solid strand—new modelled by each returning tide—always firm, safe, and elastic. The efficacy of sea bathing may be nearly the same at one spot as another, but this observation will not apply to the air:—different aspects, situations, and soils, produce different kinds of air more or less beneficial to the human constitution. The soil at Blackpool is not deleterious so as to pollute the air. The land is sufficiently elevated without any high intervening hills. It has the peculiar advantages of sea breezes, just in proportion as westerly winds are more frequent than any other; and as there are no swamps in the vicinage, the air is probably as pure as can be; a proof of its salubrity being the true cause of the longevity of the inhabitants.

As you walk upon the sands, looking towards the beach, the light brown argillaceous clay appears to the eye, in a rugged and imperfect aspect. It is well that the proprietors of the inns and others have laid reticulated stone work, fastened by iron cramps, sloping towards the shore as a preservative to the banks above, otherwise the sea would make such encroachments, as would eventually sweep the whole of the promenade away at some future period. Every precaution ought to have been taken against the incursions of the ocean during the year 1829. It appears on examining the tide tables for that year, that the flux of the tides rose very considerably higher than they had done for the fourteen years preceding.

OCEAN.

"———————————— To hear
The roaring of the raging elements,
To know all human skill, all human strength,
Avail not:—to look around and only see
The mountain wave incumbent with its weight
Of bursting waters, o'er the reeling bark;
Oh God! this is indeed a dreadful thing!"

The sea at Blackpool forms a complete semi-circular in concave, as it appears from the beach. The parade is very irregular to the

front of the inns and other marine dwellings, owing in a great degree to the ravages of the sea during the winter of 1821.

The majestic and swelling ocean, presents at once an outline infinitely diversified, and unceasingly interesting. We find in the sacred scriptures that God said, "Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together in one place, and let the dry land appear, and it was so. And God called the dry land earth, and the gathering of the waters, called he sea: and God saw that it was good." The horror of a rough sea at Blackpool, is almost indescribable, and particularly so, when there is a strong westerly breeze, the distant roar of the sea—the oscillation of the waves—the white surge—the clouds riding upon the wings of the elements, propelled by the varying god Eolus—the vivid hue of the distant horizon—the wide curtains of the heavens opening, and, discovering to human view, the sun-beams darting forth their refulgent rays on a bright crimson sky—shows forth the beauty and glory of a setting sun. All this forms a singular but yet awful combination of the pleasing and sublime. This is heightened more so, when a heavy and tremendous storm is approaching. The constant motion of the vast expanse (sea) must eventually tend to purify that saline matter, and the vapours arising from this watery element is sufficient to fill all the rivers in the known world.

"Rolling in foaming billows,
Uplifted roars the boist'rous sea:
Mountains and rocks now emerge,
Whose lofty summits pierce the clouds!
Meandering thro' the open plain
With placid stream the river flows.
Gently glides the limpid brook
In murmurs soft through mossy vales."

The reader, it is hoped, will pardon us for this digression on the sublimity of the ocean.

Blackpool is furnished with excellent accommodations, although it is a pity but what there had been some kind of uniformity observed, as all sea-bathing places ought to have their houses built upon a plan entirely unique. Four assemblies have been known to take place in one week, during the bathing season (July to October). In fact, the rooms at the hotels are very extensive. Banks's is the most commodious. The inhabitants seem to have no taste for ornamenting their door-ways or windows with trellis work or verandahs, or with jessamines, woodbines, or holly-hocks, similar to

those at Southport; and many of the sea-bathing situations in the South. It is not to be wondered at, that there are here frequently at the flux of the season, from eight hundred to a thousand visitors. Blackpool has most certainly been honored, since its commencement as a watering place, by persons of distinction and fashion. Blackpool and Lytham are still frequented by those individuals, although some seasons may cause a difference; as many may be called off to the Continent, or otherwise pay a visit to Scotland, Ireland, the Lakes, or some other popular watering spot.

If a scheme were put into effect, which we have no doubt would answer every purpose for which it might be designed for—and that is, for intersecting this part of the country with a branch or branches from the Lancaster canal.—If this were fully accomplished, packet-boats might regularly ply from the populous parts of Lancaster, Garstang, Preston Blackburn, and other places to the vicinity of the sea. Why not a rail-road be formed betwixt Preston and Lytham? This would eventually answer; as goods might be brought from the vicinity of Blackpool and Poulton; but more of this under the article "Lytham."

The cheapness and facility of the canal communication by the packet-boats to Scarisbrick bridge from the interior, have combined to increase the number of visitors to Southport, and why not have the same effect in regard to Blackpool?

COACHES.

Coaches run daily to Blackpool (through Lytham) from Preston during the season, and from that central point, the communication with every part of the kingdom is easily effected.

The hotels and other houses of reception, are scattered along the beach with an aspect towards the Irish sea; and in the rear are the dwellings of the villagers. The cottages on the beach, have of late years, (say, within these ten years,) considerably increased, and, they serve, with the hotels in the centre, to give to the place, when viewed from the sea, a large and imposing appearance.

PROMENADE.

On the margin of the sea, (formerly fenced by white railing from its precipitous banks, but taken away by the incursions of the ocean,) is the parade, where the valetudinarian inhales the sal-maré in perfection, and those who resort to Blackpool not only to

seek health, but to enjoy and preserve it, find this a very agreeable promenade.

RIDES.—The sea at this healthy place retreats nearly half a mile at low water, leaving a bed of sand, perfectly adapted for the rolling of a gentleman's equipage. This extensive ride continues nearly twenty miles. Here the ladies and gentlemen may display their horsemanship; and those who command neither horse nor carriage, may perhaps find equal pleasure in walking. This fine bed is re-modelled every returning tide, but is always left nearly the same. Sea-weeds and sea-shells, those curious productions of nature, are not very plentiful here. Specimens of beautiful shells are often brought here from Liverpool, where the conchologist may suit his fancy. The water here is more barren than the land: it produces very few fish, and the tables at Blackpool are not very well supplied with the piscatory tribe.

As the land gradually rises from the shore, the eastern views are confined. The principal object is the fine open sea, which is ever under the eye. Its infinite variety from the weather, being fine—sombre—windy—and its own flux and reflux—afford a perpetual source of amusement. From hence may be distinctly seen, on a favourable day, when the atmosphere is clear, the promontory of Furness; and at the distance of forty miles the fells of Westmoreland, the crags of Lancashire, and the hills of Cumberland; these are all to the north. To the south, at the distance of about fifty miles, and lengthening to a much greater extent, are seen the romantic mountains of North Wales. They appear in solemn majesty, and, as if disdaining the low situation of the sea, tower towards the clouds. This beautiful range comprehends a north view of the counties of Chester, Denbigh, Cærnarvon, and the Isle of Anglesea. The Isle of Man, nearly in front, is seen in some particular situations, but from the convexity of the globe, it affords a diminutive view: the likeliest time to discover the island is, when the sun has just set behind it; but even then we see it indistinctly; the small summits of two or three hills, which barely break the lines of the horizon, afford but little satisfaction to the beholder:—many persons may differ from this opinion.

LOW WATER.

It must be considered that Blackpool at low water is more than half a mile from the sea. The tide at the flux brings the brine

element even to the door; and moreover, the firm fabric of the earth is here an insufficient barrier against the mighty body of waters, which at the periodical flow, roll against the beach.

"Ocean exhibits, fathomless and broad,
Much of the power and majesty of God."

BŒTHIA.

Those who assemble on the beach, or the strand in the afternoon, for walking, riding, or reading, constitute variety, and make it a very pleasant place of resort. But towards the close of a fine summer's evening, when the splendor of Sol is fast declining, and tints the whole scene with a golden hue; the sea shore so vastly grand, becomes truly sublime. The noble expanse of the dark green waters oscillating immediately before you—the distant rocks catching the last rays of the departing sun—contrasted by the rugged argillaceous cliffs—the stillness of the scene, interrupted by the gentle murmus of the waves beating at your feet, as you approach them; or, perhaps, by the solemn dashing of oars, and at intervals by the hoarse bawling of the fishermen, forming a kind of marine music, in full unison with the surrounding objects, are altogether calculated to inspire so pleasing a train of thoughts to the contemplative stroller, that he does not awake from this delightful reverie till

"Black and deep the night begins to fall."

PENNY STONE.

A large stone, presenting at a distance the appearance of the base of an obelisk, called Penny Stone, stands upon the sands, about half a mile from the shore, and, tradition says, marks the spot where a public-house stood in days of yore, when a tankard of ale sold for a penny. It is now covered with sea-weed instead of hooks, and appears, indeed, a venerable piece of antiquity. It is very clear that the sea has made great encroachments from time to time. The ancient road to Bispham has disappeared, and the present road has been so narrowed that every carriage which passes over it, is exposed to the danger of rolling down the cliff!

The firm and smooth sands of Blackpool with the gradual descent of the beach, render the operation of bathing very safe and agreeable. The time of immersion is usually at the flux of the tide; and the regulations which prevail (if acted upon) tend much to good order and decorum. Some use machines, and others walk from

their apartments in their water dress. Rules were originally preserved when alcoves were placed upon the beach—but now, alas, they are gone.

When Dr. Hutton visited Blackpool in the years 1782—8, rules and regulations existed which are now obsolete. Hutton says:—"Sea bathing, combined with air, exercise, and relaxation from business, seldom fails to impart or to improve health. The people on this coast are generally long-lived. Their healthy looks and vigorous old age recommend the place they inhabit to public favour, their longevity therefore becomes a matter of boast; and it is mentioned here with some zest, that an old woman, while she stood mourning over the fate of her departing friend, exclaimed—'Poor Jack, I knew him a clever young fellow fourscore years ago.'"

At Blackpool, as at most of watering places, there is a good deal of festivity, and the enjoyment of gastronomy frequently counteracts the benefit of both the sea and air; this is an evil to be shunned; and he who leaves home in search of health, and returns without finding it, has no reason to complain of his ill success, if, during the period of his absence, he has lived two days in one.

During the dog days, the ancients always formed one opinion, which was, that during those days all physic should be declined, and the cure committed to nature. This season is called the "Physician's vacation." The dog days—or time for sea-bathing, alludes to the dog star mentioned by Churchhill, as following in the train of July, signifies the period of the days when the great dog, Sirius reigns. Horace alludes to the extreme heat of the hour of the little dog, Procyon, in his ode to the "Fountain of Bandusia:"—

"Te flagrantis atrox hor caniculæ
Nescit tangere: tu frigis amabile
Fessis vomere tauris
Præbes et pecori vago."

There were a certain number of days before and after the heliacal rising of Caniculæ, or the dog star, in the morning. The dog days in our modern almanacks, occupy the time from July 3d, to August 11th; the name being applied now, as it was formerly, to the hottest time of the year.

ECCLESIASTICAL ENDOWMENTS.

Grant I may ever, at the morning ray,
Open with pray'r the consecrated day;
Tune thy great praise, and bid my soul arise,
And with the morning sun ascend the skies.

For a long time Blackpool was without any place of religious worship; except those unconsecrated temples which the piously disposed can make every where.

In 1820—1, an Episcopal chapel, subject to the parochial jurisdiction of Bispham, was erected here at a cost of 1150l., and the Lord Bishop of this diocese (Law) consecrated the same on Tuesday July 6th, 1821; with suitable decorum and true christian piety.—The Rev. James Formby, was assigned as its minister at that time. It is situated on the east side of the village, built of brick, with a low embattled tower, surmounted by plain stone pinnacles at each angle. The fittings-up are extremely neat, and possess excellent accommodations to those visiting here. The communion table stands within a kind of semi-circular dome or niche, over which four tablets or labels are placed—containing the Lord's prayer, ten commandments, and the apostles' creed in gilt letters, on a black ground.

At the west end, the following inscription occurs within a label, "This chapel was erected in 1820; it contains sittings for 452 persons, of which number 232 are hereby declared free and unappropriated for ever, in consequence of a grant from the society for promoting the enlargement and building of churches and chapels." There is a cemetery attached and walled in.

Queen Anne's bounty has been added to the living. The minister's salary is from 150l. to 160l. per annum. Present incumbent, the Rev. Mr. Thornber.

FREE SCHOOL.

In 1817, a free school was established here, where forty boys receive instruction upon Dr. Bell's system. It is built of brick—plain Norman windows—supported by subscription, for the special education of the poor children in the vicinity.

INDEPENDENT CHAPEL.

The first stone was laid on the 21st of March, 1825, in an eligible situation near the beach, by the Rev. D. T. Carnson, who delivered

on this occasion, an excellent discourse. The chapel was intended to contain 350 persons; and on Tuesday July 6th, same year, it was opened for public worship, when the Rev. Dr. Raffles, of Liverpool, preached two appropriate sermons to full congregations. The collections towards defraying the cost of the building amounted to £26. 3s. 11d. A Sunday school is attached to this chapel.

AMUSEMENTS, ACCOMMODATIONS, &c.

The places of amusement are not numerous. Comedians only attend occasionally; there is no theatre as yet. The coffee-room, news-room, and library, all contribute their share of amusement and information, and serve to vary the pursuits of the day.

Assemblies are occasionally held during the latter end of the season (October), at Bailey's hotel, Nickson's hotel, Banks's hotel, Fish's (now Simpson's) hotel, and the Albion house—where such of the company in the place as wish to partake of the pleasures of the ball-room, meet and mix in the hilarity of the scene, while cards, drafts, and backgammon beguile the hours of the sedentary.

Every possible accommodation is given by the inhabitants to visitors. Besides the numerous inns already mentioned for the resort of those who visit there, a number of lodging and boarding-houses, of the very best description, abound in all parts of the village, and may be had upon reasonable terms. Provisions, and all the necessaries of life, are abundant and generally cheap, and the utmost attention is paid to the wishes and comforts of strangers; nor are amusements wanting. The annual races in August or September, constitute a very gay and pleasing spectacle. Assemblies and ordinaries are held on the occasion, at the principal hotels.*

Every second Sunday during the bathing season a sort of fair is held at the Lane-end, (similar to that at Lytham,) in which the inhabitants and others recreate themselves in the true spirit of the "Book of Sports;" and where, as it has been archly said by Joe Miller, "the old women dispose of their commodities and the young ones of their hearts."

* The ball and dining-room at Nickson's is very large, and contains a neat orchestra. The following notice appears in the room:—"The friends of Cuthbert Nickson will please to observe, that the senior person at the hotel, is entitled to the president's chair; and the junior, the vice-president's. Also, the ladies to have the preference of the bathing machine." This notice is applicable only to three hotels—Banks's, Dickson's, and Nickson's.

Sailing and fishing, cannot be classed amongst the amusements of Blackpool. The distance to which the water withdraws at the reflux of the tide is unfavourable to these pleasures: but that circumstance gives a fine expansion to the sands, which are admirably fitted both for equestrian and pedestrian exercises, as well as for the display of splendid equipages.

TERMS OF ACCOMMODATION.

The terms for visitors at the hotels, are 6s. per day private—and 5s. public; with an addition of 1s. a night for a front and 6d. for a back bed-room; at Bonny's, the charge is 4s. 6d. per day; and at Nickson's hotel and the Yorkshire house, 3s. 6d. per day at the first table, and 2s. 6d. at the second, subject to additional charges for extra attendance. The working classes of society, are accommodated by the villagers at a still more moderate rate; and private lodgings may be had on terms corresponding with the nature of accommodation, and the rank of the visitor.

CHARACTERS

WHO TENDED TO IMPROVE BLACKPOOL.

Mr. Bailey, an enterprising gentlemen from the neighbourhood of Wigan, kept a billiard and news-room, circulating library, and repository. He exerted himself to render Blackpool a noted spot for sea-bathing. This gentlemen was, in the end, unfortunate in his speculations, and consequently was much reduced in circumstances: he departed this life at Wigan, in 1818.

Mr. George Cook, a gentleman advanced in years, of an eccentric disposition, but extremely particular and upright in his dealings with mankind, was highly appreciated by the visitors, and contributed much to the improvement of Blackpool. His portrait, with that of Mr. Bailey's, were exposed in Bank's hotel, in 1822, in remembrance of their spirited endeavours to raise Blackpool to a state of eminence. He died at Blackpool in 1820.

A correspondent to the Preston Pilot gave a description of Blackpool, in a chaste and exceeding good style—as it appeared in August, 1828.

"As rolls the ocean's changing tide,
So human feelings ebb and flow;
And who would in a breast confide
Where stormy passions ever glow?"

BYRON.

"Visitors are not quite so numerous as in former years, (though equally as fashionable,) and which may, in some measure, be attributed to the unfavorable state of the weather, for sea-side excursions. The cottages are well supplied with visitors, although the hotel-keepers do not boast of that success which they have met with in seasons gone by.

"Blackpool, since my last visit, has been greatly improved in new buildings, walks, roads, &c. The first I shall designate is, the introduction of a new road, leading from behind Mr. Banks's hotel to the south side of Mr. Fish's hotel—where it immediately unites with the former line of road. This road is a great improvement, as the old one was become so exceedingly narrow, by the encroachment which the sea makes upon the land, (not being more than three yards wide in some places,) that a person in a vehicle of any sort whatever, if not paying the greatest attention possible, in passing along this highly dangerous piece of road, was running the hazard of a summer-sault off the road to the depth of many yards.

"A fine gravel promenade has been tastefully laid out upon the beach, to a considerable distance, and which has been formed upon the site of the old road. A beautiful green turf walk has been constructed, from the beach to the church, through the fields, thereby rendering it extremely pleasant; and where covered seats are placed—at convenient distances—for the benefit of those who may wish to avail themselves of them.—Several handsome cottages have been erected, many of which are built in the neat cottage orneé style, (many would call them gothic,) which gives them a neat and elegant appearance; in fact, great credit is due to the projectors.

"A very extensive inn has also been erected, which assumes the title of the 'Albion house'—it is fronting the sea—and well fitted up for the reception of visitors, the rooms being very capacious:—also, a new and complete pile of buildings, including billiard-room, post-office, news-room, &c.; and other offices suitable for such a watering-place.

"The scenery which presents itself to the eye of a visitor here is truly grand.—The sea is always acknowledged by Geologians, to comprehend more than one half of the globe, and which, at times, wears an aspect calmly beautiful; at others terribly grand—enough indeed, to appal the stoutest heart. There the merchant seeks his fortune—the mariner a grave. The vessels upon its surface, which are, upon an average, from one to six, remind us of what an extensive commerce is carried on betwixt one port and another;

and amongst those, I must class the Liverpool and Lancaster steam boat, the John o' Gaunt, which oftentimes favors us with a view, in conveying passengers to and from these places. The extensive range of hills in Cumberland, Westmoreland, &c., are observable on directing the eye to the northward, at a distance of forty miles—to the south, at a distance of fifty miles, are seen the mountains of North Wales, comprehending extensive views in the several counties of Chester, Flint, Denbigh, Cærnarvon, and the Isle of Anglesea. One evening, as I was sitting ruminating on the beach —opposite the sea—I perceived two immense hills at a distance, which my curiosity prompted me to enquire about; upon which, an old fisherman, who was standing near me, (and who seemed to have encountered the perils of the ocean,) informed me, that it was the Isle of Man, at a distance of sixty miles, and which, as I understood, can only be seen at the moment the sun is setting behind it; but even at this time it was very indistinct, owing to the weather being very unfavourable for such an extensive view. The young—the old—and the decrepid, seem to participate in the blessings of this place; and, in fact, it may be considered the restorer of health; indeed, from the efficacy of the sea-water, and the salubrity of the air, Blackpool may be considered equal, if not superior, to any sea bathing-place in existence. The beauties, the use, and the pleasures of Blackpool increase. The indigent bless the source of relief—the visitants regret the time of their departure—reflect upon their journey with pleasure—and eagerly desire a return."

REMARKS, MADE IN JUNE, 1830.

Many handsome residences grace the southern shore of Blackpool. It is about half-a-mile from the village. This place may be properly termed "South Blackpool," and is well attended by visitors during the season.

The stone embankment and parade, opposite Banks's and Nickson's hotels is now fully completed, and will be of great advantage to visitors. Hand-railing is also placed to protect the promenade.

Mr. John Greenwood of Preston, has erected a neat cottage near Mount Pleasant, ornamented with a pretty verandah.

The seats or benches fronting Mr. Banks's hotel are a great accommodation to those invalids who require a little ease, as well as to enjoy the view of the sea at tide time.

The proximity of the sea, to the parade above the shore, is certainly of great benefit to those who wish to inhale the saline particles arising from the sea at flux.

DIRECTORY.

Post Master.—Mr. Esau Carter.—Letters arrive at half-past eleven o'clock in the morning, and are dispatched at half-past twelve at noon. In summer daily—in winter three times per week.

Archer, Henry, farmer and lodging-house.
Banks, Henry, Lane-ends Royal hotel.
Banks, Edward, public news-room, lane-ends.
Banks and Topping, timber merchants.
Banks, Robert, gentleman,
Blundell, James, farmer and lodging-house.
Bonny, William, innkeeper, Bonny's i'th' fields.
Brown, William, lodging-house.
Butcher, Betty, lodging-house.
Butcher, James, lodging-house.
Carter, Esau, grocer, toy dealer, billiard-room, news-room, circulating librarian, and post master.
Cragg, John, grocer, billiard-room, toy shop, and coal dealer.
Cocker, J. surgeon, Albion house.
Carter, A. dress-maker.
Cardwell, Thomas, grocer.
Carter, John, blacksmith.
Carter, Richard, blacksmith.
Corner, Cuthbert, farmer and lodging-house.
Cragg, Catharine, lodging-house.
Cragg, Bridget, boarding-house.
Cragg, Thomas, butcher.
Dickson, Robert, (Bailey's late hotel,) higher Royal hotel.
Forshaw, John, gentleman.
Hilton, Mr., gentleman
Harrison, J. linen draper.
Hattersley, Martha, confectioner.
Hornby, John, Esq., Rakes-hall.
Jones, Walton Thomas, schoolmaster.
Leach, L. Yorkshire house.
Malley, Thomas, boot and shoemaker.
Metcalf, Rev. Mr., independent minister.
Moon, Richard, butcher.
Malley, Mrs., confectioner.
Moore, Thomas, gentleman, South Blackpool.

Moreland, William, bookseller.
Nickson, Cuthbert, (late Forshaw's hotel,) now Nickson's Royal hotel.
Nickson, William, boarding-house, &c.
Nickson, Thomas, board and lodging for ladies and gentlemen—Albion house.
Ogle, Joseph, mercer and draper.
Parr, William, joiner.
Redman, John, lodging-house.
Shaw, William, gentleman, South Blackpool.
Simpson, Thurstan, boot and shoemaker.
Ditto do. board and lodging-house for ladies and gentlemen—Rose cottage.
Singleton, William, joiner.
Slater, James, yeoman, Vaux-hall.
Swarbrick, Samuel, farmer and lodging-house.
Simpson, John, (late Gaskell's and Fish's hotel,) Commercial hotel.
Topping, William, joiner and grocer.
Thornber, Rev. Mr., curate of Blackpool.
Walmsley, John, grocer and schoolmaster.
Warbrick, Thomas, farmer.
Warbrick, Richard, farmer and lodging-house.

COACHES TO PRESTON.

From Nickson's Royal hotel—every day, at all hours.
The Yorkshire house—every morning (Sundays excepted) at half-past five; returns at eight in the evening.
Gaskell's hotel, (now Simpson's Commercial hotel), every afternoon, at half-past three; returns at half-past eight in the morning.
Banks's hotel—eight in the morning; returns at six in the evening.
Albion house—every day during the season.

CARRIER TO PRESTON.

James Cragg—every Wednesday and Saturday in the summer season.

CURIOUS

PHILOSOPHICAL REMARKS UPON BLACKPOOL:

BY DR. W. HUTTON, F. A. S. S.—IN 1788.

"Classical quotation is the parole of every literary man. There is a community of mind in it."

TREES.

"There is neither hedge or tree in the whole vicinage. This want may arise from two causes—wind and idleness. Moderate winds purify the air, and are favorable to vegetation, but the boisterous winds tend to prevent it. If we observe a common forest tree, we shall find its growth more rapid in a calm, than in a windy summer; rocked with violence, instead of acquiring bulk, it can scarcely preserve its own. But, perhaps, the chief want of timber is owing to idleness. Their fathers did not plant, neither will they. A bank and ditch, their common boundary and curtain, are easier made without a hedge, than with one. They (the people of Blackpool) would sooner be deprived of the ornament of beautiful trees; be without their profit, and without their use—as a shade even—from the sun and wind, than be at the trouble to rear them and nurse them for maturity. It must be allowed, that this is a naked country, though fertile, yields but a barren aspect. The man who has an opportunity of planting, and will not, is neither a friend to his country nor himself."

LAND.

"The land in Lancashire is extremely good—the views delightful—and abounds with gentlemen's seats. While at Blackpool, I frequently visited the adjacent farmers for intelligence, and found the people extremely civil, and very communicative. Upon repeated enquiries into the value of land, I was informed it let from two to three guineas per acre. Amazed at this enormous sum; though I saw an air of neatness and plenty about them, I asked if they expected to live in clover? They hoped they should be able to pay their rent. "Impossible! Do you mean the statute acre,' said I, 'for I know no other?' 'We mean the acre of

ample measure.' 'Then pray, what quantity is contained in the piece of land on which we stand?' 'Almost an acre.' Here the wonder ceased; the field was more than two acres."

ON ROADS.

"The first step towards enhancing the value of landed property, is good roads. Our roads have in no period improved as in the reign of George the Third; and there are none in which land has advanced with equal rapidity. If roads are bad, the farmers can neither bring improvement, nor carry off the produce. The good open his markets, and the bad shut them up. It is also the first step towards civilization. A connexion with our species tends to humanize—to soften and promote friendship. It introduces knowledge, for we are better informed of transactions a hundred miles off, than our ancestors were ten. In a commercial point of view, the advantages are immense."

APPROACH TO BLACKPOOOL,

AND THE WANT OF MILE-STONES.

"The approach to Blackpool is through good roads, which are safe and easy for the traveller; but they are attended with the same defect as half the great roads in the kingdom—want of mile-stones to direct the traveller. These are a cheap and acceptable amusement; and nothing should be denied the traveller which tends to alleviate the fatigue of his journey. Every man wishes to know where he is; mile-stones will tell him. He considers them a succession of intelligent companions, which never swerve from truth, (at least they ought not.) They ascertain the exact portion of his past and future labour. They prevent imposition; man is just as apt to trick a man out of a good shilling as into a bad one; opportunity is all that is requisite for both. Mile-stones tend to cure half this evil."

DISTANCE AND DRIVERS.

"I am told," says the ingenious Hutton, "that the distance between Preston and Blackpool is only eighteen miles, but the traveller pays for twenty; consequently, every time a post chaise moves between the two places, somebody is unjustly ousted out of two shillings, and all the return is, a smile and a bow from the

landlord as he pockets the money, while the driver bestows an able bodied lash upon the innocent horses, at starting, with a view to pocket more."

CHAPTER ON MILE-STONES.

"Perhaps the reason why mile-stones so little abound is, not altogether the expense, but because they are soon defaced, and rendered useless. I think, on most of our turnpike roads, there are either none, or they are hid in hedges, banks, or so far destroyed by the rude inhabitant, as to deny information. However modern their construction, they quickly assume the antique. One would think they contained an attractive power, for every stone which should inform the inquisitive traveller, invites one from the mischievous hand. Threatenings, rewards, and punishments, seldom avail; human nature will be human nature in spite of resistance. But as it is better to secure the house from being robbed, than punish the robber, permit me, as a remedy, to recommend to the surveyor, a little invention which I introduced when treasurer of the Alcester road. It is no more than a plate of cast iron, perhaps half an inch thick, sixteen inches long, and eleven broad, with the letters raised, to shew the name of the village or town, and its distance; the ground black, and the letters white. The plate is inlaid in a block of wood or stone, according to the produce of the country, and plugged fast with holes left for that purpose. This simple and cheap invention will prevent an evil, which the laws are unable to cure; will protect public benefit, which prudence cannot protect; it will stand the efforts of time, and the vengeance of the schoolboy, though pelted by the inclemency of the seasons. The founderies at Birmingham produce them to any direction. If a man travels through necessity, we ought to soften his hardship: if for pleasure, to heighten it. In doubtful turnings, the guide-post should never be omitted."

LONGEVITY OF THE INHABITANTS.

"The inhabitants are remarkable for longevity, which proves the air is salubrious. A person told me he had occupied his present abode more than seventy years; and another, that 'death was a stranger at Blackpool.' During my writing this, there are, in one house, only three residents, and their ages are, sixty-six, and eighty-six."

COMMERCE OF THE SEA.

"It may seem a vain attempt to describe, in a few lines, that vast element, the sea; which comprehends more than half the globe, and which, at some times, wears an aspect supremely beautiful, and at others terribly grand.—The history of man, and his unbounded connexions, arise from this fluid. At the top flow intelligence and commerce—at the bottom lie immense riches.—Here the merchant finds wealth—the mariner, a grave."

SCARCITY OF FISH.

"The scarcity of fish, however, is remedied by the Lune, the Wyre, and the Ribble, all in its vicinity. (The river Ribble, according to Leigh, produces salmon of the finest flavour—the gradations of growth in this species of fish is enumerated thus: first year, salmon, smelt; second, a sprod; third, a mort; fourth, a forktail; fifth, a runner; sixth, a salmon.) A marine diet is peculiarly acceptable to an inland visitor, who resides where the article of fish is scanty and dear. Sea excursions are but little known here, (at Lytham, they have sea excursions almost every day throughout the season, and mostly three days per week to Southport,) and fishing is not one of the pleasures of Blackpool. From the flatness of the ground no vessel can approach the shore; nay, we cannot enter the smallest boat without wading. The tide rises about twelve feet; the spring tide about sixteen."

It must be here observed that the John o' Gaunt steam packet calls at Blackpool occasionally, on her journey from Liverpool to Lancaster.

THE ENCROACHMENTS OF THE SEA, &c.

"There are no rocks to protect the land, or repel the wave. The sea makes slow, but certain encroachments. I was surprised to find a road on the summit of the cliff, near Blackpool, with a declivity on one side sixty feet deep, and a mound on the other, to preserve the enclosure, so extremely narrow, as scarcely to admit one foot passenger with safety. But my surprise increased when I beheld a waggon pass this dangerous road. There could not, in some places, be six inches between the wheel and destruction. Upon my enquiry I was told—'It was the road from Blackpool to Bispham; that there was no other; and that when the person, who

occupies the land, first entered, about the year 1730—he left as much space when bounding his bank as would allow for four roads, supposing that sufficient to last his time: but that his four roads were, long ago, washed away, and he was obliged to allow as much space as would make two more.' The last of these I saw.* My intelligent informer stated many other matters relative to the Penny Stone, which stands at least half a mile from the shore."—A description of this antique is given in the beginning of the work.

HALL OF THE TYLDESLEYS.

"The mind recoils at the rehearsal of human woe; the errors of a man are lost in his sufferings; the enemy vanishes in distress. We regret the fall of ancient and honorable families—sigh over their remains—and moisten their dust with a tear.

* If stone embankments were made at Blackpool, and sunken deep into the beach below, they would form a barrier against the encroachments of the sea. Thus secured and made immoveable, it would arrest and gather round it lesser stones and rubbish, and, in time, would form a mass of resistance not to be displaced by the most furious waves; till, at length, by succeeding degradations from the parade above it, a new sloping bank is raised above the level of the sea. This process is visible on every shore, where the waters are not too deep to make this encroachment of the land upon the sea as yet visible. Where the beach is shallow, a moderate stone, and piece of wood form by degrees, a sand bank, and may, at length, an island. The tide returns with much less violence than it flows, and every coming wave adds more to the shore, than its return withdraws. If tempests did not occasionally degrade this daily work, the elevation of the shores would, even from the operation of the sea itself, be more speedy, and more visible. The winds too are not inactive in adding to the lands. Part of the sea sands is driven towards them by their violence, and by degrees, raises extensive ranges of sandy hills along the shore. Partial instances of lands swallowed up, or torn away by unusual hurricanes and storms, break not the general rule. Nothing seems more certain than that the low lands and marshes leading to the sea, are very generally raised and extended, and the sea slowly contracted. In every part of the world, places known as sea ports some centuries ago, are now a few miles from the sea. The labours of man hasten, in many parts, this encroachment. If nature constantly acted in opposition to them, vain would be all his art and industry.—The valuable works of Wallerius, De Luc, Whitehurst, Hutton, Saussere, and Howard, afford a great deal of ample matter relative to the nature and opposition of this earth, as to its revolutions and changes upon its surface.—Mr. Bailey, the Marquis de Montigny, Cuvier, Buffon, and various others have written some curious matter on the deluge, and on the original formation of the present structure of the earth. Mr. Howard's work on the structure of the globe, in 4to, ought to be read by every one who has a thirst for knowledge relative to geology.—Ed.

"The most southerly house in this extensive but scattered range, at Blackpool, bears the name of Vaux-hall, and was once, perhaps in 1740, the only house of public resort; but it is now in ruins, yet occupied by a private person. It belonged to the Tyldesleys,* an ancient and illustrious family in the county of Lancaster, but, like the house itself, long since gone to decay. During the long and acrimonious contest between the Roman Catholics and Protestants, this house, under the name of a hunting seat, was a private retreat for recusants (Catholics). Divine worship was performed by the priest in the principal room, then a chapel, but now a cheese chamber.

"Sir Thomas Tyldesley, the proprietor, fitted up this residence for the reception of the Pretender—and one more proper could scarcely be chosen. However appearances may be altered, by modern improvements, it stood then at the extremity of wild and desolate lands, where a stranger would hardly think of venturing; and, within a very few yards of a dreary sea, which no vessel ever approached. Though it contained four or five rooms on a floor, it had no pretensions to grandeur, therefore could not excite suspicions. It was also surrounded by a lofty wall, seemingly as a screen against the howling wind, but really to convert the place into a fortification. The sea was a guard on the west; the pool, from whence the place derived its name, secured the east; the small rivulet of peaty water, which communicates with the sea, then a swamp, guarded the south, and rendered this little retreat only accessible on the north. It also abounded with secret recesses, communications, and hiding places within, to guard it against surprise.

"There could not be another building in Blackpool during the year 1715, that would bear the name of a house. This royal dormitory, therefore, must have stood 'the little hall amongst the huts of fishermen.' Nor were the huts numerous, for many are modern, and seem to tell the observer, that the place rapidly improves.

"The superior houses, for the reception of company, seem to have been erected about 1781. A gentleman who had regularly visited this abode of pleasure twenty-seven years, assured me, when he first knew the place, the little white cottage at the lane

* Particulars of the Tyldesleys are given in the History of Preston, published in 1821; under the title of the Rebellion in 1715; and in Patten's History of the Rebellion.

end, now the news-house, was the only one of public resort; and the spot, now the coffee-room, was a blacksmith's smithy. It appears, the people who then visited Blackpool, were chiefly of the working class. The company, and the accommodations, will always bear a proportion to each other. Even in its most improved state, Blackpool is yet in its infancy; but the roads, the accommodations, the civility, the easy price, and, above all, the fair prospect of health, will draw company. This place, which is too young to be noticed at a distance, by the gay, or the sickly world, derives its chief support from its native county; and Manchester contributes the largest share. Thus circumstanced, and visited by the lively, it must be delightful in summer; but, perhaps, in the same proportion, bleak and solitary in winter. When I saw it in August, 1778; the company were about 400.—I was there again in October, when few people were there, except its solitary inhabitants—and few sounds were heard, except the winds and the sea. Society fled, the visitor becomes a silent spectator of perpetual quarrels between those two surly neighbours, wind and water!

"A spot, like Blackpool, which is only rising into existence, cannot be expected to furnish those conveniences which are generally found amongst long established assemblages of men. Many things are wanting to complete a municipia, and all cannot be acquired at once. It is too common—first to serve ourselves, and then the Lord. There is here no place of public worship. Bispham, the parish church, is the nearest; though divine service is occasionally performed in a large room at one of the inns; and a methodist preacher may now and then be seen holding forth to all who may be inclined to hear him."

GRASS WALK, ALCOVES, &c.

"He who visits a place of entertainment, expects to find pleasure. It is the interest of the inhabitants to multiply amusements, that when one satiates, another may be at hand. The spirit of diversion is kept up by variety, and different pursuits invite various tempers. I have already remarked, that one of the leading amusements at Blackpool, is to ride or walk: another is to figure on the parade. This is a pretty grass walk on the verge of the sea bank, divided from the road with white railing. It is perhaps six yards broad, and two hundred long, with an alcove on one end only, but at the other a vile pond or pit. This parade is capable, by art improving nature, of being made one of the most beautiful walks

on the island. It might easily be extended to a mile, in a straight line, and at no great expense, with an alcove at each end. If the connoissieur tells us, 'there is no great beauty in straight lines,' I reply, nature has given this a gentle sweep, or fall in the centre, which obviates the remark, and would confer a double beauty.—Only two boarding-houses lie contiguous, in its present confined state, but if extended, it would comprehend others; besides, the walk is often crowded, even in this early stage, which pleads the necessity of an augmentation. Side benches, at certain distances, with ends and backs, to screen off the wind, and covers to prevent the rain, would be suitable conveniences."

ASSOCIATION OF KINDRED FEELINGS;

OR, LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

"A perpetual assemblage of company, when the weather permits, may be seen upon this little elegant walk; here is a full display of beauty and fashion. Here the eye, faithful to its trust, conveys intelligence from the heart of one sex to that of the other; gentle tumults rise in the breast—intercourse opens in tender language—the softer passions are kindled into action—Hymen approaches, kindles his torch, and cements that union which continues for life. Here are said formal and civil, as well as amorous things. Here friendship extends to the lip—and dies in a breath; vacancies of speech are filled up by the weather, and insignificant observations prevent confusion from silence. Here the frailty of one nymph is whispered by another, equally frail: but the false step of one had the good fortune to be hid in darkness; while the other was attended with the crying sin or falling under public view.—Here may be seen folly, flushed with money and shoe-strings—keen envy sparkle in the eye at the display of a new bonnet—the heiress of eighteen, trimmed with black, and a hundred thousand pounds, plentifully squander her looks of disdain—the shadow of a man, under the appellation of a BEAU, echo the sentences of others, but utter none of his own—the humble miser, who feeds upon eighteen-pence a day, and commands thirty thousand pounds, whose apparel would not command one. And here may be seen the silent stranger, whom nobody owns, making his shrewd remarks."

THEATRE AT BLACKPOOL.

"Beauty displays itself in the dance, and the place is dignified with a theatre, if that will bear the name, which, during nine months

in the year, is only the thrashing-floor of a barn; but even this homely style is vastly superior to that of the ancients: for the first comedy ever performed was by Sussaria and Dolarii, 562 years before the Christian æra, upon a scaffold in the open air; and the first tragedy by Thespis, at Athens, in a waggon. I saw the corps dramatique arrive at Blackpool, and thought the queen of the stage looked as if their dignity was a little hurt at being caught in a cart; however, they acted for once without assuming a borrowed character. Rows of benches are placed one behind another, and honored with the names of pit and gallery—the first two shillings—and the other one. The house is said to hold six pounds; it was half filled. The amusements with which Blackpool is unfurnished, and which might be easily supplied, are tennis and cricket."

THREE WAYS OF USING THE SEA.

"The man who has money of his own, has a right to spend it, otherwise he cannot boast the freedom of an Englishman. If he spend it upon the sea, he may expect a return; this is made in pleasure, or in health; if the first, by keeping up his own good humour, he may extract that of others, which is an ample repayment; if the second, the sea will repay him three ways—in air, drinking the water, and bathing. Some use all three; but all use the first. The time of bathing is generally at the flood; for the company being driven from the sands, the place is more private; there is a shorter space to travel, because the sea is brought near the bank; a bell rings at the time of bathing, as a signal for the ladies. Some use machines drawn by one horse; a few travel from their apartments in their water dress, but the majority clothe in the boxes, which stand on the beach for their use. If a gentleman is seen on the parade, he forfeits a bottle of wine. When the ladies retire, the bell rings for the gentleman, who act a second part in the same scene."

HEALTH.

"Air and exercise; sobriety and temperance; the mind at ease, and a good conscience; are the grand preservers of health, and guardians of old age."

"Health is among the great variety of marine productions, and happy is the man who finds it. Some seek it in vain, others too short a time, and a third class destroy at the table what they gain

from the sea. The same misconduct which brings on a complaint will defeat the effects of a remedy. A shattered constitution, like a decayed building, admits of no cure; it can only be patched. He who is possessed of an excellent habit, need seek nothing at Blackpool but amusement; but the afflicted must use caution; this may long preserve the tenement from falling.

"To attempt a chymical analysis of sea water, and its physical operations on the body, might be thought a trespass upon the province of professional men, and, to describe its cures would far exceed my limits; I shall, therefore, only relate a small number which fell under my own knowledge, without entering into a particular detail of those people who were carried to Blackpool, and walked back; or of those who brought their complaints and their crutches, and left both.

"I stopped a man upon the sands with a leather apron, whose whole apparel did not seem worth a shilling; he was going with a mug for salt water. Upon my enquiries, he gave me to understand—'He was a shoe-maker from Lancaster, and was drawing towards seventy; that at forty-five his love for the fair sex got the better of his prudence, and he married a girl of eighteen. She soon brought him six children, which had kept him poor to that moment; that he had a complication of disorders, the most alarming of which was that of being totally blind; that he had resided at Blackpool, in a petty lodging, about six weeks, during which he drank sea water, washed his eyes, and sometimes bathed; that his complaints were removed, and his sight so far recovered, as to distinguish an object at two miles distance.' I congratulated his rising happiness, and observed, the parish, perhaps assisted him in this expensive undertaking. His pride instantly took the alarm, and he replied with some emotion, 'he never cost any man a penny.' I farther expressed my satisfaction, and we both parted in amity.

"A gentleman of Manchester, in advanced life, was afflicted, in March eighty-eight, with a paralytic affection, which nearly deprived him of the use of his left side, except, that it did not much affect his intellects. His physician ordered him to Bath, from whence he returned without receiving any benefit. He then sent him to Blackpool, where he arrived during my stay, and was carried in and out of the water. When about three days had elapsed, I asked him if he found any alteration? He replied, 'much; for the violent pains in his joints had left him—he had recovered his sleep.' What farther benefit he received, my short stay prevented.

me from knowing. To such an object, temporary relief is all we can expect; a cure is not in nature. Could a remedy be found to preserve us from the grave, the next generation would rise against this, for keeping them out of their rights. The world is freehold, held only in tenancy by the present inhabitant, but is entailed upon the future.

"An emaciated figure at our table, from the same place, that must excite compassion from the feeling mind, told me, 'that though but thirty-two, he had retired upon an easy fortune; but having been engaged in the liquor trade, the temptation was too strong, for resistance, and the result was a dropsy, but that he was much better by residing five weeks at Blackpool.' What use he made of the sea, except to breathe its air, I know not, for I generally found him even in warm weather, inactive by the fire, and believe he was more conversant with distilled than sea water.

"A youth of the same place, following the occupation of a silversmith, found his sight in 1786, by attention to minute objects, gradually decay, which totally rendered him unfit for business; but a visit to Blackpool, in 1787, perfectly recovered him, so as to be enabled to follow his employment without a relapse. It appears from these instances, that the sea is the restorer, and the guardian of health; that the people of Manchester, in particular, find here a grave for their complaints, and their money.

"Ricketty and puny children find benefit from this friendly element. Watered with its influence, the dwindling plant is taught to grow. Three drooping infants fell under my eye, who, as their parents assured me, had found relief.

"An old inhabitant remarked—'a visit to Blackpool commonly restored health, if health was restorable.'"

FOOD DESTROYS MANY VISITORS.

"I need not inform the reader, that food is the support of existence; the fatigue of one day's labour—a craving stomach—the long breathing of land or sea air—an ill-furnished pocket, or table—will convince him, in stronger terms than all the rhetoric of an author. But to many people who are able to taste the pleasures of Blackpool, it becomes an inveterate foe—the harbinger of disorder—and the enemy of life. It destroys while it seems to preserve. Such a one may be said, to eat his way to destruction, to devour up himself. His delight is in smoke, but such only as rises from a well-spread table; this is incense of the first flavour; and

though his life be full of changes, they chiefly consist in changing his plate. The temptation to feasting overpowers the resolution. He forgets that disease lurks in an excellent dish; and that an enemy in ambush is the most dangerous of enemies.

"The tables at Blackpool are amply supplied; if I say too well for the price, I may please the innkeepers—but not their guests; however, to enhance the price might be detrimental to both. Fish, as I observed, as an article expected upon the sea coast, is the only one defective, but is supplied from the neighbourhood. Shrimps are plentiful. Five or six people make it their business to catch them at low water, and produce several baskets a day, which satisfies all but the catchers. They excel in cooking; nor is it surprising, for forty pounds and her maintenance are given to a cook for the season only. Though salt water is brought in plenty to their very doors, yet this is not the case with fresh. The place yields only one spring for family use, and the water is carried, by some, half a mile, but it is well worth carrying, for I thought it the most pleasant I ever tasted."

EATING AND LODGING.

"The prices for boarding are various. The highest is 3s. 4d. a day, exclusive of liquors;* dinner and supper 1s. each, and 8d. for breakfast and tea. Another is 2s. 6d. for eating, the party finding his tea, coffee, sugar, and liquors. A third is 1s. 6d.; amongst this class are very decent people, who wish retirement, and are unwilling to lose those advantages at night which they draw from the sea in the day. There are also other boarding-houses, much inferior, such as that occupied by my friend the shoe-maker, whose prices I did not examine; lodging is included. The money for each person's liquor is collected before the company rises from table, but the half-crowns may remain during the visitant's own time, or till he quits the place. This mode of reckoning is preferable to that at Aberystwith, for there the account is omitted, in spite of solicitation, till both innkeeper and guest are puzzled; this neglect, however, does not appear to originate from a fraudulent design, because I observed, the man generally committed the errors against himself."

* It must be remembered that the prices of board and lodging are considerably altered since the year 1788; as may be seen at page 16 in the present work. The difference at the highest table now, is 2s. more than in the year above mentioned, and so in proportion.

LAWS IN SOCIETY.

"Society without order, can no more be conducted than a kingdom without laws. Anarchy is productive of injustice—injustice gives birth to laws—and laws to decorum. The more these laws are adapted to the good of a people, the more that people prosper. If they are wantonly made, they are not likely to be kept; but when they arise from necessity, they should never be violated with impunity. A boarding-house at Blackpool, though consisting of one hundred persons, may be considered either as a private family, or a kingdom—the same maxims which conduct one, will the other. The visitants are of two sorts—those who abound with health, and those who want it. It would be kind in the first, to compassionate the other. Of all the different species of charity known in the christian world, that of ministering to distress stands first. Acts of kindness, by soothing the mind, carry their own reward—rest is as necessary to recruit the human frame, as food. If those in health are obliged to court sleep, how must the sick attain it? But what excuse can be made, if the healthful wantonly deprive the afflicted? Disturbance reigns at midnight. In a large and hollow-sounding house every noise opperates with full effect, and pervades the whole. Sounds are continually rising during the night, 'which murder sleep,' and, repose, once lost, cannot be recovered.

"It might, if approved of by the voice of the majority, be enacted, in this infant commonwealth:—

"I.—That every visitant, on his arrival, shall enter his name in a book kept for that purpose at every inn, as at Buxton; and subscribe a shilling.

"II.—No person to take a place at table before dinner is served in, upon the forfeiture of a shilling, and every one to be seated according to priority.

"III.—If any person is vociferous after twelve, so as to disturb the peace of the family, to incur the same penalty.

"IV.—The senior visitant, as chief magistrate, to execute these orders, or depute another.

"Order is harmony—and is accompanied by happiness;—every man should enjoy his own freedom, without infringing upon that of another. Silence, at proper hours, would then reign in the family, and, the indisposed be favoured with rest. Health is the daughter of Exercise, who begot her by Temperance—their sons inhabit the sea side, that stretches along the salubrious shores of Blackpool."

Thus ends the singular but true remarks of "Dr. Hutton's description of Blackpool;" when he was its visitor in the years 1782-8.

MEMOIR OF DR. HUTTON.

Vast and comprehensive as is the field of literature, there is scarcely any department which abounds with greater treasures than that which professes to exhibit the lives and actions of illustrious men, who, by their genius, have contributed to the advancement of science, and ultimately to the glory and prosperity of their country. The biography of every celebrated man is, according to the peculiar circumstances under which the individual was placed, more or less a guide to future generations, and especially to the youthful aspirant for renown and distinction. In the life of an Arkwright, (who was a native of Preston) may be seen what the astonishing effects of industry and perseverance, combined with genius, can accomplish, even under the disheartening pressure of poverty. We have thought proper to give a brief memorial of Hutton, whose great mind condescended to give us a descriptive account of Blackpool.

William Hutton, F. A. S. S. was born in Full-street, Derby, September 30th, 1723. After many vicissitudes, as mentioned in Nichols's Literary Anecdotes, volume ninth, page ninety-nine—he became a bookseller and stationer, and amassed an ample fortune. Amongst the rest of his literary works, he wrote "A description of Blackpool, in Lancashire, frequented for sea-bathing," bearing the imprint of 1789. It is mentioned in Nichols's index, volume seven, part two; "that in 1801, he took a pedestrian tour, along that grandest of all pieces of antiquity left by the Romans, 'Severus's Wall'—from Solway Frith, to Cumberland:—vide Lyson's Magna Brittaniæ, 4to—article, 'Cumberland.'"

This respectable and worthy man died at his house at Bennet's Hill, near Birmingham, at the advanced age of ninety-two, September 20th, 1815.—He owed much to nature, and nothiug to education. He began the world with the sum of seventy-three shillings and sixpence, which he borrowed of his sister, and a chest of old books, which were sold to him on unlimited credit. Talents, industry, and economy—three qualities which do not often meet in the same person—jointly made his fortune; indeed, his capacity was sufficient to embrace three objects at once, and pursue them all with avidity and perseverance.

A portrait is prefixed to his book of Poems: and a view of his house at Bennet's Hill may be seen in the Gentleman's Magazine,

volume eighty-five. The name of Hutton deserves to be enrolled on the imperishable tablets of fame, and to take his rank amonst those great worthies of the human race, who, by the irresistable force of their genius, have broken through the trammels of ignorance, and caused the day star of mental illumination to rise on the benighted nations of the world.

Mr. Mogg's account of Blackpool is very flattering, and is as follows:—

"Blackpool, as a sea-bathing place, is wholly of modern date; but the salubrity and beauty of its situation, on account of the sea; the purity of its waters; and the excellence of the beach—which is half a mile broad when the tide is out—have, at length, been duly appreciated; and it is now become, during the season, one of the most attractive points in Lancashire. Here are excellent accommodations, with reasonable charges—good and extensive rides—rational amusements in botany, and other marine phenomena—and an infinite diversity of highly interesting prospects. The time of bathing is generally at flood; a bell then rings for the ladies to assemble, and no gentleman must afterwards be seen on the parade, under the penalty of a bottle of wine; when the former retire, the bell sounds a summons for the latter to enjoy the same invigorating amusement. In the sea, at the distance of about half a mile from the shore, there is a stone, near which, tradition states, there formerly stood a public-house, where travellers were in the habit of drinking their penny pots of beer, and the stone to which they fastened their horses hence received the name, which it still bears, of Penny Stone; it is now covered with venerable sea-weed, and is really an antique."

Sea-calfs, or common seals, phoca vitulina; and the porpesse or porpoise, phocaena, are often seen, during rough and windy weather, in the sea at Blackpool.

In 1798, the orca, a large ravenous fish; and the belugæ, were seen off Rossal.

The gamarrus, cancer crangon, or cancer squilla—common shrimp—is very prolific here; many persons get a livelihood by procuring this little animal for the breakfast table, and for potting, as it is termed, in order that they may be sent off to the inland towns, as a luxury for gastronomers.

BOTANY.

"Soft roll your incense, herbs, and fruits and flowers,
In mingled clouds to HIM; whose sun exalts,
Whose breath perfumes you, and whose pencil paints."

BOTANY (from a Greek word, signifying a herb or plant) formely implied a knowledge of the nature, rise, and cultivation of plants; but, as a modern science, botany chiefly applies to the classification of plants, or that systematic arrangement by which, from general marks, or characters, the botanist is enabled, first to trace the class, next the order, then the genus, and last of all the species to which any plant he meets with belongs. The system invented by Linnæus is the simplest, and the most decisive.

Sowerby's Botany, coloured, in 8vo, is an invaluable work, fitting for the library of any lady or gentleman.

Smith's Flora, in four volumes; and Jackson Hooker's British Flora, in one volume, we highly recommend.

LARGE FLOWER.—Sir Stamford Raffles, in describing a journey beyond Bencoolen, says:—"The most important discovery was a gigantic flower, of which I can hardly attempt to give any thing like a just description: it is perhaps the largest and most magnificent flower in the world; and is so distinct from every other, that I know not to what I can compare it. Its dimensions will astonish you—it measured across, from the extremity of the petals, rather more than a yard; the nectarium was nine inches wide, and as deep—estimated to contain a gallon and a half of water; and the whole weight of the flower, fifteen pounds!"

But the whole vegetable part of the creation is here on a magnificent scale. Sir Stamford further states:—"There is nothing more striking in the Malayan forests than the grandeur of the vegetation: the magnitude of the flowers, creepers, and trees, contrasts strikingly with the stunted, and, I had almost said, pigmy vegetation of England. Compared with our forest trees, your largest oak is a mere dwarf. Here we have creepers and vines entwining larger trees, and hanging suspended for more than a hundred feet, in girth not less than a man's body, and many much thicker; the

trees seldom under a hundred, and generally approaching a hundred and sixty to two hundred feet in height. One tree which we measured was, in circumference, nine yards! and this is nothing to one I measured in Java."

THE TALIPOT OF THE EAST.—This beautiful palm tree, which grows in the forests, may be classed among the loftiest trees, and becomes still higher when on the point of bursting forth from its leafy summit. The sheath which then envelopes the flower is very large, and, when it bursts, makes an explosion like the report of a cannon.

THE ORIENTAL PLANT, KERZEREH.—It is commonly said in Persia, that if a man breathe in the hot south wind, which in June and July passes over that beautiful variegated flower, it will kill him.

" ———— ——— Who can paint
Like nature? Can imagination boast
Amid its gay creation, hues like hers?
Or can it mix them with that matchless skill,
And lose them in each other, as appears
In every bud that blows?"

VEGETABLES IMPORTED.

We blush to think that this fine country of ours produces not one useful vegetable, which it can call indigenous. We have imported every thing of the kind, from the luxurious pine down to the humble and useful potato. The following list of the earth's production, with the countries from which they originally came, may, perhaps, be new and interesting to such of our readers as have not considered the subject.

Rye and wheat were first imported from Tartary and Siberia; where they are yet indigenous. Barley and oats from India—they are not indigenous in Britain, because we are obliged to cultivate them. Asparagus, from Asia—anise and parsley, Egypt—borage, Syria—buck wheat, Asia—cresses, Crete—cauliflower, Cyprus—chervil, Italy—cabbage and lettuce, Holland—fennel, Canary Islands—garlick, the East—gourds, Astrachan—horse radish, China—kidney beans, East Indies—lentil, France—potato, Brazil—rice, Ethiopia—shalot, Siberia—tobacco, America.

The solanum tuberose of botanists, or potato, also grows wild in the environs of Lima in Peru, and fourteen leagues from Lima, on

the coast: it has been found in a wild state in Chili. It is cultivated by the Indians of both countries, who call it papas. It grows spontaneously among the rocks and dry light soil at Monte Video, and in the forests near Santa fe de Bogata: the wild plants, however, produce only very small roots of a bitter taste.

Mr. Knight, the distinguished member of the horticultural society, has written largely upon the culture and growth of the potato root. We find that in the year 1830—from the Journal of the Arts and Sciences—that Messrs. Schied and Dieppe, in a letter to Baron Humboldt, giving an account of their ascent of the great volcano of Orizaba, in Mexico, mention that they found the potato in a wild state, at the height of ten thousand feet above the level of the sea. It was about three inches and a half in height, with large blue flowers; the potatoes were about the size of a hazel nut.

The list of vegetables given above, is only by way of sample;—if we were to give an ample account of all our vegetables, &c., many pages would not suffice, in order to state the countries from whence they were imported.

Nor are we less indebted to other and distant countries for our finest flowers. The jessamine came from the East Indies—the tulip from Cappadocia—the daffodil from Italy—the lily from Syria—the tuberose from Java—the carnation and pink from Italy—the elder tree from Persia. We might go on; but enough is given to show, that our florists may thank other countries for what they possess in their gardens and hot-houses. For other matter relative to flowers, consult Curtis's Botany, with colored plates.

THE PASSION FLOWER.—This plant was originally discovered by the Spaniards in America, and was called by them "Grandilla," because it bore so near a resemblance to the pomegranate; but on its appearance in Italy, religion descried in the configuration of the different parts, a mysterious representation of the passion of Christ; the leaf was, therefore, expounded to be the spear, which pierced his sacred side—the twined threads of red and white, which form the crown of the flower, are the lashes of the whip, tinged with gutte de sang—the five encircling stamens, the crown of thorns—the column in the centre of the flower, a miniature of that which served in the flagellation—the three clavate stigmas, the three nails used in the crucifixion, and hence the title—"Fior della passione," or "Flos passionis," and by Linné, "Passifloras."

Upwards of thirty species now exist in this country. It has been brought to great perfection in the gardens of the Earl of Tan-

kerville: the Liverpool botanic gardens boast now of some magnicent specimens, particularly of the following:—Alata, Laurifolia, Quadrangularis, Glauca, and Heterphylla; they all require a high temperature, except the Cerulea, which flowers in sheltered situations in the open air; but is much inferior in beauty to many of the species. The Incarnata has latterly been cultivated on account of its fruit, which is the size of a pigeon's egg, of a damascene colour; a peculiar care is taken of it, and has been deemed a rare and profound secret until of late; and, indeed, many gardeners affect a great air of mystery in this particular; and, after all, it is prized more for its rarity than its excellence; it is only grown for its fruit; the flavour partakes both of the melon and the strawberry.

ORIGIN OF FRUITS, &c. IN ENGLAND.

"See various trees their various fruits produce,
Some for delightful taste, and some for use;
See sprouting plants enrich the plain and wood,
For physic some, and some design'd for food;
See fragrant flowers, with different colours dy'd,
On smiling meads unfold their gaudy pride."

In the reign of Elizabeth, Edmund Grindall, afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, transplanted here the tamarisk. Oranges were brought here by one of the Carew family. To Sir Walter Raleigh we are indebted for that useful root, the potato. Sir Anthony Ashley first planted cabbages in this country. The fig trees planted by Cardinal Pole, in the reign of Henry VIII. are still standing at Lambeth. Sir Richard Weston first brought clover grass into England in 1645. The mulberry is a native of Persia, and is said to have been introduced in 1576. The almond was introduced in 1570, and came from the East. The chesnut is a native of the South of Europe. The walnut is a native of Persia, but the time of its introduction is unknown. The apricot came from America about 1562. The plum is a native of Asia, and was imported in Europe by the Crusaders; and the damascene takes its name from the city of Damascus. The alpine strawberry was first cultivated in the king's garden in 1760. The peach is a native of Persia. The nectarine was first introduced about 1562. Cherries are said to have come originally from Cerasus, a city of Cappadocia, from whence Lucullus brought them into Italy, and they were introduced into Britain about the year 53. It appears that they were

commonly sold in the streets in the time of Lydgate, who mentions them in his poem called Lickpenny.

> "Hot pescode own began to cry,
> Strawberys rype, and cherys in the ryse."

Filberts were so named from Phillipert, king of France. The quince called Cydonia, from Cydon, was cultivated in this country in Gerard's time. The red queen-apple was so called in compliment to queen Elizabeth. The cultivation of the pear is of great antiquity, for Pliny mentions twenty different kinds. Most of our apples came originally from France, see Falkner's History of Kensington. Miller mentions eighty-four species of pear, whose names are all enumerated in his Gardener's Dictionary, a work of great celebrity, and may be said to have laid the foundation of all the horticultural taste and knowledge in England. To the afflictions and exiles of Charles we are indebted for many of our best vegetables, which were introduced by his followers from the continent; thus, by the industry of man, are the gifts of the earth transplanted from clime to clime.

> "See how the rising fruits the gardens crown,
> Imbibe the sun, and make his light their own."

A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS.

We copy the following interesting little article from an American paper, the editor of which has omitted to state whether it is original or selected.

"From an elegant bouquet, I selected a carnation, the fragrance of which led me to enjoy it frequently and near. The sense of smelling was not the only one affected on these occasions; while that was satisfied with the powerful sweet, the ear was constantly attracted by an extremely soft but agreeable murmuring sound. It was easy to know that some animal within the covert must be the musician, and that the noise must come from some little creature suited to produce it. I instantly distended the lower part of the flower, and placing it in full light, could discover troops of little insects frisking in wild jollity among the narrow pedestals that supported its leaves, and the little threads that occupied its centre.

"What a fragrant world for their habitation! what a perfect security from all annoyance in the dusky husk that surrounded the scene of action! Adapting a microscope to take in at one view the

whole base of the flower, I gave myself an opportunity of contemplating what they were about, for many days together, and this without giving them the least disturbance. Thus I could discover their economy, their passions and their enjoyments. The microscope on this occasion had given what nature seemed to have denied to the objects of contemplation.

"The base of the flower extended itself, under its influence, to a vast plain; the slender stems of the leaves became trunks of so many stately cedars; the threads in the middle seemed columns of a massy structure, supporting at the top their several ornaments; and the narrow spaces between were enlarged into walks, parterres, and terraces. On the polished bottom of these, brighter than Parian marble, walked in pairs, alone, or in larger companies, the winged inhabitants; these, from little dusky flies, for such only the naked eye could have shown them, were there raised to glorious glittering animals, stained with living purple, and with a glossy gold, that would have made all the labours of the loom contemptible in the comparison. I could at leisure, as they walked together, admire their elegant limbs, their velvet shoulders, and their silken wings; their backs vieing with the empyrean in its blue; and their eyes each formed of a thousand other colours, out-glittering the little planets, and brilliant above description, and almost too great for admiration. I could observe them here singling out their favorite females, courting them with the music of their buzzing wings, with little songs formed for their little organs, leading them from walk to walk, among the perfumed shades, and pointing out to their taste the drop of liquid nectar just bursting from some vein within the living trunk. Here were the perfumed groves, the more than myrtle shades of the poet's fancy realized. Here the happy lovers spent their days in joyful dalliance, or, in the triumphs of their little hearts, skipped after one another from stem to stem, among the painted trees, or winged their short flight to the close shadow of some broader leaf, to revel, undisturbed, in the heights of all felicity."

PLANTS

FOUND IN THE VICINITY OF BLACKPOOL.

The following plants were found at Blackpool in the year 1793: "Neptune's sea-beard, sea heath, sea-bladder, clubmoss, agarics, three sorts; sea-horsetail, sea-fans, two sorts; narrow-leaved sea-

wrack, water crowfoot with ivy leaves, maidenhair (black) grass-wrack, warted sea-wrack, cut-leaved lentil."—BENTLEY'S DIARY.

Apargia hispidum, rough dandelion—Apargia autumnalis, autumnal dandelion—Agaricus campestris, common mushroom—Agaricus proceris, white mushroom—Arum maculatum, wake-robin, vel, cuckow pint—Arundo phagmites, common reed—Apium graveolus, common smallage—Apium petroselinum, kitchen smallage or parsley—Asplenium ruta muriaria, white maidenhair—Asplenium nigra, black maidenhair or wall rue—Anagallis arvensis, scarlet pimpernel—Anagallis tenella, bog pimpernel—Arundo arenaria, sea matweed—Andromeda polifolia, marsh rosemary—Asplenium scholopendrium, hartstongue—Aconitum authora, large wolfsbane—Aconitum lycoctonum, yellow wolfsbane—Antirhinum purpureum, great snapdragon—Agrostemma githago, corn campion—Agrostemma coronaria, batchelor's button—Agrimonia eupatoria, agrimony—Alisma plantago, great water plantain—Arctium lappa, common burdock—Artemisia vulgaris, mugwort—Asphodelus Lancastriensis, Lancashire asphodel or day lily—Ajuga reptans, common bugle—Aquilegia vulgaris, columbine—Aquilegia atro purpurea, dark columbine—Asphodelus lutens, yellow asphodel—Asphodelus racemosus, king's spear—Asara europeum, asarabacca—Aconitum napellus, monkshood—Amara dulcis, bitter-sweet—Achillea ptarmica, yarrow—Aethusa cynapium, fool's parsley—Antirhinum peloria, spurious toad flax—Anethum feniculum, fennel—Allium porrum, garlic, cives, or wild onions.

Brium horaum, early moss—Brassica oleracea, cabbage—Brassica rapa, turnip—Buttomus umbellatus, flowering rush—Betonica officinalis, wood betony—Berberis vulgaris, barberry—Bellis perennis, common daisy—Bartisia viscosa, marsh eyebright.

Carline vulgaris, carline thistle—Chlora perfoliata, yellow centuary—Comarum palustre, marsh cinquefoil—Clematis vitalba, traveller's joy—Caltha palustris, marsh marigold—Cardius lanceolatus, spear thistle—Cardius marianus, ladies' milk thistle—Cnicus aster, starwort thistle—Cnicus palustris, common flower thistle—Cnicus arvensis, field thistle—Convolvulus soldanella, sea bindweed—Cherophyllum sylvestre, chervils—Convallaria polygonatum, solomon's seal—Chelidonum majus, celandine—Campanula patella—spreading bell-flower—Circea apinae, enchanter's night shade—Corylus avellana, hazel nut—Crambe maritima, sea kale—Crithmum maritimum, rock samphire—Campanula glomerata, bell flower—Cardamine pratensis, ladysmock—Centuarea scabiosa,

great knapweed—Cineraria palustris, jagged fleabane—Cochlearia clarica, sea scurvy grass—Cochlearia armoracia, horse radish—Cynoglossum omphalodes, blue navelwort—Cardamine auricomus, bitter ladysmock—Centuarea chironea, red centuary—Centurea cyanus, blue-bottle— Campanula medium, Canterbury bells—Campanula rotundifolia, harvest bells—Calendula arvensis, marsh or corn marigold—Convolvulus sepium, hedge bind-weed.

Digitalis purpurea, purple foxglove—Delphinum consolida, field larkspur—Daphne mezereon, flowering spurge—Dianthus deltoides, maiden pink—Daucus arvensis, wild carrot—Daucas carota, common garden carrot.

Eryngium maritimum, sea holly—Erysemum officinale, common hedge mustard—Euphrasia officinalis, eyebright—Echiniphora spinosa, prickly samphire—Eriphorum vaginatum, harestail rush—Echinum vulgare, viper's bugloss—Erica tetralix, cross-leaved heath—Euphorbia paralia, sea spurge—Equisetum palustre, marsh horsetail—Erigeron acre, blue fleabane—Eriphorum polystachion, cotton grass—Fucus fiborous, fibrous fucus—Ficaria verna, pilewort—Fumaria officinalis, fumitory—Fucus saccharinusor, sword shaped sea-weed—Fragaria vesca, strawberry.

Geum rivale, water avens—Geranium molle, soft cranesbill—Galeopsis tetrahit, hemp nettle—Galeopsis laudanum, red hemp nettle—Geranium sanguenum, bloody cranesbill—Geranium purpurea, odoriferous cranesbill—Glechoma hederacea, groundivy or alehoof—Gladiolus imbricatus, corn flag or segetus—Glycera rigida, hard meadow grass—Gentiana centuarium, lesser centuary—Geranium pratense, cornfoot cranesbill—Gallium cruciatim, crosswort.

Hieracium umbellatum, umbelled hawkweed—Hieracium pileosella, mouse ear—Heleborus niger, black helebore—Hypericum pulcrum, common St. John's wort—Hydroctyle vulgaris, marsh penny wort—Heraclium sphondylium, hog weed—Hedera helix, common ivy—Hippurus vulgaris, common marestail—Hordeum distichon, barley.

Iris squalens, brown iris or flag—Inula hellinneum, elecampane—Inula dysenterica, common fleabane—Juncus campestris, field rush.

Lycoperdium bovista, puff ball—Lychnis diocir, red campion—Lamium purpurea et album, red and white archangel or dee nettle—Lythrum salicaria, loose strife—Lychnis flos cuculi, ragged robin or cuckow flower—Lupinus flavis, yellow lupin—Linum

catharticum, purging flax—Lonicera caprifolium, woodbine or honeysuckle—Lathyrus palustris, marsh chicken vetch—Lathyrus odoratus, sweet pea—Lunarius annua, honesty moonwort—Leontodon taraxacum, dandelion—Lonicera periclemenum, pretty piped woodbine—Lysimachia tenella, purple moneywort—Lycopodium selago, fir clubmoss.

Mercurialis perennis, dog's mercury—Mentha palustris, marsh flowering mint—Matricaria chamomilla, field chamomile—Malvus arvensis, marsh mallow—Mentha villosa, horse mint—Myrica odorata, sweet gale—Mentha viridis, common green spear mint.

Nasturtium amphibium, amphibious water cress—Nepeta cataria, cat mint—Narcissus pseudo narcissus, vernal daffodil—Narcissus biflora, peerless primrose.

Oxalis tubiflora, trumpet flowered wood sorrel—Ononis arvensis, rest-harrow—Orobus tuberosus, heath pea—Orchis mascula, male orchis—Orchis latifolia, marsh orchis—Osmunda lunaria, moonwort fern—Osmunda regalis, great fern or royal moonwort.

Polypodium filix femina, female polypody—Pedicularis palustris, marsh meadow rattle—Parietaria officinalis, pellitory of the wall—Polytricum commune, goldilocks—Polygala vulgaris, milkwort—Pyrethrum indorum, scentless feverfew—Papaver rhaes, corn rose—Potamogeton setaceum, staceous pondweed—Potamogeton fluitans, floating pond-weed—Polypodium dryopterous, branched polypody—Potentilla verna, spring cinquefoil—Pulmonaria maritima, sea bugloss—Pulmonaria officinalis, lungwort—Pyrola rotundifolia, water violet—Phallus esculentis, egg-shaped morell—Papaver somniferum, white poppy—Prunus insititia, bullace plum tree—Prunus spinosa, sloe tree—Pteris aquilinia, brake—Pyrolla peerless, pear-leaved winter-green—Primula rubra, red primrose—Primula veris, cowslip or pagel—Pseudacoris, yellow flag iris—Pedicularis sylvatica, dwarf red rattle—Phleum pratense, cat's tail grass—Potentilla repens, creeping cinquefoil—Perennis arvensis, peerless field daisy—Potentilla argemone, early red poppy—Papaver rhaeus, corn red poppy—Paeonia alba, white piony.

Rumex sanguineus, red veined dock—Rosa solis, perennial sun dew—Ranuneulus sceleratus, water crowfoot—Ranunculus hirsutus, rough crowfoot—Ranunculus aeris, buttercups or may flowers—Rosae arvensis, dog rose—Rhinanthus cristi galli, yellow rattle—Rosae eglantaria, sweetbriar—Rumex crispus, curled dock—Rumex aquaticus, great water dock—Ranunculus bulbosa, larger crowfoot—Rubris fructicosa, blackberry.

Sempervivum tectorum, houseleek—Sedum anglicanum, English stonecrop—Sedum telephium, orpine—Stellaria nemorum, larger stitchwort or holostea—Stellaria graminea, lesser stitchwort—Sonchus oleraceus, common sow thistle—Sonchus barbata, blue sow thistle · Silene maritima, sea campion—Silene purpurea, bright red campion—Senecio vulgaris, common groundsel—Senecio aquaticus, marsh groundsel—Stachys palustris, hedge nettle—Salva officinalis, common sage—Spirea ulmaria, meadow sweet—Senecio sqalidus, stinking groundsel—Senecio jacobea, ragweed—Sanguisorba officinalis, burnet saxifrage—Saponiana officinalis, soapwort—Senecio crucifolis, hoary groundsel—Senecio doronicum, mountain groundsel—Sysimbrium mentha, water mint—Spirea vulgaria, double meadow-sweet—Samolus valerandi, water pimpernel—Sinapis arvensis, kidlock, charlock, or field mustard—Scabioso arvensis, corn scabious—Solidago virgaurea, golden rod—Solidago procera, tall golden rod—Scabiosa succisa, devilsbit scabious—Silene viscosa, clammy catchfly, also, the stellata and olites—Scorpio palustris, scorpion grass—Sambrias nigra, elder tree—Symphetum asperimum, rough comfrey—Symphetum tuberosum, common comfrey—Satyrion hircinum, lizard orchis—Schrophularia aquatica, water figwort—Stachys sylvatica, hedge woundwort—Sisimbrium nasturtiam, common watercress—Salsola barbata, prickly saltwort—Scilla non scripta, harebells or hyacinths—Spartium scoparium, common broom—Solanum tuberose, common potato.

Trifolium arvensis, haresfoot trefoil—Trifolium repens, yellow trefoil or shamrock Tanacetum vulgare, common tansey—Triglochin palustre, marsh arrow grass—Tropogan porrifolium, purple goatsbeard—Thymus agrestis, wild thyme—Trifolium reptans, ladies' fingers or white trefoil—Tuber cibarium, the truffel—Triticum hybernum, wheat.

Ulva florescens, yellowish liverwort—Ulex europeas, erica, gorse or furze—Urtica diocia, common nettle—Urtica urens, hedge nettle.

Verbascum thapsis, garden mullein—Veronica agrestis, field speedwell—Veronica chamoedris, germander speedwell—Vinca minor, lesser periwinkle—Viola tricolor, heartsease or pansy—Valanta cruciata, beautiful crosswort—Violet odorata, sweet violet—Vicia sativa, vetches—Vicia faba, field or horse beans.

MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

OBSERVATIONS on the migration of Birds that frequent the sea shore, marshes, and hedges, near Blackpool.

Names.	First seen.	Last seen.	Where bred.
Wild goose, grey legged,	Oct. 6.	Feb. 10.	Hudson's Bay.
Ditto, small,	Nov. 10.	Jan. 29.	Ditto.
Ditto, Brent,	Dec. 18.	Feb. 3.	Ditto.
Duck and Mallard,	all the year at sea by day; return to land about an hour after sun-set.		
Shell Duck,	Do. at the mouth of fresh water creeks.		
Teal,	Oct. 20.	Mar. 6.	Ireland.
Pocher, red head,	Nov. 19.	Mar. 3.	Ditto.
Ditto, golden eye'd,	Nov. 29.	Feb. 10.	Ditto.
Ditto, tuff'd,	Dec. 15.	Jan. 19.	Orkney Isles.
Ditto, long tail,	Dec. 20.	Jan. 14.	Ditto.
Ditto, ball head,	Dec. 26.	Jan. 19.	Ditto.
Goosander, grey,	Dec. 18.	Feb. 4.	Ireland.
Ditto, orange breast,	Dec. 23.	Jan. 20.	Ditto.
Coote.	all the year in fresh water rivers.		
Water Hen,	Ditto,		In ponds.
Didopper,	Nov. 16.	Feb. 10.	Orkney Isles.
Heron,	all the year		In woods.
Cirliew, sea,	Sept. 4.	Feb. 6.	Ireland.
Ditto, land,	July 14.	May 6.	Ditto.
Ditto, jack,	Sept. 3.	Nov. 10.	Ditto.
Redshank,	Apr. 10.	Oct. 29.	On the salt marsh.
Sea Pie,	all the year,		On the beach.
Plover, green.	Feb. 27.	Dec. 3.	Salt marshes.
Ditto, grey,	Aug. 26.	Dec, 1.	On the beach.
Ditto, golden,	Nov. 5.	Feb. 6.	Ireland.
Knot,	Aug. 28.	Feb. 3.	On the beach.
Snipe, common,	Sept. 1.	Mar. 6.	In low marshes.
Ditto, jack,	Sept. 10.	Mar. 6.	Ireland.
Ditto, black,	May 6.	Oct. 14.	In our marshes.
Stint,	all the year,		On the beach.
Cormorant,	Oct. 6.	April 4.	Orkney Isles.
Loine,	July 29.	Oct. 10.	Ditto.

Names.	First seen.	Last seen.	Where bred.
Grey Gull,	Aug. 4.	April 10.	Beach.
Blue Gull,	Aug. 4.	April 10.	Ditto.
Common Sea Mew,	all the year,		On the salt marsh.
Black Cap Ditto.	Sept. 3.	Dec. 4.	On rocks.
Red legged Ditto,	Mar. 4.	Aug. 12.	On the beach.
King Fisher,	all the year,		with us.
Royston Crow,	Oct. 3.	Mar. 22.	Norway.
Norway Spinks,	Dec. 18.	Jan. 20.	Ditto.
Larks,	all the year,		with us.
Marsh Linnets,	do.		do.
Buzzard Hawk,	do.		do.
Common Hawk,	do.		do.
Grey Owl,	do.		do.
Barn Owl,	do.		do.
Rooks,	do.		do.
Crow,	do.		do.
Jack Daw,	do.		do.
Raven,	do.		do.
Pigeon, wood,	do.		do.
Ditto, blue,	do.		do.
Ring Dove,	do.		do.
Starling,	do.		do.
Fieldfare,	Nov. 10.	Feb. 6.	do.
Thrush,	all the year,		do.
Swallow,	April 18.	Oct. 31.	do.
Marten,	May 4.	Oct. 16.	do.
Sand Marten,	May 29.	Sept. 6.	do.
Swift,	May 29.	Sept. 3.	do.
Goatsucker,	Sept. 7.	Sept. 27.	do.
Wryneck,	April 26.	Sept. 10.	do.
Cuckoo,	May 1.	July 10.	do.
Nightingale,	April 25.	Sept. 20.	do.
White-throat,	April 22.	Sept. 26.	do.
Wheatear,	May 4.	Sept. 26.	do.
Whinchat,	June 1.	Sept. 21.	do.
Willow Wren,	April 23.	Sept. 24.	do.
Land-rail,	Sept. 1.	Oct. 20.	do.
Woodcock,	Oct. 20.	April 1.	do.
Quail,	Aug. 20.	Oct. 7.	do.
Avosset,	Aug. 12.	Oct. 1.	Norway.

We recommend to the Naturalist "Swainson's Naturalist's Guide, and Zoological Illustrations;" also, the "Zoological Journal;" "Lewin's British Birds;" and Bingley's Book of Useful Knowledge; "Pocket Encyclopædia for Husbandmen and Mariners, containing a list of the Birds of Europe: London, 1827;" "Temmincks on Ornithology, colored plates, printed at Amsterdam;" and "Forster on the Genus Hirundo."

It may not be unworthy of remark to add, that the wild fowl are taken upon these shores by means of stratagem. The sportsman digs a hole in the sands to conceal himself, some distance from low water mark, and where the tide is the longest to overflow; thus concealed, as the tide rises, the fowl runs upon the sands, or swims in the creeks within gun shot; and with a good fowling-piece, the sportsman seldom fails to make a good day's work. Wild fowl are mostly found in large flocks.

Wild geese are generally shot in the month of October. The sportman conceals himself, as before observed, in the fresh river, at Nese Point, near Frecleton, where the geese first alight on the sands, then go to the river to wash and drink, before they fly to the more remote sands for repose; thus they fall victims to the calls of nature: they return in an afternoon from the corn fields about four o'clock, as regular as an army; and fly in a morning, about seven o'clock, with the same precision. But the greater quantity of fowl are shot by persons having a small boat, with a long gun, such as are used in the fens of Lincolnshire. Of the quantity killed by this method, many persons have taken at one shot, upwards of three dozen birds; and it has been frequently the case to kill two dozen duck and mallard at one shot, by means of the gun mentioned above. Reckoning the duck and mallard at two shillings and sixpence per pair, a man gets thirty shillings at one shot; upon an average they calculate three shots per week good work; but it must be observed, they often shoot at small flocks, and some seasons are very poor ones for aquatic birds;—it may happen, and sometimes does, that they do not get one shot in a fortnight. It may be fairly stated, that an industrious, discerning and keen sportsman may earn thirty shillings per week at this work. We know it is the custom in North Meols to set pantlers for the birds—great quantities are brought to Preston for sale. Even in the vicinity of Longton and Hoole, many birds are caught by the same means. Mr. Riddiough of Ormskirk, posseses a variety of birds in a good state of preservation. The Preston Institution,

it is expected, will, in no short period, have to boast of having a good collection of preserved birds. We expect that the hints given by Mr. Waterton, (the famous traveller in South America,) in his lecture at Leeds on the preservation of birds will not be overlooked.*

THE SWALLOW.

"Sweet birds, that breathe the spirit of song,
And surround heaven's gate in melodious throng,
Who rise with the earliest beams of day,
Your morning tribute of thanks to pay,
You remind us that we alike should raise
The voice of devotion and song of praise;
There's something about you that points on high,
Ye beautiful tenants of earth and sky."

"The swallow is one of my favorite birds, and a rival of the nightingale; for he glads my sense of seeing as much as the other does my sense of hearing. He is the joyous prophet of the year—the harbinger of the best season;—he lives a life of enjoyment amongst the loveliest forms of nature: winter is unknown to him; and he leaves the green meadows in England in autumn, for the myrtle and orange groves in Italy, and for the palms of Africa: he has always objects of pursuit, and his success is secure. Even the beings selected for his prey are poetical, beautiful, and transient. The ephemera are saved by his means from a slow and lingering death in the evening, and killed in a moment, when they have known nothing of life but pleasure. He is the constant destroyer of insects—the friend of man; and with the stork and the ibis, may be regarded as a sacred bird. His instinct, which gives him appointed seasons, and which teaches him always when and where to move, may be regarded as flowing from a Divine source; and he belongs to the oracles of nature, which speaks the awful and intelligible language of a present Deity."—SALMONIA.

* There is a work of great value to lovers of Natural History, in French and English, at the Shepherd's Library, in Preston; entitled—"Edwards's Natural History of Quadrupeds, Birds, &c.; printed for the Author in 1715; colored plates."

POULTON:

THREE AND A HALF MILES FROM BLACKPOOL.

"Yon peasant's cot that lends an humble charm,
The active mill—the cultivated farm;
The ship that cuts the wave with dauntless prore,
And wafts us wealth from many a distant shore;
The steam boat, bathing in the foam her sides,
That triumphs o'er contending winds and tides;
Swift as the swallow skims the nether sky."

POULTON in the Fylde, a market town and parish, in the hundred and deanery of Amounderness, and in the archdeaconry of Richmond, 234 miles from London, 48 from Liverpool and Manchester, 17 from Preston, and 8 from Kirkham; is a small port,* under Preston, and one of great antiquity.

The church, dedicated to St. Chad, is erected upon the site of the old edifice, which having stood nearly seven hundred years, was taken down in 1751. The living is a discharged vicarage, valued in the King's books at seven pounds sixteen shillings and eight-pence. Patron, P. Hesketh, Armiger. Here are three free schools. The other places of worship are for the Independents, Wesleyan Methodists, Roman Catholics, and Quakers, each of which have a place of worship.

This place is much frequented by visitors from Blackpool in the bathing season; and its real population is upon the increase;—in 1821, four thousand and thirty-one persons were in the whole parish, of which number one thousand and eleven belonged to the township of Poulton.

This is a neat and clean town, and forms a place of recreation for those who visit Blackpool. Good accommodations are to be

* Comparative wages of public servants in the Customs.—"We find that William Jennings, collector of the Customs at Poulton, in the Fylde, received in the reign of Queen Anne, 1708, for his yearly services, thirty pounds per annum; and that five subordinate officers had seventy-five pounds equally divided amongst them."—MAGNA BRITT: NOTITIA. Such a collector now receives no less than four hundred pounds per annum, and such inferior officers about one hundred and fifty pounds each.

had at Smith's the Black Bull, and the other inns; which are equally respectable.

It may be said of Poulton and its vicinity, as an agricultural country—

> "Ye generous Britons, venerate the plough;
> And o'er your hills and long withdrawing vales,
> Let autumn spread his treasures to the sun,
> Luxuriant and unbounded!—As the sea
> Far through his azure turbulent domain
> Your empire owns, and from a thousand shores
> Wafts all the pomp of life into your ports;
> So with superior boon may your rich soil,
> Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
> O'er ev'ry land, the naked nations clothe,
> And be th' exhaustless granary of the world."

FYLDE.

THE Fylde is a large district, comprehending one-third, at least, of the hundred of Amounderness; and a line passed from Freckleton on the north bank of the Ribble, to Cockerham, a little to the south of the Lune, would place the whole district to the west of that line. This tract is a champaigne country, inclined to peat moss, but yielding excellent crops of wheat, and other kind of grain.

The derivation of the word Fylde signifies Field-land—hence the Cornfield of Amounderness.* The saline particles or muriate of

* The agriculture of England is confessedly superior to that of any other part of the world, and the condition of those who are engaged in the cultivation of the soil, incontestably preferable to that of the same class in any other section in Europe. An inexhaustible source of admiration and delight is found in the unrivalled beauty, as well as richness and fruitfulness of their husbandry—the effects of which are heightened by the magnificent parks and noble mansions of the opulent proprietors: by picturesque gardens upon the largest scale, and disposed with the most exquisite taste: and by gothic remains, no less admirable in their structure than venerable for their antiquity. The neat cottage—the substantial farm-house—the splendid villa, are constantly rising to the sight, surrounded by the most choice and poetical attributes of the landscape. The painter is a mere copyist. A picture of as much neatness, softness, and elegance is exposed to the eye, as can be given to the imagination by the finest etching, or the most mellowed drawing. The vision is not more delightfully recreated by the rural scenery, than the moral sense is gratified, and the understanding elevated, by the institutions of this beautiful country.

sea water, with which the air is impregnated along this coast, seems unfavourable to the growth of timber. This is true—it is also in opposition to the production of vegetables—but to animal life it is amply favourable.

The whole of the parishes of Lytham, Bispham, Poulton, and St. Michael's, and all the western parts of Garstang and Kirkham, are included in, and constitute the Fylde country. This district of Lancashire is capable of vast improvements, arising out of the navigation of the rivers Ribble and Wyre. A canal made to pass from the Ribble to the vicinity of Kirkham, and from thence to Poulton, having a communication with the Lancaster canal at Salwick, would be a mine of wealth to the Fylde, and would soon repay the undertakers.*

This project, or one of a similar nature, has long existed, as, in the original Lancaster canal act, it is recited, "That it is the wish and intention of the Earl of Derby, John Clifton, Esq. and others, to make a navigable cut through the parishes of St. Michael's-upon-Wyre, Kirkham, Lytham, Poulton, and Bispham," to join the Lancaster canal; but though these great landed proprietors have the power, whenever they choose to exercise it, without any new application to Parliament, to make the inland navigation here suggested, they have not hitherto taken any efficient steps for carrying their "wishes and intentions" into effect.

As a preliminary measure, which would scarcely fail to make a rapid return of profit to the undertakers, and confer a lasting benefit upon the country, a canal of four miles, from Freckleton to Salwick, would open a communication with the inland parts of

* PRESTON PORT RAIL-WAY.—A company is now formed for the purpose of establishing a rail-way from Preston to the coast, near Blackpool. The committe of Directors took a journey on Friday, October 15, 1830, to the mouth of the Wyre, in order to form a general idea of its practicability as a port, and also to form a due estimate which the country presents for the formation of such a project. P. Hesketh, Esq. of Rossal, and a deputation of gentlemen met them, and presented a written statement of the peculiar advantages to agriculture and commerce, which such an undertaking would benefit, if proceeded in with spirit and unanimity by the landowners, and those who were friendly to such a commercial enterprise. Mr. Hesketh, in particular, expressed himself so sensible of the advantage of this line to his property, that he should most willingly allow the rail-road to be carried over his land without any remuneration for the ground it might occupy—and, that he had every reason to suppose that the other considerable landowners would do the same. Mr. R. Arrowsmith, of Preston, was chairman at the first meeting of the Preston Port Rail-way Company.

Lancashire, and serve to convey the product of Ireland, and of foreign countries, to Preston and other towns situate in the populous parts of Amounderness. One thing, indeed, would still be wanting to give full effect to these expansive improvements, namely, to continue the navigation uninterruptedly by an aqueduct over the Ribble at Preston, and to discard the present rail-way.

Another improvement would be to place the public roads of the Fylde on the same footing as the other principal roads of the country. This seems a necessary step towards the establishment of a regular mail-coach from Preston to Kirkham, Lytham, Blackpool, and Poulton; instead of the less secure conveyance of letters by a post-boy.

By the application of these simple means, the Fylde, with its ocean-like rivers and fertile soil, might be made a fine commercial district, and the remembrance of the time of the Romans would be revived, when the Neb of the Nese was the "Port of Lancashire."

NOTITIÆ,

RESPECTING EVENTS AT BLACKPOOL, &c.

JULY 19, 1821.—The King's coronation was celebrated at Blackpool, in a manner most grateful to every benevolent heart. A handsome subscription, raised by the inhabitants and visitors of the place, was expended in procuring one day's festivity for the poor and needy, the aged and the young.—About ten in the morning, the children in the township, amounting to one hundred and thirty-nine, assembled at the national school, where they were each presented with a coronation medal, suspended from a blue or scarlet riband. From thence they proceeded to parade the beach; and, headed by two excellent musicians, gave, "God save the King," in a very simple and pleasing style, at all the principal houses, accompanied by four cheers. Returning to the school, each child was regaled with a large bun and spiced ale, and some copper was distributed amongst them. The happy and healthy appearance of the children—the neatness of their dress—and the several elegant groups of females who attended to minister to their comforts, formed, altogether, a most pleasing spectacle.

After this, upwards of thirty old people met at the school, where they sat down to an excellent and substantial dinner, consisting of

roast beef and plum pudding, &c.; at the conclusion of which, they each drank the King's health in a pint of good ale. The same kind females who attended upon their children and grand-children, now waited on them, and were highly amused at seeing three old women, upwards of seventy, and who had probably danced at George the Third's coronation, go through a reel in excellent style. The utmost order and regularity prevailed throughout the day, and not a whisper of disloyalty was heard. At the close of the day, the gentlemen of the place formed a party to drink his Majesty's health; and passed the evening in a most comfortable and united manner.

Robert Hesketh, Esq. of Rossal, distributed on this occasion to his work-people, sixteen barrels of good brown stout, upon the sea beach. This late gentleman's residence is handsome and capacious, and is about five miles N. N. W. of Blackpool, on a peninsula formed by the Wyre water and the sea. He was High Sheriff for this county in the year 1820.

ETESIAN WINDS.—In December 1821, the equinoctial winds, blowing from a north-west point, produced a tremendous and formidable sea; so that many of the houses on the beach at Blackpool, were considered in danger from the rolling of the waves.—The property in question has been considerably endangered—so much so, that the sea has run at full tide through the houses, to the great terror of the inmates;—the cliff has been torn and carried off piece-meal.*

It may be said that these winds carry ruin and desolation before them. They are generally preceded by a solemn stillness, and it is very close and misty for some time in the atmosphere. But a

* We particularly wish to impress upon the minds of those who are the owners of property at Blackpool, the utility and necessity of protecting the beach, by every means possible, from the devastation of the sea. In the Isle of Sheppey, fifty acres of land, from sixty to eighty feet above the sea, has been swept away within the last twenty years. The church of Minster, now near the coast, is said to have been in the middle of the island only fifty years ago; and it is computed that, at the present rate of destruction, the whole of the island will be annihilated in another half century.

The tradition that the Goodwin sands were once the estates of Earl Goodwin, points, no doubt, to the former existence of an island or extension of the coast in that direction, which, like Sheppey, in Kent, has been washed away. The great tidal current, and violence of the westerly swell of the Irish sea, aided by the north-west winds, have been the cause of the degradation so visible to every one who visits Blackpool.

dreadful reverse takes place immediately afterwards—the sky is overcast and looks dreary—the sea rises all at once from a profound calm into mountainous waves—the wind rages and roars in a tremendous manner—particularly on the sea coast; and makes a noise as if a battle was began—similar to the roar of cannons.—The damage which a hurricane like this does to banks or cliffs on the sea shore, and to public property, is incalculable.

Etesian, or equinoctial winds are the precise times when the sun enters Aries and Libra—for then, moving exactly under the equinoctial, he makes days and nights equal. It is particularly applied to the north winds, which, during March and September, blow on our coasts. In navigation, they are aptly termed monsoon and trade winds. Vide the Wonderful Magazine, on monsoons and trade winds, during the dog days in July, as they appear in Egypt; which differs much from those in March and September.

During the latter part of the month of March, the equinox happens, when day and night are of an equal length all over the globe, or rather, when the sun is in an equal time above and below the horizon: for the morning and evening twilight make apparent day considerably longer than night. This takes place about the 25th of September. The first is termed the vernal, the latter, the autumnal equinox. At these times, storms and tempests are particularly frequent, whence they have always been the terror of mariners. February and March winds are boisterous and vehement to a proverb.

A DREADFUL and terrific storm took place at Blackpool, during the night of February 7, 1826. Mr. T. Nickson's hotel was seriously injured; and the beach suffered severely by this south-west wind; the other hotels were also materially damaged. The sea rose to an uncommon height, and its roar was tremendous and awful.

ON Thursday, July 20, 1826, Rossal-hall, the seat of Peter Hesketh, Esq. was the scene of much festivity, to welcome the arrival of the hospitable owner of the manor and domain, and his amiable bride from Dover. On its being announced that they were on the road to Poulton, immediately the bells of Poulton church (of which he is patron) rung a merry peal, and a large flag was hoisted on the spire, with great rejoicing. About three miles from the hall they were met by his numerous tenantry, on horseback, who conducted them to the Hesketh Arms, (Cleveley's), when the horses were taken from the carriage by his labourers, who joined

hand and heart in drawing the happy pair to Rossal-hall, where an excellent dinner was served up in hospitable profusion, of which upwards of six hundred partook; and there was no lack of good brown stout, with which to drink health and happiness to the new married pair, and perpetuity to the ancient and honorable family of Hesketh, root and branch.

DURING Lammas-tide, August, 1827, vast numbers of carts and other vehicles passed through Preston from Blackburn, Burnley, Colne, Padiham, and the borders of Yorkshire, pressing forward to the saline shores of Blackpool and Lytham, to the great surprise of many, who had not seen so much company in former years. The visitors were so numerous at Blackpool, as to be obliged to take up their nightly abode in stables and outhouses, for want of room in the lodging-houses and inferior inns.

DREADFUL CATASTROPHE.—On the 20th August, 1828, Captain Wilding of Liverpool, sailed from the river Wyre, in an open boat, accompanied by his mate and cabin boy, and a young gentleman of Poulton, named Mr. Henry Threlfall;—they perished betwixt Blackpool and Lytham. A trunk and three hats were washed up at Blackpool. The bodies were found afterwards, betwixt the point of Ayr, Isle of Man, and the Isle of Whithorn, and Coll, in the Dumfries river.

MARRIAGE OF MISS HESKETH.—On Wednesday, September 17, 1828, married at the parish church of Poulton, by the Rev. Charles Hesketh, vicar, Thomas John Knowlys, Esq., of Trinity College, Oxford, nephew of the recorder of London, to the amiable Hannah Maria Martha Hesketh, only daughter of the late Robert Hesketh, Esq., of Rossal-hall, in this county. She is the first of the ancient family of Hesketh, who have been married at Poulton. The superb and elegant dresses of the bride and the ladies in attendance, gave great magnificence to the bridal scene. Among the carriages with four horses each, that came from Rossal-hall, we perceived that of Sir Thomas Dalrymple Hesketh, of Rufford-hall, Baronet, with his two daughters; also, Miss Hesketh, of Tulket-hall, in similar style. After the nuptial ceremony was performed, the bells struck up a merry peal, and a large flag was hoisted upon the church tower, with great rejoicing in honor of the event. The happy pair immediately went off in the bridegroom's new carriage and four to the Lakes in Westmoreland. The other carriages drove off to Rossal-hall, the seat of the bride's brother, P. Hesketh, Esq.: followed by their numerous servants;

the men having white favors on their hats. We fear the poor of Thornton, near Rossal, will be bereaved of a kind benefactress, who contributed largely to their support.

AIR PROPELLED CARRIAGE.—July, 1829.—Peter Hesketh, Esq., of Rossal-hall, has lately received an air chariot, brought by Captain Parkinson, of the Knot End, from Liverpool. It is propelled on the sands by wind, having sails in every respect similar to those of a boat, and runs upon four wheels. We understand it was built at Dover, and can be steered with the greatest facility with a side or stern wind. This appears to be a copy of the one, an engraving and description of which is given in a work entitled, "Curiosities for the Ingenious," published in 1822, by Boys, of Ludgate-hill. Pocock's kites would answer every purpose instead of sails.

A wind carriage is also mentioned in the Liverpool Kaleidoscope of September 15th, 1829; for a description of which we shall refer the curious to the above publication.

The great obstacle to all mechanical contrivances for impelling carriages, without horses, have hitherto been the friction and the inequality of ordinary roads, two sources of failure which have been removed by the introduction of rail-roads;* in consequence of which, the principle of vehicles like the one mentioned in the Kaleidoscope, possesses enhanced claims on the attention of the public.

* Witness the steam engines upon the Liverpool rail-road. The steam engine regulates with perfect accuracy and uniformity the number of its strokes in a given time, and it counts and records them as a clock does the beat of the pendulum; it regulates the quantity of steam admitted to work: the briskness of the fire—it opens and shuts its valves with mathematical precision as to time and manner—oils its joints—it takes out any air which may accidentally enter into its parts which should be vacuous—it warns its attendants by ringing a bell, when any thing goes wrong which it cannot itself rectify: and with all these talents and qualities, and though it have the power of six hundred horses, it is obedient to the hand of a child. Its aliment is coal, wood, charcoal, or other combustibles; it consumes none whilst idle; it never tires, and wants no sleep; it is not subject to malady when originally well made, and only refuses to work when worn out with age: it is a water pumper, a miner, a sailor, a cotton spinner. a weaver, a blacksmith, a miller, a chair maker, a flax dresser, a bobbin turner, indeed it is of all occupations: and a small engine in the character of a steam pony, may be seen dragging after it on a rail-way ninety tons of merchandize, or a regiment of soldiers, with speed greater than our fleetest coaches. It is the king of machines, and a permanent realization of the Genii of Eastern fable, whose supernatural

In an open country like Blackpool, where there is a large tract of level and smooth ground, and frequent strong winds, a machine of this sort will certainly be very convenient, by affording a pleasant and healthful exercise.

Sailing carriages were first invented by Simon Stevin of Bruges, during the latter end of the sixteenth century; and with far more success than has attended the recent attempt of fifteen miles an hour upon the grand rail-road at Charlestown, in America. For twenty-eight persons were conveyed fourteen leagues (a league is three miles) in two hours, from the town of Scheveningen in North Holland to Petten. Prince Maurice of Orange Nassau, proved himself, in this case by its management, as good a pilot as he was a General.

On Saturday morning, the 6th of March, 1830, Rossal hall, the seat of Peter Hesketh, Esq., the then much respected High Sheriff, was the scene of great festivity and true English hospitality. A great number of respectable people, for several miles round, assembled to partake of a public breakfast. On passing through Poulton, the High Sheriff and his attendants formed a train of one mile and a quarter on the road. The dress of the High Sheriff, and the liveries of the officers and javelin-men, were most superb. Twenty-six carriages were in the procession before he reached Lancaster. Mr. M'Kie of Garstang, got up a magnificent collation upon the occasion, where forty gentlemen, and one hundred attendants partook at the Royal Oak Inn. We must not omit to mention, that John Fleetwood, Esq., of Rossal-hall, was High Sheriff in the year 1578, (Elizabeth's reign). A great accession of property came into the family of the Hesketh, by their alliance with the worthy families of the Fleetwoods and the Bolds.

Rossal, a hamlet in the township of Thornton, parish of Poulton, in the Fylde, hundred of Amounderness, three miles north west from Poulton. Rossal-hall is the seat of Peter Hesketh, Esq., and was formerly a grange to the abbey of Deu-lacres, in the county of Stafford. Here was born, in the year 1532, William Allen, one of the few Englishmen, who have been honored

powers were occasionally at the command of men. All the miracles of locomotion, the arrow of Abaris, the car of Phæton, the flying serpents of Triptolemus, will be tardy and trifling to the steam horse—Pegasus himself never soared higher flights, nor the Python was more irresistible than that of a steam engine. Gurney's steam carriage, and Perkin's steam engine for throwing balls, have all surprised the public. For other matter upon this mighty subject, vide the Mechanic's Magazine, and other valuable and scientific works of the day.

by the Apostolic See, with a cardinal's hat; he was the son of a gentleman, and admitted a fellow of Oriel college, in 1550. At that time he must have professed the reformed religion; but he seems to have changed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, as in 1557, he was proctor for the University of Oxford, and after the accession of Elizabeth, he settled at Douay, in Flanders; but, still active and zealous in a cause which he held to be truth—he returned to Oxford; but, being observed, and his life endangered, he withdrew to the Continent, where he procured the establishment of the Catholic seminaries of Douay and Rheims, a third at Rome, and two others in Spain, for maintaining the interests of the ancient church amongst his countrymen. By such unwearied zeal, he obtained the purple from Sixtus Quintus, then Pope—and died at Rome in 1594. Cardinal Allen was a man of virtue and talent, sincere and consistent. He was the author of several works in defence of a middle state, which surprised many by their depth of theological reasoning, and his quotations to prove that doctrine coeval with Christianity, from the fathers of the Greek and Latin church. "Vita enim mortuorum in memoria vivorum est posita." Allen survives in remembrance, and still exists, as a biographer would say, in fair report.

Mark ye the spirit of the just,
In lowly confidence advance!
A veil o'erspreads yon yawning deep,
And terror flies his angel face.

His brow soft gleams of hope illume;
On wings of love his flight is press'd;
Faith smiles, and lends her heaven-born stay,
And Mercy folds him to her breast.

WILLIAM FLEETWOOD of Rossal, near Poulton, and a branch of the Becconsal, Penwortham, and Plumpton parva family, a very learned English bishop, in the beginning of the eighteenth century. He distinguished himself during King William's reign, by his "Inscriptionum Antiquarum Sylloge"—by several sermons he preached on public occasions—and his "Essay on Miracles."

* Douay college was founded in the year 1568, by Dr. William Allen, to train up English scholars in virtue and learning and to qualify them to labour in the vineyard of the Lord, on their return to their native country. It was the first college in the Christian world, instituted according to the model given by the Council of Trent. Vide Mem: Miss: Priests, vol. 1, page 2—Ed. 1741.

He was designed, by King William, to a canonry of Windsor: the grant did not pass the seals before the King's death; but the Queen gave it him, and he was installed in 1702. In 1703, he took a resolution to retire: and in 1707 published without his name, his "Chronicon Preteosum." In 1708, he was nominated by the Queen, to the see of St. Asaph. The change of the Queen's ministry gave him regret. In 1710, he published a tract, entitled "The Thirteenth Chapter of the Romans vindicated from the abusive senses put upon it." In 1714, he was translated to the bishoprick of Ely, and died in 1723, aged 67. He published several sermons and tracts; and was a man of great learning and exemplary piety.

THE TYLDESLEYS OF BLACKPOOL:—Inscription upon a brass plate on a monument in Wigan-lane.

"An high act of gratitude, which conveys the memory of Sir Thomas Tyldesley to posterity—who served King Charles the first, as Lieutenant-Colonel at Edge-hill battle, after raising regiments of horse, foot, and dragoons—and for the desperate storming of Burton-upon-Trent, over a bridge of thirty-six arches, received the honour of knighthood. He afterwards served in all the wars, in great command, was Governor of Lichfield, and followed the fortunes of the crown through the three kingdoms—and never compounded with the Rebels, though strongly invested; and on the 25th of August, A. D. 1650, was here slain, commanding as Major General, under the Earl of Derby, to whom the grateful erector, Alexander Rigbye, Esq. was Cornet—and when he was High Sheriff of this county, A. D. 1679, placed this high obligation on the whole family of the Tyldesleys."

At a public-house, the sign of the Dog, in the Market-place, Wigan, there was a brass plate, containing the arms of the Isle of Man, though nearly defaced, and the inscription "Honi soit qui mal y' pense" engraved round it. This house, Lord Derby fled into after the battle; and there is an upper room, in which his lordship took refuge—called, to this day, "Beeston Castle." The house has lately been taken down and rebuilt, and the brass plate was taken to Knowsley.

In 1660, King Charles the Second, made Edward Tyldesley, Esq., a "Knight of the Royal Oak," in consequence of what his ancestor, Thomas Tyldesley had done, and himself, in defence of their lawful sovereigns. Edward Tyldesley was possessed of a good estate at this time, of one thousand pounds per annum. Vide, Wotton's Baronetage, vol. 4, page 368.

This Edward had inscribed, in alto relievo, over the portico at Vaux-hall, Blackpool, the motto of the knights of the royal oak—"Seris Factura Nepotibus." Vide this History, pages, 6 and 26.

"1554. During the days of Mary Queen of England, a sudden irruption of the sea took place at Rossal grange,—the sea washed in a whole village, called Singleton Thorp. The inhabitants were obliged to flee from the ancient spot, and erected their tents at the place, called Singleton to this day."—Dodsworth.

In the year 1792, at low water mark, a number of trunks of trees lay in various directions upon the sands of the sea, which proved that there had been a village near Rossal. The inhabitants, it is said, fled—when the degradation of their property and homes took place, through the incursions of the tide—and planted themselves as a kind of colony, where Singleton village now is. Vide History of Southport, page 123.

BISPHAM CHURCH.—The last time the Catholic worship was celebrated in this ancient church, was in March, 1559. The Benedictine, Jerome Allen, was at that time, pastor of Bispham. He called his flock together, and celebrated the holy sacrifice, at nine of the clock, on the 25th of the said month.—Suffused with tears, this holy and good man admonished his people to obey the present Queen, (Elizabeth,) who had succeeded the late one, (Mary,) and begged of them to love God above all things, and their neighbours as themselves; after which he gave them the benediction of the holy sacrament. It was said that he repaired to Lambspring, in Germany; where he spent the remainder of his life in penitence and prayer.— Rishton's Diary.

CURIOUS ASTRONOMICAL CLOCK.—Mr. Richard Bonny, of Blackpool, possesses a curious and rare astronomical clock, made in the year 1766, being the sixth year of George the Third. This singular piece of horology has two dials—the first is a regular eight days piece, which works upon its axis a terrestial globe, (which is placed underneath,) within a quadrant, in its regular and uniform rotations. The second is termed an astronomical clock, and is wound up only once in twenty-one years, and strikes the bell once every shortest day, and once every longest day, in each year. The celestial globe is worked by its movements, and is placed beneath the dial in a similar manner to the other. The two dials with their movements, are deposited in a kind of glass-case, surmounting a desk, and are well worth the attention of the curious who visit the shores of Blackpool.

This horologe gives the dominical letter, golden number, the Epact, the solar cycle, Roman indiction, the time of Septuagesima, the Pasch, or Easter-day, Pentecost, or Whitsuntide, the time of Advent, the Nativity, or Christmas-day; the rising and setting of the sun each day, the new and full moon; also, the vernal and autumnal Equinoxes; summer solstice, and the twelve signs of the Zodiac, according to the months of the year.

This piece of curious workmanship was made by Mr. Lawrence Earnshaw, and valued in 1766, at seventeen guineas. Mr. Park, watchmaker, of Preston, has renovated the same latterly, and we expect at present, that it is going its regular round.

"Tempus Rerum Imperator."

ANALECTÆ:

FORMING A COLLECTION OF SMALL PIECES,

IN PROSE AND POETRY.

A COMPILER is, of all kinds of writers, the most responsible to the public for his productions; for as the whole field of literature is before him, blooming with the labours of other men, it is reasonable to expect, that he will present us with what is most elegant in its kind.

"'Tis necessary a writing critic should understand how to write. And though every writer is not bound to show himself in the capacity of a critic, every writing critic is bound to show himself capable of being a writer."

THE SAILOR BOY, AT BLACKPOOL.

"To others let me always give,
What I from others would receive;
Good deeds for evil ones return,
Nor, when provoked, with anger burn."

As I was sauntering along the beach, at Blackpool, during the month of August, 1810, I met a poor sailor boy, dressed in ragged

blue clothes: he looked pitiful, and asked for charity: I stood, and after some time, said "God bless you." I asked him, "Where do you come from?" he replied, "from Dundalk, in Ireland, please master." "Have you any parents?" said I; "I know of none," he continued, saying, "I was sent to sea from the hospital; and landed at Lytham; the master of the vessel will not take me back again to Ireland; I have no home; I am on my way, kind master, to"—tears started in his eyes—"I dont know where:" he looked downcast and sorrowful; I put my hand in to my pocket, and gave him a shilling; he bowed, and, said in a plaintive tone, "God bless you, master, for your goodness." "You are welcome," said I, and said; "You are very young, my boy?" "Young, very young; I am only twelve years of age, come September next," he replied. "Are you willing to work at any thing for meat and clothing?" "Yes," said he, "I will work for any body—God bless you, master—can you tell me of a place? I said that "I knew of none." Tears came from his eyes profusely; and as I took him by the hand, they fell warm on mine: sympathy struck me to the heart: I felt for the orphan Irish boy—bereft of parents —no one to look after him—to counsel him—to instruct him in those duties which he owed to God and man. "God help thee," said I secretly. These were pleasant moments for a feeling heart —they were sentimental, as Sterne says. "Be honest, my boy, and be civil—love God—and do no injury to any one—and you shall prosper." I parted from this youthful object of compassion, with a full heart, and thought what a hard case it was, for a child to be thrown upon the wide world—without parents, or friends, or advisers, an orphan. Envy me not the feelings I then possessed, ye who have never felt for the woes of others.

"But my father and mother were summon'd away,
And they left me to hard-hearted strangers a prey;
I fled from their rigour with many a sigh,
And now I 'm a poor little wandering boy."

I met him a second time at the door of the hotel, his eyes looked after me along the corridor of the place—I ordered the Maitre d' hotel to give him a good repast—he partook, and returned me thanks. They were kindly, and I believe sincerely given. I gave him one shilling more, and wished the orphan boy to make the best of his way from Blackpool to Liverpool. I had previous to all this, written a note—it was a recommendation as an orphan boy,

who had greatly interested me when on a visit to Blackpool. It was to Messrs. ————, merchants, in Liverpool. He was joyfully received on trial, and was sent on a voyage to Asia—he continued with them and made an excellent seaman. My enquiries after him were frequent--he grew up in years and in knowledge--was highly respected by the captain and his shipmates—saved money—was honest and upright—and became steward of the vessel. He married a kind hearted female—and now lives on the Cheshire side of the water, (opposite Liverpool,) happy and contented; and, moreover, respected by his old masters, the merchants, who always remember the orphan boy. He is beloved by his neighbours—has lent the money amassed by honest industry, and is now living upon the interest; and has two blooming children to comfort his days. They all live in a state of happiness.—Fortune is sometimes fickle, and as adverse as the winds—but in this case, she has favored the poor Irish orphan boy of Dundalk.

Sept. 15th, 1830—Birkenhead. AMICUS.

LINES WRITTEN DURING THE STORM.

Oh ocean! dread ocean! why rage with such storm?
What ails thee? Why number'st thou us 'mongst thy foes?
Why, rampant, now threaten our coast to deform,
And swallow us up in thy merciless jaws?

'Tis not that we fail in our homage to thee,
Or even are cold for thy favours bestow'd:
Then why all this rage in thy face do I see?
Why, foaming and roaring, thus shake our abode?

Be smooth as thou'rt wont on a fine summer's eve,
When the bright orb of day lingers long in the west
To view his fair form in thy face, and take leave
Of the earth, ere he sinks on thy bosom to rest.

Or polish'd, as when the mild zephyrs scarce play
And dapple with kisses thy beautiful face,
And the queen of the night is pursuing her way
Through heaven's still vault with a still solemn pace.

O cease this harsh roar! that now deadens my mind,
And spare this dear walk for thy votaries' sake,
That still they may catch, as she rides on the wind,
Sweet roseate health, and her comfort partake.

Blackpool, April 2d, 1824.

THE OCEAN.

"When he strengthened the fountains of the deep; when he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not pass his commandments."—Proverbs.

Of all the sublime objects which Nature, in her infinitely-varying appearances, is constantly offering to our view, there is none which excites in the mind such lofty ideas of her real majesty and grandeur, as the sea. Other objects in nature are capable of exciting these feelings, but not to so great an extent; a long chain of lofty mountains, traversing the whole width of some large continent, as those of South America, or the mountains of the Moon, in Africa, or the less gigantic piles of the Alpine or Pyrennean scenery, will compel us to feel irresistibly the vastness and magnificence of nature; but still they are, comparatively speaking, easily travelled over, their altitude taken, their extent measured, till the eye becomes familiarized with their bulk, and considers them, in reference to the whole size of the earth, merely as insignificant mole-hills projecting from its surface; but the sea, stretched out in its mighty expanse, gives us some notion of immensity, at least, more completely so than any other object which nature can offer. There are depths and profundities in it which have never been fathomed, and paths in it which have never been tracked; it is true, indeed, that man can skim its surface, and traverse it to any extent, and in every direction, but he can make no durable impression upon the ungovernable element—can never tread again the same path—his bark can never travel again in the same furrow—the waters close over it for ever, and present again the same aspect as before; never changed, except by their own motion; and never acted upon, except by the agents of nature. There is something magnificent and imposing in the changelessness of the ocean; age after age it maintains the regularity of its tides, never overstepping the barriers with which nature has enclosed it, and never yielding that ground on which its waters first flowed—never shewing its all-hidden channels, or developing those secrets which must for ever remain untold in the depths of its caverns and abysses; it still obeys the command of the Deity—"Hitherto shalt thou come and no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed." Nor is there in the whole range of nature a grander, or more magnificent scene than the ocean, in a storm, when deep calls unto deep, and its liquid mountains roll and break against each other; when it dashes to pieces, in the wanton-

ness of its power, the strongest structures which man can rear for the purpose of floating over its billows; then it is that the proudest and bravest tremble and quail at the roaring and thunder of its waters. If we look at it in a calm, too, there is something almost as imposing in its aspect; stretched out in its sleeping tranquility, but looking fearfully deep, and its silence seeming like that of the lion when crouching for its prey.

And the treasures which it holds are well worthy the mysteriousness, and seclusion, and security of the casket. There, amidst its inmost recesses, amidst its caverns and hidden depths, are contained secrets which can never be divulged; there the mighty monsters of the deep, many of them unknown to us, play and sport; there the beautiful beds of pearl and coral hide their bright treasures; there the tough and hardy sea-weed clings to its isolated and solitary rock, fathoms and fathoms below the surface of the water: there, doubtless, lies many a beautiful spot, which, if it could be elevated from beneath the superincumbent weight of waters, would be found some beautiful island, glittering with all the treasures of the ocean—

> "Full many a gem of purest ray serene
> The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear."

Yes—they waste all their beauty upon its lonely and unseen caverns, where the light of day scarcely sheds sufficient radiance to create and preserve color. And oh! if the wave could speak in any other language than that of its own harsh thunder, how many tales of agony and suffering might it unfold! What myriads of our fellow creatures have been swallowed up in its fathomless depths! What myriads of human bones bestrew the floor of the ocean! But not for ever shall they be entombed there; the day will come when the deep shall be called upon to "deliver up its dead," and disclose the secrets it contains.

THE BEAUTIES OF THE OCEAN.

"The moon has wonderful influence on the motion of the sea, and the study of selenography is highly interesting."—Bacon.

"The great Scipio amused himself by picking up shells on the sea shore."—Plutarch's Lives.

No person who has walked along the sea shore but must have observed that incessant noise, that continued murmur, which even when

the greatest calm prevails, salutes his ear, and the beautiful white edging by which the floating mantle is fringed at its extremities. This soft and placid murmur, and those grateful white curls, are occasioned by the motion of the waves on the extended beach; and trivial as they may appear, serve as perpetual monitors to warn the passenger where the line of boundary commences, which separates the land from the water; and as the rushing noise of the rapid river, and the tremendous roar of the dreadful cataract serve to point out the path of danger tothe bewildered traveller, particularly under the cloud of night —these, as well as the luminous appearance of the sea, and the noise of the breakers on the rocks, in regions more remote from the habitations of men, may also be of use to the mariner in the midnight gloom, by enabling him to steer clear of impending dangers. The luminous appearance of the surface of the ocean during the obscurity of the night, has been remarked by navigators and others, and is a curious phenomenon which has long exercised the sagacity of philosophers: but without enquiring into the cause of this singular phosphoric property of the waters by which they are illuminated, and rendered more visible among breakers, or where the greatest agitation prevails, we must allow that it, as well as the noise which they make in a state of turbulence, has been wisely imparted to the waves of the deep; for in the words of an elegant writer—"How many vessels would perish amid the darkness, were it not for those miraculous beacons, kindled by Providence upon the rocks!"

To a spectator on land, the sea appears to be higher than the spot on which he stands; this, however, is by no means the case, as is demonstrated by the same experiment by which a globular form of the earth is proved; namely, the sinking of the hull of a ship in the horizon, as she recedes from our view, before the sails and higher parts disappear. This illusion is occasioned by that refraction in the atmosphere, or property of vision, by which objects are made to rise in the landscape in proportion to their distance from us, by which means our horizon is increased, and objects longer kept in view, which otherwise must have been extremely limited, and our prospects of short duration.

We labour also, under a deception in regard to the color of the sea; for although when viewed from a precipice its waters afford a muddy greenish hue, arising from the depth and position of the eye, when beheld from a shelving beach, it assumes the color of the sky; although it is dark and black in the deep abyss, white and foaming

in a storm, clouded with the most beautiful colors when the rays of the setting sun shine upon it, or puts on the appearance of a beautiful green, when beheld from a boat on a sun-shine day, over a sandy bottom. Yet there can be no doubt but the sea-water is of itself transparent and colorless, and that the various appearances it puts on must be entirely owing to accidental causes; and indeed how could it be otherwise, but that the medium of vision to so many living creatures should have remained in such a transparent and untinged state as to enable them to distinguish each other, and the numerous inanimate objects which are to be found in it, by their color.

The bottom of the sea* being supposed to resemble the surface of the dry land, these inequalities in its depth which occasion the mariner to be so much on the alert, may easily be accounted for. But if these are the causes of the deceitful shallows and dangerous rocks, it must not be forgotten, that to these also we owe the deep unfathomable gulphs over which the vessel glides in safety, and those numerous islands which adorn and diversify the surface of the ocean:—

> "Who can old ocean's pathless bed explore,
> And count her tribes that people every shore."

* It appears from chemical experiments, that great quantities of water are continually discharged into the air by evaporation. It is said that the evaporation from the Mediterranean sea alone is sufficient to yield all the water of the rivers which run into it. Evaporation answers various important purposes:—First, the surface of the earth is thereby freed from superfluous moisture, and rendered fitter for producing those articles which are necessary for the sustenance of terrestial animals. Second, in its ascent it purifies the air, and prevents too much dryness, which is unfavorable to health. Third, when it descends in the shape of rain, the air is also improved; for the rain brings down to the surface of the earth all terrene and saline particles that it meets with, and thus promotes vegetation. And, lastly, this perpetual circulation of water promotes, in the highest degree, all the most beneficial purposes of nature.

The terms exhalation and vapour are ordinarily used indifferently; but the more accurate writers distinguish them; appropriating the term vapour to the moist fumes raised from water and liquid bodies; and exhalations to the dry ones emitted from solid bodies; as earth, fire, minerals, sulphurs, salts, &c. In this sense, exhalations are dry subtile corpuscles, or effluvia, loosened from hard terrestial bodies, either by the heat of the sun, or the agitation of the air, or some other cause; and emitted upward to a certain height of the atmosphere, where, mixing with the vapours, they help to constitute clouds, and return back in dews, mists, rains, &c.

THE MEETING AND SEPARATION.

A FRAGMENT.

(From the embryo Novel of "Blackpool.")

How often have I wandered on the sea shore at Blackpool, by the light of the "cold, pale moon," observing the coming tide, with not an echo save the cry of the solitary sea mew; and perhaps only roused by an impetuous steamer (the John o'Gaunt,) like some unearthly thing, rushing rapidly past me. The recollection of such a moment as this, is treasured up in the memory as a precious relic in the oasis of existence.

On returning to the inn in Chorley, previous to our final departure from that town, finding that the chaise was not yet ready, an impulse for which I should find it difficult to account, prompted me to walk on before, in order to see something more of the young lady, who had so unluckily attracted the curate's notice, and whom I understood from the landlord to be a Miss Ch——ck, from Ireland. I did so; and the accidental dropping of a glove furnished me with an opportunity of accosting her, of which I immediately availed myself, with all the politeness I could muster.

It is realy most surprising what a trifling circumstance may—nay, often does, alter the whole course of a man's future life, as a small pebble, by turning a river at its source, may thus influence the destinies of half the globe. For my own part, at any rate, no one living has greater reason to subscribe to the truth of the observation. How many little unforeseen incidents have from time to time wrought a total change in my plans for the future; but that, when some decisive step was taken in consequence, as suddenly passed away, as if they had never occurred!

"How fortunate, Madam," said I, approaching the lady with a respectful bow, "how very fortunate that you should just now have picked up that roll of paper. It may contain something of importance to you, and has obtained for me the honor of presenting you with this glove, which you then let fall."

"I thank you, Sir," replied she, "but should this paper really contain any thing of the nature you suppose, I regret that it is written in so very, very small hand, that, to me at least, it is perfectly illegible."

"Might a stranger interfere?"

"Oh, certainly!" Here she handed me the scroll, while, I know not through what cause, my hand trembled, as if I were at that moment about to learn my own unalterable destiny.

"Will you allow me," she said, after walking in silence for a few seconds, and blushing deeply as she spoke, "will you allow me to observe, that should you turn the paper, you might find it less difficult to read."

And this was indeed necessary; for, without being at all aware of my mistake, I actually had it turned the wrong way; but my ideas were at that moment otherwise engaged; to confess the truth, I had completely lost myself in the contemplation of one of the most charming, the most innocent countenances, I ever beheld. Yes, innocent; for seldom have I met with one more indicative of innocence, of tenderness, and of good nature, nor in which were assembled so many traits expressive of the most perfect amiability. The flush of health, too, sat upon her cheek; yet, methought it seemed to be rather the health of the tender violet, than of the blushing rose; and her manners were as cheerful and unsophisticated, as her heart was pure. But why dwell so long on a topic so dangerous?—why love to draw a portrait, the original of which I may never more behold?

To resume, the last observation of my fair companion recalled me to myself, and after poring over the mysterious scroll for some moments, I was at length compelled to acknowledge my total inability to decipher it. She declined, however, to take it again, saying with a smile, "Perhaps you may be able, at some future period, to discover its import."

"And if ever I am, sweet girl," replied I, "and that it aught concerns thee to know, I swear by that sun which now flames from on high; and by that fate which has driven me hither, that thou shalt know, though for that purpose alone, and to benefit thee, I were to travel, bareheaded and barefoot, from the remotest corner of the world!" At this instant we were overtaken by the chaise, and I bade a reluctant adieu.

Seated once more by the side of the now taciturn curate, I kissed the paper, (which I still held in my hand) in memory of her from whom I received it, and then folding it up, and placing it carefully in my pocket book, I began to reflect seriously on the occurrences of the last twenty minutes. "And has my evil destiny," thought I, "followed me even here? Has that star which seems to have shed its malignant influence round my birth-day couch, has it pur-

sued me to this obscure spot, where one should think I might have passed whole years unknowing, as I am unknown? Upon how many contingent circumstances, all of them improbable in the highest degree, until they had actually taken place, depended my rencounter with this interesting girl, and how soon have we parted—perhaps never to meet more! If so it has been decreed—if it is—if it must be so—then farewell Isabelle; may uninterrupted happiness ever attend thy future course through the vale of life! Our meeting was unexpected; our acquaintance short; already forgotten by thee, and for me not unmixed with pain. Yet I will remember thee, gentle Isabelle, as the pilgrim, after having journeyed through Arabian deserts, calls to mind some pure fountain at which he laved his parched lips, when ready to sink under the pressure of anxiety and fatigue. In his dreams he again wanders through the desert; again raising his blood-shot eyes to heaven for protection, he falls prostrate on the burning sands, to escape the fury of the dread tornado, and again he hears the murmuring of that crystal rivulet which marked the termination of his disasters, when, suddenly starting from his slumber, he sighs to find it was merely a dream, and would brave once more all the perils of the wilderness, its parched sands and fatal tornado, to catch but the sound of that fountain again. So, while travelling through the desert of this life, shall I remember thee. Isabelle, farewell!

SUMMER BATHING;

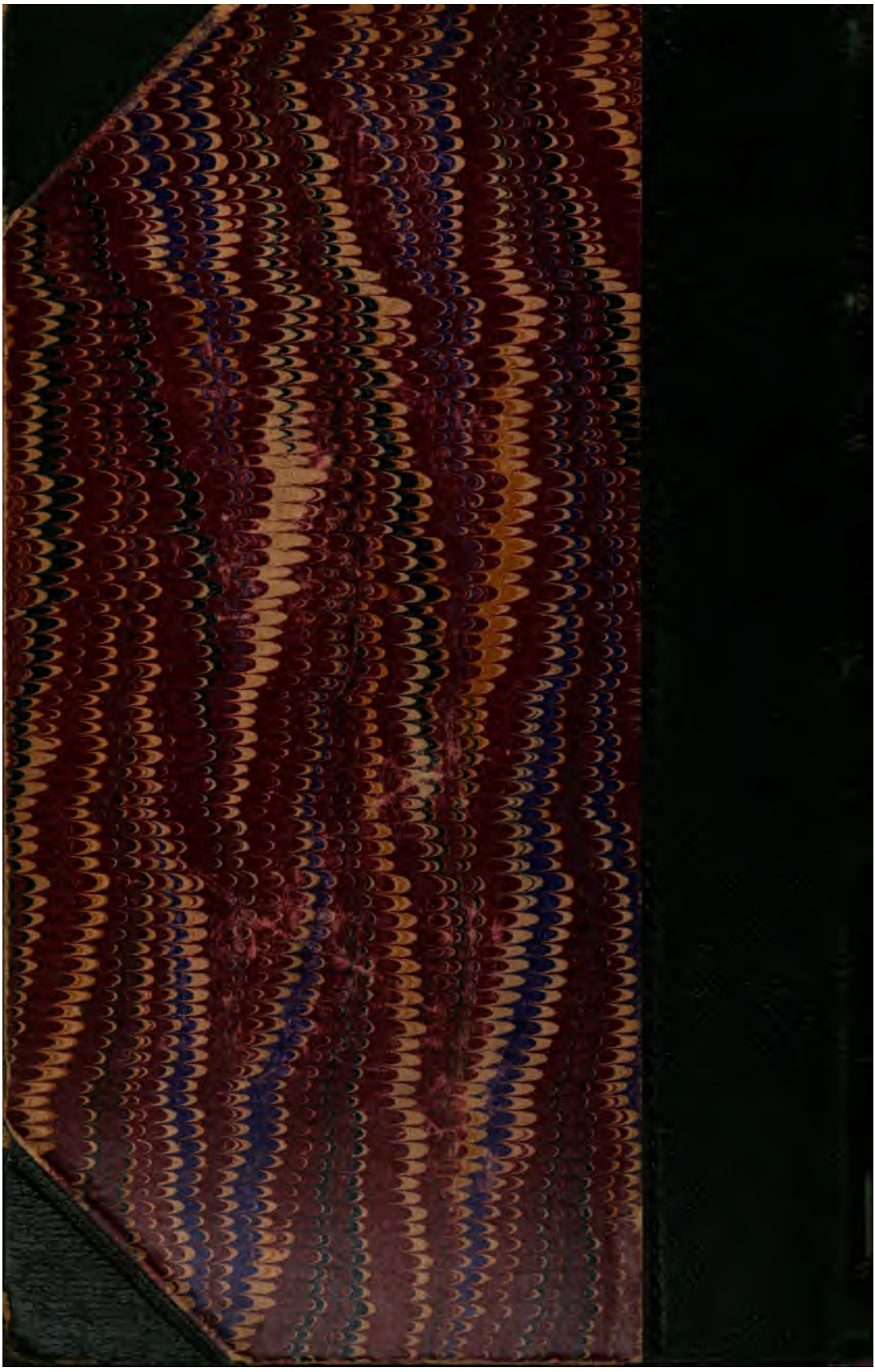
SEA AIR; REFRESHING BREEZES; COUNTRY EXCURSIONS.

> "From brightening fields of ether fair disclos'd,
> Child of the sun, refulgent summer, comes
> In pride of youth, and felt thro' nature's depth:
> He comes attended by the sultry hours,
> And ever-fanning breezes, on his way;
> While from his ardent look, the turning spring
> Averts his blushful face, and earth and skies,
> All smiling, to his hot dominion leaves."

AT a season of the year when health, pleasure, change of air, romantic scenery, rural rides, verdant and salubrious foliage, and summer breezes, invite alike the hypochondriac, the valetudinarian, the nervous, the debilitated, the gay, the fashionable, the man of pleasure, and the cit, to desert, for a while, the dull and ponderous monotony of a town life, and, if we may use the very

appropriate simile, "when toil remitting lends its turn to play," we conceive that a few of our pages cannot be better devoted, than in drawing the attention of our readers to a most essential and indispensable article in the rational code of health and long life. Bathing, (which comprehends exercise and recreation, with a view to restoring lost spirits, re-invigorating a weakly constitution, and dissipating nervous and unfounded diseases,) amidst the fragrant air, wafting health and energy in every breeze. Country perambulations to towns'-folk, and more particularly to those of sedentary habits, are attended with a variety of advantages, as well physical as corporeal. The face of nature welcomes its sportive, as well as its afflicted votaries; every shadowed grove, blossom, and flower, has its peculiar charm, character, and odour; every zephyr its agreeable and refreshing influence; while every nerve vibrates with new energy, and fresh delight; fanned by the summer gales, far from the noise, stench, smoke, and bustle of an overgrown, and pestiferous town, where every court, alley, and lane, emits all but the fragrance of the rose, or the delightful perfume of the azure violet.

The greatest, and surest preserver of health, is cleanliness. To this important consideration, the ancients were more attentive than the moderns have hitherto been. The daily use of the bath, and of the currycombs with which they scraped their body, produced great neatness, and entirely removed all impurities, and disagreeable smells. The modern practice of wearing linen, does not equally effect these purposes, though we change our shirts ever so often. The observation will appear true to every one who considers that a very frequent shifting of our linen, will not clear the scurf from the skin, which can only be done by water, and the common practices attendant on the ancient mode of bathing.

"The little bark, goes gaily on
Careering o'er the deep;
The breeze so gently swells the sail,
The winds seem chain'd in sleep.
The playful billows lave her sides—
Then burst—to rise no more:
The sailor now in slumber lies,
Or rests upon his oar!"

PRINTED BY P. AND H. WHITTLE, AT THE MARINA PRESS, FISHERGATE, PRESTON.